CORONET

35c MARCH

SUCE ONEONTA
COLLEGE LIBRARY

Our "rigged" morality

A correspondence
between
novelist John Steinbeck
and Adlai Stevenson

Oral B
Oral B
Oral B

PAT. NO.
2,845,649

MIRROR, MIRROR ON THE WALL . . .

is my smile the brightest of them all?

Of course it is, when you use ORAL B. This *different* brush cleans teeth and fights harmful gum disorders, too—the cause for one-third* of all tooth loss. Protect your gum line with the gentle action of 2500 smooth-top nylon bristles—three times more than an ordinary brush. Next time, ask for an ORAL B.

**American Dental Assn. reports 37%.*

ORAL B...the toothbrush selected for exclusive distribution at the 1960 Winter Olympic Games, Squaw Valley, Calif.

1 texture, 2 actions, 3 sizes

Oral B

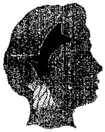
© ORAL B COMPANY.
SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA
TORONTO, CANADA

Acts instantly...to give more complete pain relief from

Tense, Nervous Headaches

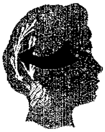
BETTER THAN ASPIRIN OR ASPIRIN WITH BUFFERING

How Tension Headaches Start



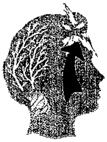
1. Tension

Tension builds up in neck and scalp muscles.



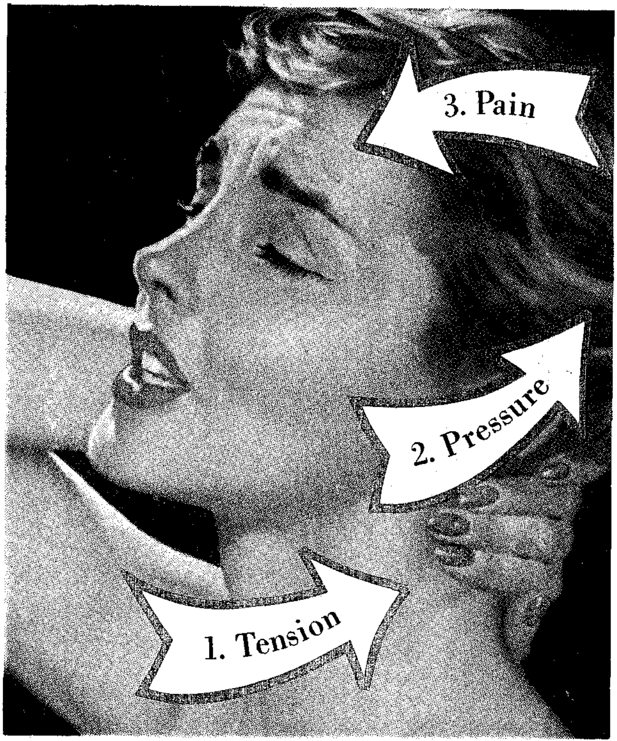
2. Pressure

Tension puts pressure on nerves.



3. Pain

Tension and pressure cause headache pain.


3. Pain
2. Pressure
1. Tension

ANACIN® relaxes tension, releases pressure, relieves pain fast!

Tense, nervous headaches need Anacin! Anacin contains special medication (*not found* in any aspirin or buffered aspirin) which not only relieves pain incredibly fast but also relaxes tension and releases painful pressure. Anacin Tablets are safer, too. They do not upset the stomach. Buy Anacin *today*.

3 out of 4 doctors recommend the ingredients in...

ANACIN
ANACIN®
ANALGESIC TABLETS
FAST PAIN RELIEF
HEADACHE · NEURALGIA
NEURITIS

Wine makes it wonderful

Burgundy makes it wonderful

Everyday foods taste like special dishes with Burgundy or Sauterne from California. When you serve these wines, ordinary meals become happy events. And foods *seasoned* with Burgundy or Sauterne are always a treat, for these are wines that enhance true food flavors.

Choose the red and white wines you like best from these:

RED DINNER WINES

Burgundy	Full-bodied, robust, dry
Claret	Ruby red, medium-bodied, dry
Cabernet	Fruity Cabernet Grape taste

WHITE DINNER WINES

Sauterne	Fragrant, from dry to sweet
Rhine Wine	Very dry, pale golden
Chablis	Delicate fruity flavor, dry

All you need to know about wine is CALIFORNIA
Wine Land of America

Why not send for our booklet?

WINE ADVISORY BOARD, Dept. C-12
717 Market Street, San Francisco 3, Calif.

Please send your FREE Burgundy-Sauterne booklet, to:

Name____________________________

Address__________________________

City__________Zone_____State________

Dear Reader:

Gutman: Wall Street wizard.

THERE IS NOTHING like the ticker tape except a woman—nothing that promises, hour after hour, day after day, such sudden developments; nothing that disappoints so often or occasionally fulfills with such unbelievable, passionate magnificence." Such rapturous footnotes on the fickleness of high finance recur often in the conversation of Walter Knowlton Gutman, who on page 109 offers some astute advice on how, when and why to court success on the stock market. His amiable, off-hand style is known to thousands of readers of his weekly stock market letter. This analysis of the ticker tape's antics, written for the Wall Street firm of Shields & Co., not only helps boost many beleaguered budgets but gives readers a literary lift as well. His letters may range from alloys to Zen Buddhism, beatniks to politics, before he puts his finger on the soft and hard spots of the economic world.

Although Gutman's unorthodox style and attitude are sometimes frowned upon, his knack for predicting financial trends has earned him the respect of experts. To the question often cynically asked—"If you have so much inside information, why haven't *you* made money?"—the answer is: he has. Symptomatic are his Thunderbird, Porsche and Hillman; also his handsome colonial home in Westport, Connecticut, where he lives with his wife and daughter, 16. (He also has an older son, just out of the Army, and a married daughter.) In the Porsche, he shuttles between Wall Street and his Manhattan studio. Here, surrounded by abstract paintings, he reveals another side of himself—the artist. For many years (he is now 56) he worked as an art critic and has had several showings of his own paintings. He recently collaborated on an experimental film narrated by beatnik novelist Jack Kerouac. This year, publication of two of his books—one on investment, the other literary—will mirror the two sides of this unusual Wall Street figure.

The Editors

CORONET is published monthly by Esquire, Inc., 65 E. South Water St., Chicago 1, Ill. Printed in U. S. Entered as 2nd class matter at Chicago, Ill., Oct. 14, 1936, under Act of March 3, 1879. Authorized as 2nd class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa, Canada. **Postmaster:** Send Form 3579 to CORONET, Coronet Building, Boulder, Colo. **Subscription Rates:** $3.00 per year in advance, $5.00 for two years.

"I wish Grandma would call me..."

Little folks, as well as big, have favorite people they like to talk to. And Long Distance is such a warm and satisfying way to do it. Pick up your phone and share family news with the folks. They'll enjoy it—so will you. **BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM**

Publisher:
ARTHUR STEIN
Executive Director:
FRITZ BAMBERGER

Editor:
LEWIS W. GILLENSON
Managing Editor:
BERNARD L. GLASER
Senior Editors:
BEN MERSON
RAY ROBINSON
WALTER ROSS
Art Director:
MARTIN ROSENZWEIG
Art Editor: JACK REICH
Art Ass't: MATILDE LOURIE
Picture Editor:
RICHARD KAPLAN
Entertainment Editor:
MARK NICHOLS
Associate Editors:
PHILIP DOYLE
PATRICIA GATELY
JANET LAITIN
JOHN R. MULLIGAN
Assistant Editors:
SUSAN BROWNMILLER
SALLY S. FRIED
GWENN HUNTER
FLORENCE SEMON
JOAN STRIEFLING
Production Director:
BRENDAN WOOD
Production Manager:
HANNS L. SPERR
Ass't: ANN S. MACK

John Smart, President; A. L. Blinder, Executive Vice-Pres.; Arnold Gingrich, Senior Vice-Pres.; Jack Abraham, Vice-Pres.; Joseph M. Arnstein, Vice-Pres.; Edgar G. Richards, Vice-Pres.; Ellsworth C. Dent, Vice-Pres.; Jerry Jontry, Vice-Pres.; Oscar E. Schoeffler, Vice-Pres.; Arthur Stein, Vice-Pres.; Lester Petchaft, Treas.; A. D. Elden, Sec. General Offices, Coronet Building, Chicago 1, Illinois. Subscription offices, Boulder, Colorado. Editorial, Advertising & Production Offices, 488 Madison Ave., New York 22, N. Y. Postage must accompany manuscripts and drawings if return is desired, but no responsibility will be assumed for unsolicited materials. Manuscripts and artwork should be sent to Coronet, 488 Madison Avenue, New York 22, N. Y. Indexed in Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature.
© 1960 by Esquire, Inc. All rights reserved under the International Copyright Union, the Universal Copyright Convention, and the Pan American Copyright Convention. Reproduction or use, without written permission of the editorial or pictorial content in any manner is prohibited.
Title registered in the United States Patent Office. Printed in U.S.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Subscribers should notify their Postmaster and the Coronet Subscription Department, Coronet Building, Boulder, Colorado, thirty days before change is to take effect. Both old and new addresses must be given. When writing in, please enclose your mailing label which gives all necessary information. Postmaster: Send Form 3579 to Coronet Building, Boulder, Colorado.

CORONET

Contents for March, 1960

Vol. 47, No. 5, Whole No. 280

Articles

"How the Horse Era Ended for Me" NORMAN B. WILTSEY 33
Jealousy: The Emotion That Destroys..J. K. LAGEMANN 40
Crusader on Crutches..................BOB PEARMAN 46
Beware of Religion's Phony Pitchmen!....R. MATHISON 52
Those Daffy Tax Deductions.........ERWIN VAN SWOL 68
Dear Old Golden School Bus..............J. C. FURNAS 105
Sensible Approach to the Stock Market...W. K. GUTMAN 109
The Natural Wonder of Reproduction..REED MILLARD 114
The Fearful Ordeal of a State's Witness BARD LINDEMAN 120
Washington's Tireless Flag Flyers..SEN. W. G. MAGNUSON 126
Sovereign Republic of Rough and Ready...J. P. KAHN 129
Our "Rigged" Morality
ADLAI STEVENSON & JOHN STEINBECK 144
"Big Daddy's" Own Ballad........MARTIN ABRAMSON 158
Miami's Hurricane-Proof Building Code..W. HARTLEY 166
The Surgical Attack on Strokes........PHIL DESSAUER 171
Homemade Rockets Can Kill!............ELIOT TOZER 176
How Dr. Casey Won the Heart of Winnipeg
DAVID MAC DONALD 180
Incredible Treasure in Thunder Bay......N. CARLISLE 196
Witness Stand Wit...................WILL BERNARD 224

Pictorial Features

Wilderness Family..............TEXT BY RAY ROBINSON
PHOTOGRAPHS BY FERENC BERKO 130
The Glory of Dawn...............TEXT BY BEN MERSON
PHOTOGRAPHS BY BENJAMIN SPIEGEL 148
The World in the West......TEXT BY RICHARD JOSEPH 186

Service Features

Products on Parade.............................. 26
Coronet Family Shopper.............................. 203
Coronet Shopping Guide.............................. 215
Coronet School and College Directory................ 221

Departments

Dear Reader.. 3
All About You.. 6
Depressed by Success.................ENTERTAINMENT 12
Humbug in White Tie and Tails...............MUSIC 20
Political Palaver..........................HUMOR 38
Grin and Share It..........................HUMOR 51
Manhunt.......................A CORONET QUICK QUIZ 73
Lilliputian Logic..........................HUMOR 96
How Words Work.................DR. BERGEN EVANS 164

A Special Coronet Book Condensation

The Best Years of Their Lives........LOUISE TANNER 74

Cover............PHOTOGRAPH BY BOB CATO & TOM RAMETTA

all about you

Sweating off tension; mind over matter; an eyeful of experience

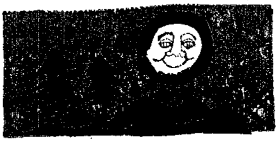
R.I.P.
CASEY
JONES

BRAINBUSTER?

Is the man who works primarily with his mind more likely to suffer brain tumors or cerebral hemorrhage? To find out, Professor Erik Ask-Upmark of Uppsala University in Sweden compared the case histories of over 1,000 university scholars with over 1,000 streetcar conductors and typographers—all of whom died in 1957. He found the "intellectuals" not only died of the same causes as the persons in less intellectual work, but had also lived longer. Over two-thirds of the American professors reached the age of 65, whereas less than a third of streetcar conductors and typographers reached that age. American professors had an average life span of 67 years and Swedish professors, 68 years. Swedish conductors lived an average of 61 years and typographers, 58.

I.Q. EXERCISES

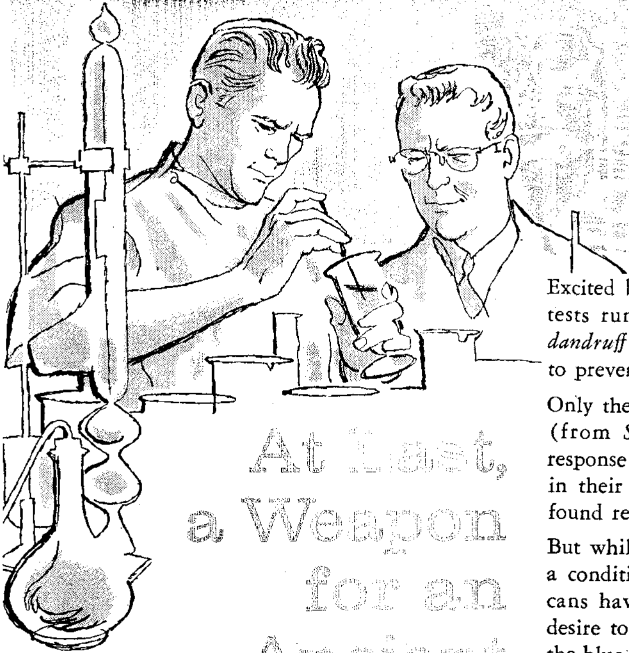
If you tense up when faced with a mental test, you'll probably do better if you warm up with exercises. So concludes a study by Dr. David D. Geddes, chairman of the health education department at Brigham Young University, Provo, Utah. He gave 90 college freshmen two 14-minute mental tests and permitted the men to either rest or exercise for three minutes between tests. Nearly all the men improved after the three-minute break, but the improvement was more pronounced in the men who did the exercise, which consisted of rapidly jumping to a stair 15 inches off the floor. The men who showed the greatest anxiety in the group scored almost twice as high after exercise than a similar group who rested. Geddes believes the improvement was due more to the psychologically relaxing effect of exercise than to any physiological change resulting from it.



MOONBEAMERS

When the moon is high in the sky, it actually appears much smaller to a child than to an adult, and, for both, the moon seems to shrink in size as it rises. This would be true even if there were no apparent distortions caused by the earth's atmosphere, according to Drs. Herschel Leibowitz and Thomas Hartman of the University of Wisconsin's

(continued on page 10)



(ADVERTISEMENT)

A joke and an aggravation for 6500 years, Dandruff has today met its match

At Last, a Weapon for an Ancient Scourge

By Paul W. Jewel, Ph. D.

Ever since the days of the Egyptian pyramid-builders, who called it *scurf* and tried to relieve it with concoctions of black lizards, dog's toes and soot, dandruff has plagued mankind—with no effective treatment. Until Max Factor, Jr. of the famous cosmetic house became afflicted with *seborrheic dermatitis.*

In such a severe case of dandruff, infection penetrates the red, scaly, irritated scalp, and in some cases may destroy the hair follicles themselves.

Finding no relief, Max Factor, Jr. had the chemists of his own laboratory search for a treatment. The fifty-third formula they came up with cleared up Factor's own condition. Excited by the results, Factor had extensive tests run. The solution not only *stopped dandruff in 95% of clinical cases,* but seemed to prevent recurrence as well!

Only then did Factor's company put Sebb (from *Seborrhea*) on the market. The response was remarkable. For the first time in their lives, tens of thousands of people found relief from scalp troubles.

But while few people suffer from so severe a condition, more than 70,000,000 Americans have *seborrhea capitis* (flaking, the desire to scratch, dull hair). "The snow on the blue serge suit" is no joke to the man or woman who feels it harms the impression he is trying to make. More serious is the fact that sometimes a mild *seborrhea,* if permitted to flourish, can develop into a more severe case.

That is why the Max Factor company then brought out Sebb Shampoo. The new preparation, while removing loose dandruff scales and providing scalp protection, also gives hair the cleanliness, luster and softness of a luxury shampoo.

For people who are suffering with entrenched, severe dandruff, the indicated treatment, daily if necessary, is Sebb—as easy and pleasant to use as water—plus Sebb Shampoo for periodic washing. In other cases, the regular use of Sebb Shampoo alone will help keep the scalp healthy and hair lustrous, soft and easy to manage. Sebb is obtainable in 8 oz. bottles at $1.50, while Sebb Shampoo comes in 3 and 6 oz. bottles, priced at 60¢ and $1. At better drug and department stores.

© 1960 MAX FACTOR & CO.

MORE JOHNNY'S GREATEST HITS
Small World
A Certain Smile
plus 10 more
JOHNNY MATHIS

1. Also: Let It Rain, Flame of Love, etc.

1812 OVERTURE
TCHAIKOVSKY
Philadelphia Orchestra
Eugene Ormandy

5. In the Steppes of Central Asia, 2 more

PORGY AND BESS
ORIGINAL SOUNDTRACK RECORDING
From The Samuel Goldwyn
Motion Picture Production

6. 19 thrilling tunes from the hit movie

STEREO RECORDS
for every musical taste!

LORD'S PRAYER
MORMON TABERNACLE CHOIR
BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC
THE LORD'S PRAYER • LONDONDERRY AIR
PLUS 8 MORE

11. Holy, Holy, Holy; Come Ye Saints; etc.

MY FAIR LADY IN STEREO
ORIGINAL CAST RECORDING

18. Complete score of this smash hit

TCHAIKOVSKY
PIANO CONCERTO NO. 1
Eugene Istomin, Piano
Ormandy • Philadelphia Orch.

10. The world's most popular concerto

MORE SING ALONG WITH MITCH
MITCH MILLER AND THE GANG

9. Sweet Adeline, Pretty Baby, 14 more

LISTENING IN DEPTH
AN INTRODUCTION TO COLUMBIA STEREOPHONIC SOUND

15. 16 classical and popular selections

Scarlet Ribbons
Michel Legrand
And His Folksongs For Orchestra

12. Londonderry Air, Shenandoah, 11 more

FRANCK SYMPHONY
IN D MINOR
LEONARD BERNSTEIN
NEW YORK PHILHARMONIC

14. "Intense, moving"—Hi-Fi Review

ELLINGTON INDIGOS

47. Solitude, Where or When, 6 others

MALAGUEÑA
MUSIC OF CUBA
PERCY FAITH and his orchestra

24. The Breeze and I, Yours, 12 others

MAHALIA JACKSON
AT THE 1958
NEWPORT JAZZ FESTIVAL

35. Didn't It Rain, God is Real, 10 more

BRAHMS:
SYMPHONY NO. 1
EPIC
CLEVELAND ORCH.-SZELL

49. "Brilliant"—Rev. of Recorded Music

THE SOUND OF JAZZ
COUNT BASIE • BILLIE HOLIDAY
JIMMY RUSHING
JIMMY GUIFFRE TRIO AND OTHERS

4. Wild Man Blues, Nervous, 6 others

HANDEL
WATER MUSIC
EPIC
AMSTERDAM CONCERTGEBOUW
VAN BEINUM Cond.

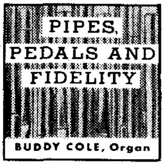
8. "Finest version" —New York Times

A NIGHT WITH
SIGMUND ROMBERG
PERCY FAITH
and his Orchestra
EARL WRIGHTSON
and LOIS HUNT

7. One Kiss, Will You Remember, 10 more

BACH
Brandenburg Concertos
Nos. 1, 2, 3
EPIC
NETHERLANDS CHAMBER ORCH.
SZYMON GOLDBERG COND.

29. 3 of Bach's favorite chamber works


PIPES, PEDALS AND FIDELITY
BUDDY COLE, Organ

56. Serenade in Blue, Carioca, 9 more

cugat cavalcade
HIS GREATEST HITS

39. Tico-Tico, My Shawl, Brazil, 9 more

If you now own a stereo phonograph, or plan to purchase one in the near future — here is a unique opportunity to obtain ANY SIX of these brand-new stereo records for only $4.98!

TO RECEIVE 6 STEREO RECORDS FOR $4.98 — mail the coupon now. Be sure to indicate which one of the Club's two musical Divisions you wish to join: Stereo Classical or Stereo Popular.

HOW THE CLUB OPERATES: Each month the Club's staff of music experts selects outstanding recordings from every field of music. These selections are described in the Club Magazine, which you receive free each month.

You may accept the monthly selection for your Division . . . take any other records offered (classical or popular) . . . or take NO record in any particular month.

Your only obligation as a member is to purchase five selections from the more than 150 Columbia and Epic records to be offered in the coming 12 months...and you may discontinue your membership at any time thereafter.

The records you want are mailed and billed to you at the regular list price of $4.98 (Classical and Original Cast selections, $5.98), plus a small mailing and handling charge.

FREE BONUS RECORDS GIVEN REGULARLY: If you wish to continue as a member after purchasing five records, you will receive a Columbia or Epic stereo Bonus record of your choice free for every two selections you buy — a 50% dividend.

THIS SPECIAL 5th ANNIVERSARY OFFER may never be repeated! So act now — mail the coupon today to receive your SIX stereo records for only $4.98!

NOTE: stereo records must be played only on a stereo phonograph

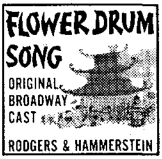
COLUMBIA RECORD CLUB, TERRE HAUTE, IND.

SCHEHERAZADE
BERNSTEIN
NEW YORK PHILHARMONIC

2. "... top-notch sound"—Billboard

DORIS DAY
HOORAY FOR HOLLYWOOD

17. Night and Day, Easy to Love, 10 more


FLOWER DRUM SONG
ORIGINAL BROADWAY CAST
RODGERS & HAMMERSTEIN

34. "Wistful melodies"—N. Y. Times

GRAND CANYON SUITE
PHILADELPHIA ORCH., ORMANDY

33. A beloved American classic

ELLA FITZGERALD
sings GERSHWIN
VOL. I
Verve Records

13. But Not for Me, Man I Love, 10 more

SPECIAL 5th ANNIVERSARY OFFER

COLUMBIA RECORD CLUB

now offers new members

ANY SIX

of these 12" long-playing STEREO records

FOR ONLY $4.98

RETAIL VALUE up to $35.88

if you join the Club now and agree to purchase as few as 5 selections from the more than 150 to be made available during the coming 12 months

Tchaikovsky:
NUTCRACKER SUITE
Ravel:
BOLERO · LA VALSE
VAN BEINUM ·
AMSTERDAM CONCERTGEBOUW
EPIC

25. 3 superb works exquisitely played

THE NORMAN LUBOFF CHOIR
BUT BEAUTIFUL

26. Don't Blame Me, Blue Moon, 10 more

HOLLYWOOD IN RHYTHM
RAY CONNIFF AND ORCH.
Love Letters, Easy to Love
Laura—plus 9 more

3. A dozen rhythmic tunes from hit films

music of IRVING BERLIN
FRANK DeVOL AND ORCH.

30. Say It Isn't So, Blue Skies, etc.

BEETHOVEN:
"Pastorale" Symphony (#6)
BRUNO WALTER
COLUMBIA SYMPHONY ORCH.

36. "Spacious, lyric, noble"—High Fidelity

THE FOUR LADS
BREEZIN' ALONG
RAY ELLIS and his orchestra

50. That Old Feeling, Come to Me, 10 more

STRAUSS WALTZES
ANDRE KOSTELANETZ

19. Emperor Waltz, Blue Danube, 8 more

SEND NO MONEY — Mail coupon to receive 6 records for $4.98

COLUMBIA RECORD CLUB, Dept. 211-3
Terre Haute, Indiana

I accept your offer and have circled at the right the numbers of the six records I wish to receive for $4.98, plus small mailing and handling charge. Enroll me in the following Division of the Club:

(check one box only)

☐ **Stereo Classical** ☐ **Stereo Popular**

I agree to purchase five selections from the more than 150 to be offered during the coming 12 months, at regular list price plus small mailing and handling charge. If I continue my membership, I am to receive a 12" Columbia or Epic stereo Bonus record of my choice FREE for every two additional selections I accept.

Name..
(Please Print)

Address..

City.................................**ZONE**....**State**...........

ALASKA and HAWAII: write for special membership plan
CANADA: address 1111 Leslie Street, Don Mills, Ontario

CIRCLE 6 NUMBERS BELOW:

1 2 3 4 5 6
7 8 9 10 11 12
13 14 15 17 18 19
24 25 26 29 30 33
34 35 36 39 47 49
50 56 P-BC

If you wish to credit this membership to an established Columbia or Epic record dealer, authorized to accept subscriptions, fill in below:

Dealer's Name and Address.....................

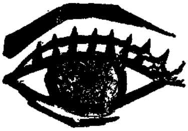
.................................64

© Columbia Records Sales Corp., 1960 ® "Columbia," Ⓛ "Epic," ⊙ Marcas Reg.

all about you

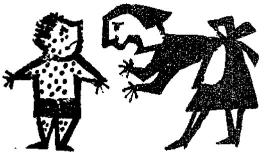
(continued from page 6)

psychology department. The researchers tested reactions of 19 children and 19 adults to two disks; one was suspended overhead and the other directly in front of them. The youngest children were off by about 50 percent in judging the size of the overhead disk. The same margin of error was found when they viewed the moon overhead. For the older children, the error was less; adults underestimated its size by only 16 percent. The researchers explain that apparently the human eye learns to make size corrections for distance from experience as the person grows older. Since we have more experience with objects horizontal to us, it is easier for us to estimate the size of objects on a level with our eyes than objects overhead.



EYE OPENER

Your eyes, which are romantically supposed to reveal character, actually do tip off your ability to withstand pain, judging from an unusual experiment made by Philip R. N. Sutton of the dental school at the University of Melbourne, Australia. Mr. Sutton examined 403 Australians, aged three to over 50, of European descent, while their teeth were being drilled with a high-speed drill. He found that persons with dark brown eyes were more sensitive to the pain; over half needed a painkiller whereas none of the blue-eyed subjects needed one. Only two percent of those whose irises were grayish-blue or greenish-gray needed an analgesic. Of those whose eyes were grayish-green, green or hazel, 13 percent needed a painkiller, while 30 percent of those with light brown or brown eyes called for a pain reliever. Of course, it is not the color of eyes that makes us more or less resistant to pain; this merely signals other more important genetic factors.



SICK SEMPER

Mothers who complain that their children are always sick aren't exaggerating much, according to a recent report by the Public Health Service's National Health Survey. The report discloses that children suffer twice as many acute illnesses and injuries as do adults. Of the illnesses involving curtailed activity or medical attention, there were as many as four per year for children under five, in contrast to a low of two per year for adults 25 and older. However, adults, when stricken by acute illness, usually are put out of action for a longer period than are persons under 25, says the report. Persons over 25 averaged about 24 days of restricted activity per year, while those under 25 averaged about two weeks. Home accidents among children under 15 accounted for most of their serious injuries.

Thermo-Fax
COPYING MACHINES

give you dry copies
...4 seconds FAST

You're hurrying to that meeting. Suddenly you need extra copies. It's no problem with a "Thermo-Fax" Copying Machine. In just seconds you have dry copies in your brief case.

Using no chemicals these machines turn out a perfectly dry, clean copy in just 4 seconds—electrically. Copies can be on white, bond-weight paper—or on 6 other distinctive colors.

"Thermo-Fax" Copying Machines copy just about everything. They speed such routines as billing, accounting and addressing. To see these time-savers at work, call your dealer now. Or mail the coupon.

Only "Thermo-Fax" Copying Machines
do so many jobs ... so quickly,
so easily, for such low cost!

"Machines that mean business"

MINNESOTA MINING AND
MANUFACTURING COMPANY
...WHERE RESEARCH IS THE KEY TO TOMORROW

THE TERM "THERMO-FAX" IS A REGISTERED TRADEMARK
OF MINNESOTA MINING AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing Company
Dept. DCB-30, St. Paul 6, Minnesota

Name____________________________

Company__________________________

Address__________________________

City____________Zone____State______

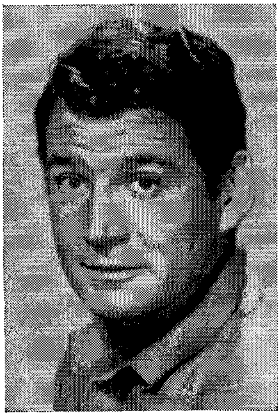
Depressed by success

LIKE MANY of his TV brothers-on-horseback, Gene Barry suffers from "hoss opera-itis." This imaginary virus makes him brood about "losing his identity as a versatile actor" because of the single-gaited demands of his cowboy hero role as **Bat Masterson.** "But when I get too depressed," he says, "my wife snaps me out of it by calling me 'Mr. Cane,' to remind me how grateful I should be to that cane-wielding character."

The debt is considerable. Thirteen indifferent movies hadn't made Barry a top box-office star. Yet after 18 months of his NBC-TV series, he earns an estimated $300,000 yearly, including fees for personal appearances.

"I'm in better shape than most western stars for guest shots because I can sing and dance," says the 6′ 1″, 180-pound Barry. He appeared in a number of Broadway musicals before heading for California in 1951.

"I decided that when I had saved $1,000 I would try my luck in Hollywood," Barry recalls. "A smart agent and my Broadway experience helped me snare a contract at Paramount—at $1,000 a week. My wife fell in the hotel pool when I told her the news."



Gene Barry: cane-wielder.

This son of a New York jeweler was born Eugene Klass on June 14, 1921, the eldest of five children. "None of the others went into show business," he says. "My example discouraged them. But I'd made up my mind to be an actor at the age of six, when I played Bluebeard in a school play."

Gene Klass borrowed "Barry" from his actor-idol, John Barrymore, while leading a high school dance band. He learned to twirl a cane with agility while playing a character called "The Bat" in the Broadway musical *Rosalinda.* Hollywood never gave Barry a chance to sing. But he is now rehearsing a night club act and hopes ultimately to head a TV musical show.

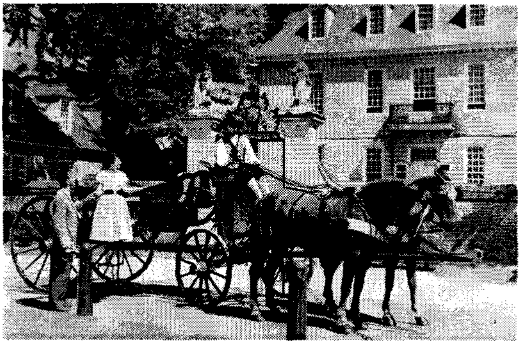
Barry's reputation as a scrapper is well known in Hollywood. When he felt he wasn't getting enough money as Masterson, he walked off the set for two weeks and won a raise. Yet he once canceled a $250,000 contract on a TV series because he was given minor status. "Money alone isn't enough," he said.

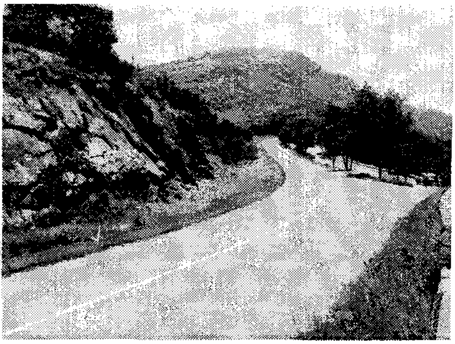
Barry married former actress Betty Kalb in 1944; they have two sons, Michael, 14 and Fredric, 7. Mike has already chosen acting as his career.

—MARK NICHOLS

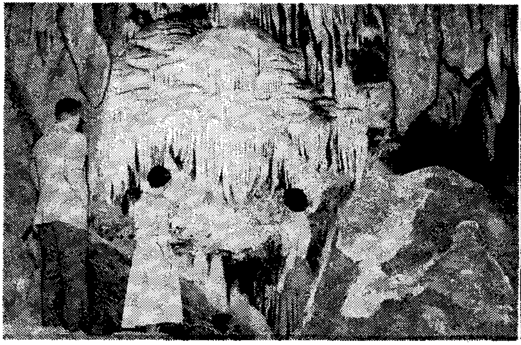
HISTORYLAND: Governor's Palace at Colonial Williamsburg brings 18th century grandeur back to life . . . nearby Jamestown, Jamestown Festival Park's exhibits and three full-scale sailing model ships re-dramatize America's beginning in 1607. Yorktown's Moore House recalls surrender of Cornwallis, end of American Revolution.

ADVENTURELAND: Hundreds of miles on Skyline Drive in Shenandoah National Park and Blue Ridge Parkway following the crest of the storied Blue Ridge Mountains . . . *matchless beauty of peaks* and valleys, woodland waterfalls and mountain glens bedecked with laurel, azalea, rhododendron and native flowers.





for the sheer joy of it... come to VIRGINIA



SHENANDOAH VALLEY's caverns of cathedral grandeur . . . beautiful Monticello, Jefferson's plantation home near Charlottesville . . . Lee-Jackson historic shrines at Lexington . . . nearby famed Natural Bridge . . . Wilson's ante-bellum birthplace home at Staunton . . . Mount Solon's majestic Natural Chimneys.

SOUTHWEST outdoorland: "The Breaks" ir Breaks Interstate Park, "the Grand Canyon of the South" . . . 20,000 acres of mountain beauty ir Cumberland Gap National Historical Park . . nearby Big Stone Gap's Southwest Virginia Museum depicting life of Daniel Boone and othe pioneers.

ENJOY THESE SPECIAL EVENTS:

- Historic Garden Week in Virginia, April 23-30.
- International Azalea Festival, April 18-24, Norfolk and vicinity.
- Shenandoah Apple Blossom Festival, April 28, 29, 30, Winchester.
- 3rd Annual Virginia Salt Water Fishing Tournament, May 1-Oct. 31.
- The Barter Theatre, Broadway plays, evenings, except Sundays, Wednesday matinees, during summer months, Abingdon.

Write today for your FREE 52-page pictorial booklet, "Carry Me Back To Old Virginia." Let us know the places which most interest you.

VIRGINIA DEPARTMENT OF CONSERVATION AND ECONOMIC DEVELOPMENT
Room C-30, State Office Building • Richmond 19, Virginia

NAME____________________
ADDRESS____________________
CITY__________ZONE_____STATE_____
Virginia Film Catalog Available

Bosley's belated break

I'VE BEEN WAITING 12 years for this break," says Tom Bosley, 32, the hitherto unknown who portrays the late F. H. LaGuardia in **Fiorello!**, the hit musical about the colorful beginnings (1914-33) of New York City's peppery mayor.

The rave reviews of the show left Bosley joyously bewildered. "I still can't believe it's me I'm reading about," he says. "I went to the auditions hoping, at best, to land only the understudy's role."

An agent, who had seen the Chicago-born actor in an off-Broadway play, recalled his startling resemblance to LaGuardia and took Bosley to see director George Abbott. Three auditions later, Bosley won the part. Thus, after a dozen years of summer stock and off-Broadway plays, he made his Broadway debut in the leading role of a hit.

Tom Bosley as politician-elect LaGuardia.

"I'm taller than LaGuardia was—he was about 5′3″ and I'm 5′8″," says the dark-haired Bosley, who is a bachelor. To heighten the impression of the short, pudgy mayor, Abbott cast tall actors—Mark Dawson, Ellen Hanley, Howard DaSilva—in other roles. Bosley, now tipping the scales at 170, lost 20 pounds since *Fiorello!* went into rehearsal. "But my face has remained round and plump," he points out.

Aside from combing his hair like LaGuardia, Bosley insists he uses no make-up tricks to accentuate their resemblance. Rather than impersonate the squeaky tones of "The Little Flower," Bosley tries to suggest them. "I listened to tapes of LaGuardia's speeches," he says, "then decided to do my own interpretation. But at rehearsals people began saying I sounded like him. I must have unconsciously picked up many of his tonal qualities."

Bosley also read books by and about LaGuardia and talked to people who knew him about his mannerisms.

Already worried about being type-cast as the fiery politician, Bosley says, "I plan to sidetrack this with TV parts that will prove I can do other things."—M.N.

for Your security and peace of mind

Personal Accident, Sickness, Surgical & Hospital-Room Benefits

Direct AT COST

Guaranteed Continuable

$15,000 for accidental loss of life, sight or limbs, *payable in addition to weekly indemnity shown below.*

$75 weekly (about $325 a month) paid direct to you while totally disabled, up to 104 weeks for each accident or confining sickness; payable from first day of disability due to accident or after tenth day of total disability due to sickness. (*This full amount also payable for first 14 weeks of non-confining total disability due to sickness.*)

$37 50 weekly for partial disability caused by accident or for non-confining total disability due to sickness. These benefits are payable up to 26 weeks for each accident or 90 weeks for each sickness within the over-all limit of 104 weeks of loss-of-time benefits for each period of continuous disability.

$9 to $255 as scheduled for surgical operations necessitated by either accident or sickness.

$16 daily for hospital room for as many as 60 days ($960) for each accident or sickness.

SERVING BUSINESS, PROFESSIONAL and technical men, students and all other preferred male risks *direct* and solely for their mutual benefit, this strong old non-profit association literally gives you *protection at cost.* Members' charges are based solely on the full cost of insurance protection, necessary reserves and operating expenses.

MORE PROTECTION per dollar is provided by our efficient and economical mutual way of serving you personally DIRECT AT COST. Current quarterly cost of accident insurance alone is now only $10.50 in the "triple" amount summarized here (only $7 or $3.50 in "double" or "single" amount), and the full four-way plan including accident, sickness, surgical and hospital-room benefits is currently only $30.55 quarterly if you are now under age 24; progressively more for older ages at entry.

ONLY YOU CAN CANCEL the coverage. Your prevailing low cost can be changed only if there is a *general* adjustment up or down. There is no age limit for continuing the accident, surgical and hospital-room benefits, but you must be at least 18 and under age 55 to join, and the sickness insurance feature and its cost both cease at age 65. The accidental death benefit is reduced 80% at age 70.

BROAD COVERAGE includes all kinds of accidents except suicide, losses caused by war or military service in time of war, insurrection or riot or while a passenger in a military aircraft or a pilot or paid crew member of any aircraft. All kinds of civilian passenger air travel are covered. The sickness features cover all kinds of sickness, including nervous and mental illness, commencing more than 30 days (six months for heart trouble, cancer, tuberculosis or hernia) after you join us.

IT'S SAFE PROTECTION, what with long experience (since 1883), select membership of more than 225,000 (some 7,500 themselves in the insurance business), resources over $12 million and a record of unexcelled claim service with benefit payments of more than $125 million to the members or their beneficiaries over the years. We are licensed both in New York and Canada.

14-DAY INSPECTION privilege enables a new member to make sure he has just the coverage he wants before making the initial payment to keep it in force.

SEND NO MONEY now, but do mail the coupon for more detailed information and an easy-to-complete application blank.

FOR THE LADIES other policies are available providing accident, sickness, hospital and surgical insurance for employed women and accident expense coverage for housewives and all other preferred-risk women.

Mail Coupon Today! No Obligation! No Solicitor Will Call!

The Commercial Travelers

C-10

MUTUAL ACCIDENT ASSOCIATION

EDWARD TREVVETT, *Secretary*, Utica 2, New York

Send, without any obligation, free information and an easy-to-complete application blank.

My Name is MR. / MRS. / MISS ....
(PLEASE PRINT)

Address ....

....

Are you now over 18, under 55? .... Occupation ....

ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

R_x for hit: Mary, music, kids

A SURE-FIRE recipe for a show's success is Mary Martin plus children in the cast, as proved in *South Pacific* and *Peter Pan*. And she repeats the enchanting results in the new Rodgers and Hammerstein musical, **The Sound of Music,** in which she portrays a governess to seven kids, aged six to 16.

Thanks to a $2,325,000 advance sale, *The Sound of Music* may duplicate *South Pacific's* run. Miss Martin and her producer-husband, Richard Halliday (co-producer of the show) own a 25 percent share of the musical through a $200,000 investment.

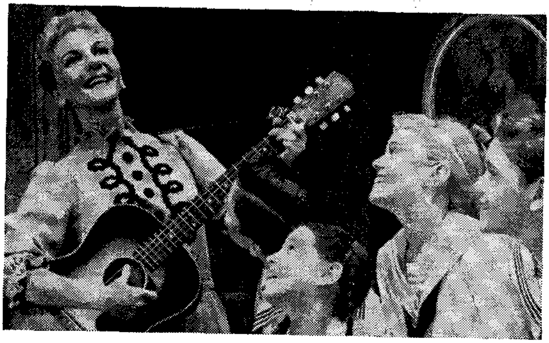
"I enjoy playing in this story of the Trapp Family Singers," Miss Martin says, "because love motivates the character of Maria, whom I depict. Maria starts out as a postulant nun, loving God first; next come the von Trapp children, then their father.

"This is the hardest show I've ever done. I'm in 18 out of 19 scenes and have 14 costume changes." To make them, she uses four dressing rooms, strategically located. In addition, Mary taught herself to play the guitar and resumed voice lessons "to warm up my pipes." Her voice coach keeps her exercising while singing — "lifting and punching imaginary bags, to relax and tone up throat muscles."

All this activity has made her lose weight. "My husband plies me with beer, to fatten me up," she confides.

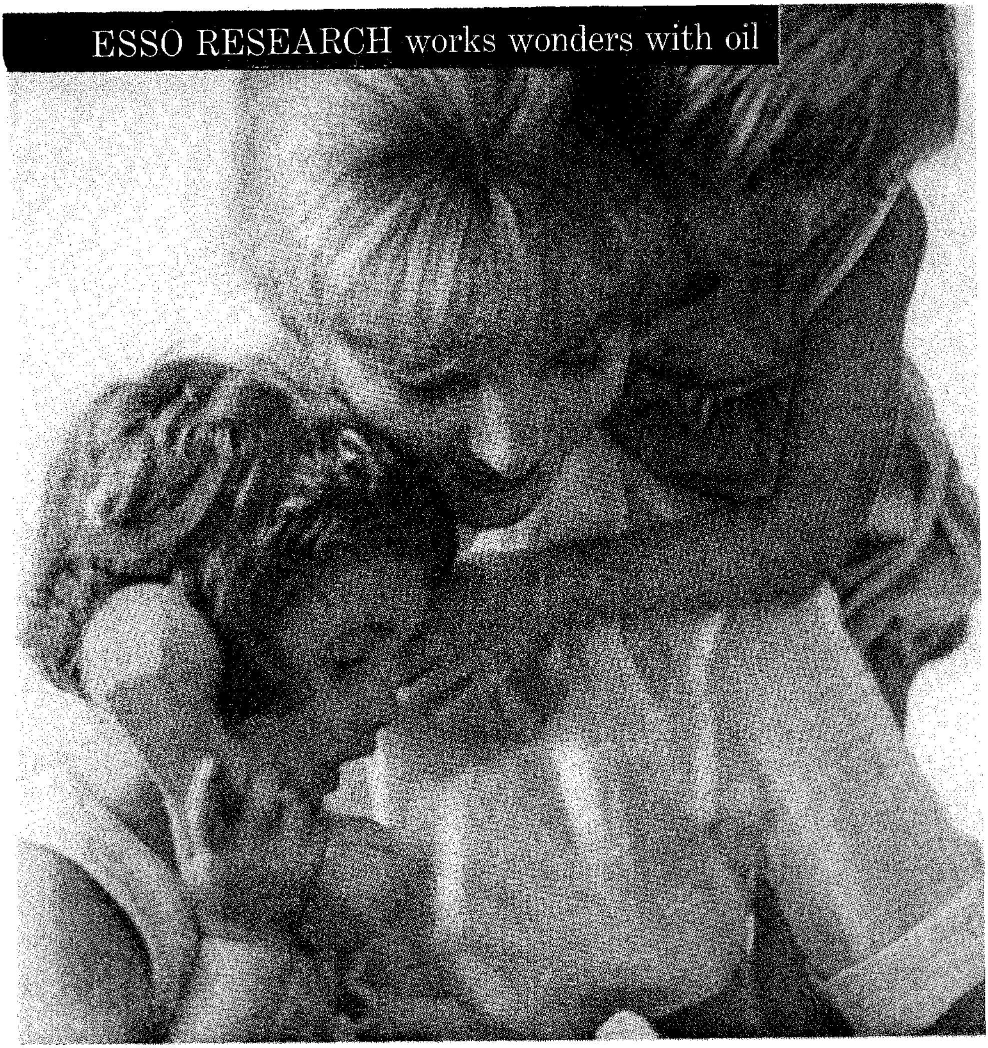
Mary and her husband—married in 1940—live in a luxurious penthouse in Manhattan, surrounded by antiques and paintings. They also maintain a 1,100-acre retreat in Brazil. Their daughter Heller, 18, who acted with her mother in several plays, has decided to become a nurse and enters college this fall. And actor Larry Hagman, 28, Miss Martin's son by a teenage marriage, often visits with his wife and daughter, aged two.

Mary, 45, impresses interviewers as a woman happy in her work. After her straight acting portrayal in *Born Yesterday* on TV, she says she received 1,000 letters protesting her kept-woman role. "People identify me with shows children enjoy too," she says. "So I've decided to stick to music." —M.N.



Governess Mary Martin teaches song to Trapp youngsters.

ESSO RESEARCH works wonders with oil



The big hello is clear and smooth because of an Esso Research development which helps keep moisture from delicate mouthpiece parts. For your telephone…your car, too…Esso Research works wonders with oil.

Esso

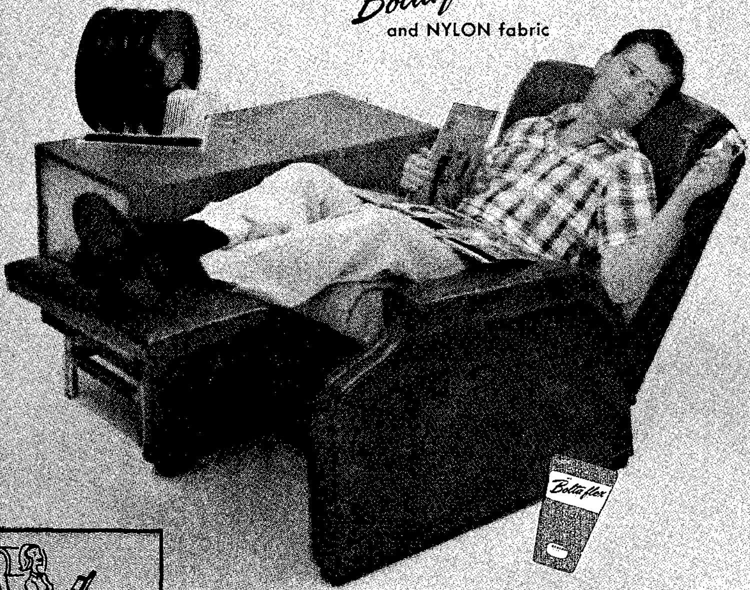
The Comfort Chairs

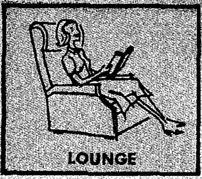
BERKLINE CHAIRS

covered in durable, washable

Boltaflex® vinyl

and NYLON fabric





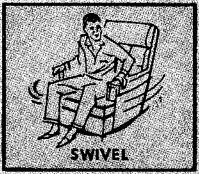
BERK-LINER® Recliner

Combination NYLON fabric and washable, supported BOLTAFLEX vinyl. FOAM RUBBER seat and headrest. Positive Stop Action in any position.

THE BERKLINE CORPORATION

for Men

. . . that women Love



BERKLINE SWIVEL ROCKER

NYLON fabric; FULL FOAM zippered, reversible cushion; FOAM RUBBER headrest. Biscuit-tufted back with PARATEX hairpads.

For man-sized comfort plus the smart styling women adore . . . for deep-down comfort that makes you feel good *all over* . . . try a BERKLINE Chair today!

NOW — SAVE $20 on these chairs at all leading stores.

BERKLINE, Dept. C-1, Morristown, Tenn.

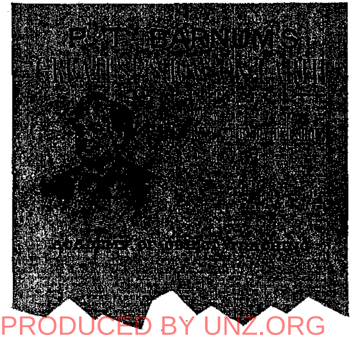
King of Comfort Chairs

Humbug in white tie and tails

MUSIC IS NOT ONLY ART, it is also business. In fact, the huge increase of both musicians and audiences has made it a big and complex business. Until early in the 19th century, the nobility and the clergy had been for centuries the paying lovers of music. With the growth of the new bourgeoisie came a vast new group of music lovers, who filled the expanding opera houses and concert halls. Greatly responsible for this change was the impresario. Essentially a businessman, he singlehandedly performed all the chores assigned today to batteries of specialists.

In the early days the impresario usually managed (some said the correct word was "owned") only one artist. Acting as advance agent, he set up concert appearances, sold the tickets, arranged passport and travel facilities and rented halls or even built them. But whether he went to glory and riches with his protégé or to bankruptcy depended mostly on the impresario's showmanship—his ability to build the name of his client into a byword.

Some of the early impresarios were fantastic characters, in whom the love of music and the lust for money had entered a colorful alliance. Typical was Domenico Barbaia, who handled Gioachino Rossini, the opera composer. Barbaia, who started as an illiterate waiter was credited with inventing *capuccino,* coffee crowned with whipped cream. He was a black marketeer during the Napoleonic wars and became rich when he installed a gambling casino in Milan's La Scala opera house. Paul David Curiol, Paganini's impresario, a French Huguenot, spent some of his early years in jail for smuggling rum and sugar. Later he became a soldier of fortune, first serving Napoleon, then fighting against him. His theatrical career began when he purchased a church in Frankfurt (which during the war had served as a stable) and converted it into a theater.



Like his confreres, Curiol specialized in preposterous publicity. He even succeeded in persuading Goethe to see Paganini. But little did the dignified poet expect that the artist's three-year-old son, dressed like his father and carrying a toy violin, would be made the visit's main attraction. When Anton Rubinstein broke the strings of what must have been an anemic piano with a fortissimo at his first performance, his impresario, Alexandre Villoing, saw to it that two pianos were on the stage thereafter—"just in case."

Showmanship reached silly new heights when Swedish singer Jenny

(continued on page 22)

DE KUYPER
BLACKBERRY FLAVORED BRANDY
DE KUYPER
CREME de CACAO
DE KUYPER
CREME de MENTHE

The best Creme de Menthe in the world is only one of the 19 enjoyable flavors of

DE LICIOUS, DE LIGHTFUL

de kuyper

CORDIALS

Made in the U.S.A. from original delicious Dutch formulas, de Kuyper products have delighted the world since 1695!

CREME DE MENTHE, GREEN OR WHITE, 60 PROOF. BLACKBERRY FLAVORED BRANDY, 70 PROOF. CREME DE CACAO, 60 PROOF. NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CO., N.Y., N.Y.

Music, cont.

Lind was brought to the U.S. by Phineas T. Barnum, who had begun his career by exhibiting a Negro woman as George Washington's "160-year-old nurse." Tickets for the first concerts were sold at rigged auctions, with a Bostonian being clipped $625 for one seat. Hundreds of red-coated firemen, to whose companies Barnum had donated $3,000, appeared in the streets to serenade the singer; at her Boston concerts a mathematics professor officially informed the large audience that according to his computations the floors were safe.

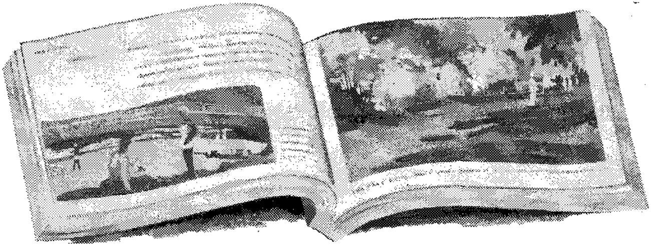
More subtle was the humbug in honor of Jan Kubelik, the Czech violinist. Before his New York performance in 1901, his impresario, Julius Skrivan, hired 500 men to line up at the box office to pose as early buyers of tickets. But when Kubelik arrived in Brazil, Skrivan pulled a classic blooper. He had hundreds of Portuguese-speaking natives swim toward the boat shouting—in Italian!—"Welcome Kubelik." A German impresario, Eugen Frankfurter, hoodwinked police into breaking into his office—to save him from "murder"—by having his diva sing to him, "You wicked man, you'll have to die." Emil Ledner, the impresario of Enrico Caruso, tried to impress visitors with a sign on one of the doors in his office reading: "Reserved for Members of the Metropolitan Opera." Once a curious visitor opened the door—and found it led to a broom closet.—FRED BERGER

CORONET'S CHOICE FROM RECENT RECORDINGS

Arias in the Great Tradition: Eileen Farrell; Columbia ML 5408, *MS 6086
Bach, Arias for Voices and Instruments: Bach Aria Group; Decca DL 9405, *DL 79405
Bach, Brandenburg Concertos: Netherlands Chamber Orch.; Epic LC 3601, *BSC 105
Beethoven, Piano Sonatas No. 21, 18: Rubinstein; RCA Victor LM 2311
Brahms, Symphony No. 1: Van Beinum, Concertgebouw; Epic LC 3603, *BC 1035
Chopin, Waltzes: Slenczynska; Decca DL 10017, *DL 710017
Donizetti, Lucia di Lammermoor: Callas, Serafin; Angel 3601 B/L, *S 3601 B/L
Gounod, Faust: de Los Angeles, Gedda, Christoff; Capitol GDR 7154, *SGDR 7154
Handel, Messiah: Sargent, Huddersfield Choral Soc.; Angel 3598C, *S 3598C
Haydn, The Seasons: Beecham, Royal Philharmonic Orch.; Capitol GCR 7184, *SGCR 7184
Khachaturian, Violin Concerto; Saint-Saëns, Introduction and Rondo Capriccioso: Elman, Golschmann, Vienna State Op.; Vanguard 1049, *2037
Mahler, Das klagende Lied: Mahler, Hartford Symph. Orch. & Chorale; Vanguard 1048, *2044
Mendelssohn in St. Paul's Cathedral (Organ Sonatas No. 1, 6): E. Power Biggs; Columbia ML 5409, *MS 6087
The Royal Ballet, Gala Performances: Ansermet, Royal Opera House Orch.; RCA Victor LD 6065, *LDS 6065
Villa-Lobos, Forest of the Amazon: Villa-Lobos, Bidu Sayao; United Artists UAL 7007, *UAS 8007
Vivaldi, 4 Bassoon Concertos: Walt, Zimbler Sinfonietta; RCA Victor LM 2353, *LSC 2353

**denotes stereophonic*

FREE 1960 VACATION GUIDE



TO NEW YORK STATE

- 196 pages packed with vital vacation information
- Over 100 photos, 86 in dramatic full color
- Guide to more than 500 resort communities
- Tells how to get to each by car, train, plane, bus
- Pinpoints all beaches, recreation and sport facilities, historical sites
- Special sections on fishing, boating, camping, dude ranches

You'll find a world of fun in NEW YORK STATE

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

New York State Department of Commerce
Room 188, 112 State St., Albany 7, N. Y.

Please send me the new 1960 "New York State Vacationlands" guide.

Name________________________________

Address________________________________

City____________________Zone______State__________

WEBCOR

INVITES YOU!

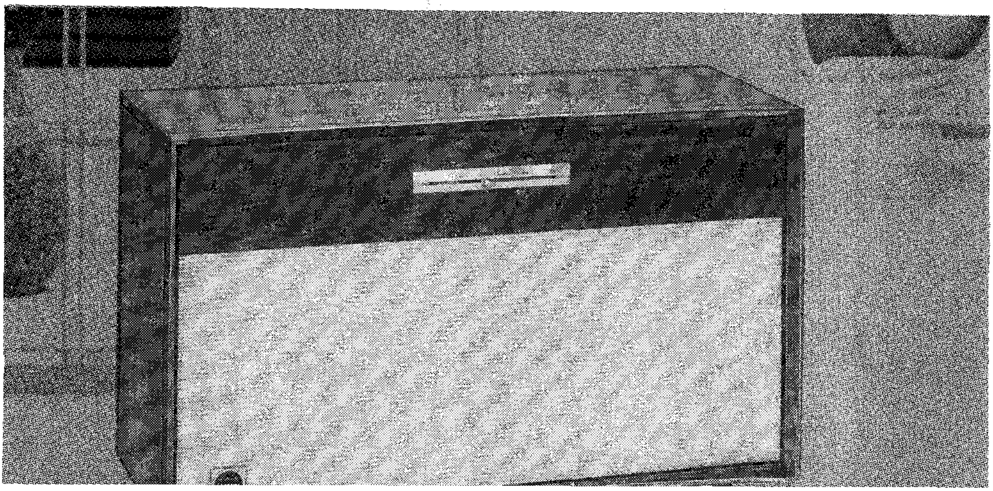
LEARN TO DANCE

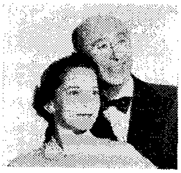
FREE

at ARTHUR MURRAY'S

16 half-hour private lessons

FREE! $100 Arthur Murray Private Dance Course with any 1960 Webcor Stereo Console!





Now Webcor gives you the opportunity to learn today's popular dances from expert Arthur Murray instructors—absolutely free!

IT'S A REAL THRILL to dance the cha cha, tango, samba, fox trot, or other popular dances like a professional. And there are Arthur Murray Dance Studios in 450 cities, so there's one conveniently located near you.

Best of all, when you purchase a marvelous new Webcor Stereo High Fidelity Fonograf you get a wonderful dance course free—plus a free copy of "How to Become a Good Dancer" by Arthur Murray! All 1960 Webcors play the new stereofonic records with the complete realism of a live performance—whether you prefer dance music, jazz, symphonic music, opera—whatever your choice. What's more, your new Webcor will make your present LP records sound better than ever!

Visit your Webcor dealer today. Webcor Stereo Consoles from $149.95. Webcor Stereo Automatic Portables from $79.95. *Prices slightly higher West and South.*

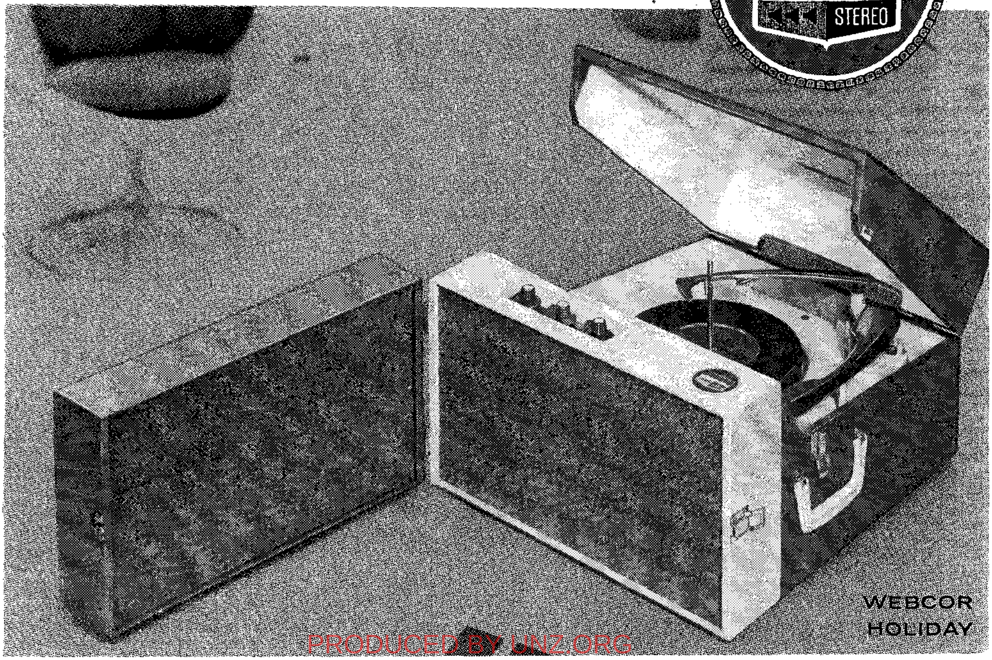
Enjoy the Arthur Murray Dance Party every Tuesday evening over NBC-TV. *This offer closes April 1, 1960.*

DANCE MUSIC SOUNDS BETTER ON A WEBCOR

8 half-hour private lessons

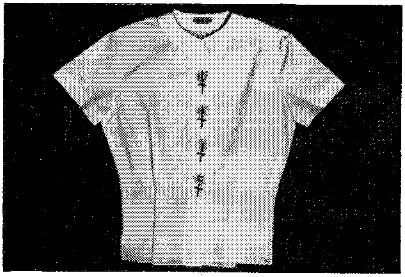
FREE! $50 Arthur Murray Private Dance Course with any 1960 Webcor Stereo Automatic Portable!

Webcor STEREO

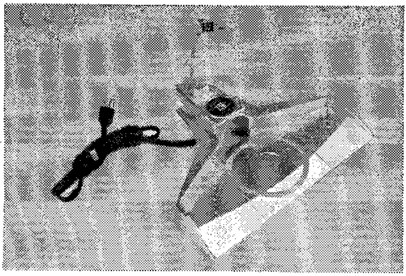


PRODUCTS ON PARADE

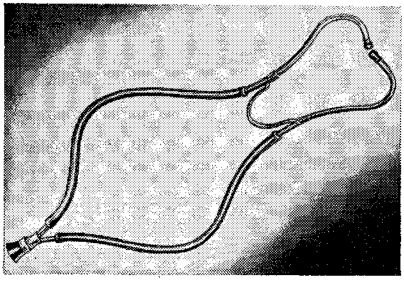
edited by Florence Semon



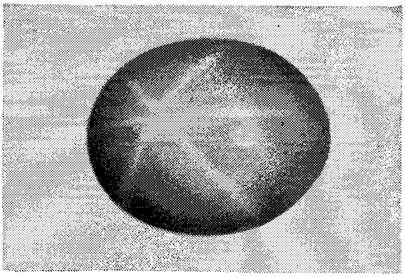
This daisy blouse will tell her you care. Of drip-dry Dacron and cotton in white with aqua, apricot or yellow embroidered daisies. Black with gray daisies. Size 30 to 38. By Ship 'N Shore. $3.98 plus 30¢ postage. Speare Brothers, Dept.COR-1, Chester, Pennsylvania.



In cold weather you can practice golf indoors with this electric golf putter that automatically returns ball to adjusted distances. Beautifully gold-plated. Use on AC outlets only. $12.95 pp. Yorktown Haberdashers, Dept. G, 126 W. 50th Street, New York 19, N.Y.



Get to the heart of the matter. U.S. Medical Corps stethoscope is ideal for doctors, engineers and even mechanics (to check trouble spots in motors, etc.). Hard to find and usually more expensive. Fun for kids, too. $2.95 pp. Madison House, Dept. C-2, 305 Madison Ave., N.Y. 17, N.Y.



Brilliant Linde star sapphire looks like the real thing but is man-made. Has similiar chemical, physical and optical properties of a real star sapphire and is only a fraction of the price. $13.20 kt. pp. Regent Lapidary, CT-92, 511 E. 12th St., New York 9, New York.

Merchandise may be ordered by sending check or money order to the source indicated. Prices listed include postage. Firms agree to accept all but personalized items for refund.

How to throw off a cold—before it throws you

Face these cold facts: there just isn't a cure for colds—and no way to escape them, unless you shut yourself off from everyone.

Far too many of us, however, ignore a cold and surrender completely to its miseries. We go right on working as usual—and right on weakening our body's defenses against the cold virus. That's a sure way to invite complications that force us to bed—sometimes a hospital bed.

The danger of the common cold lies mainly in that other infections may follow it. For a cold lessens your resistance, and may make you a target for other, more serious ailments. In fact pneumonia, sinusitis, ear infections, and bronchitis are frequently ushered in by a cold.

What's the best way to throw off a cold and guard against complications? Just pamper yourself a bit. Go to bed for a day or so. Curl up warmly with a novel you've been planning to read. Eat sensibly and lightly. Drink plenty of liquids—and give your body's natural defenses a fair chance to lick the cold virus.

Of course, you'll feel achy and irritable, especially if you have a fever. So for headache, fever and body aches, take Bufferin.® Bufferin gives you blessedly fast relief.

Bufferin's great benefit for millions of people is that its exclusive speed ingredient, Di-Alminate,® gets its pain reliever into the bloodstream twice as fast as aspirin.

Fortunately, you can take Bufferin as long as your cold lasts. For Bufferin combines its aspirin with a special anti-acid that protects you against the stomach distress you can get from regular aspirin.

So, when you catch a cold, start fighting it right away. Get plenty of rest, relax and stay in bed, if possible. And you can take Bufferin as often as every four hours or as your doctor recommends. A simple but effective way to relieve your pain fast.

ADVERTISEMENT

PRODUCTS ON PARADE

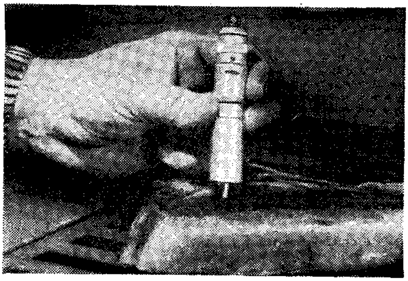
IT CAN SAVE YOUR LIFE!
Kempo
flare kit
ROAD
FLARE

Road flare kit is must for motorists. Gives brilliant warning to oncoming cars when stalled, changing tires, etc. Contains two flares that burn hour each and a snuffer. Windproof and rainproof. Kit, $1.65 pp. Magic Mold, Dept. C3, 473 Livonia Ave., Brooklyn 7, N.Y.

Braided chignon changes your old hairdo into a chic new one in a matter of minutes. Custom-made to order. Submit sample of hair; $7.95 pp., plus $3.25 for light blonde, mixed gray or auburn. Fashion Hair Products, Dept. COR-1, 175 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, New York.

INSTANT
COFFEE

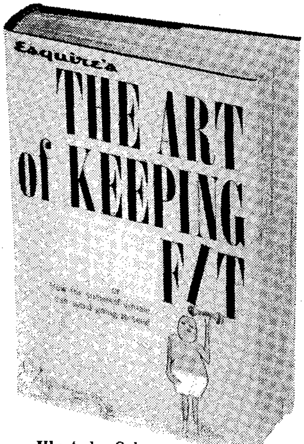
Instant-coffee jar shaped like old-fashioned coffee grinder will add charm to kitchen. Brown ceramic banded with gold metal strip. Black stopper fitted with cork to make jar airtight. 3¾″ square. $1.50 pp. Greenland Studios, 5858-CO Forbes St., Pittsburgh 17, Pa.



Steak tester takes the guesswork out of steak cooking. Set the dial for rare, medium or well done and insert tester in steak. Bulb glows when steak is ready. Precision-made; easy to clean. Use indoors or out. $4.95 pp. John Surrey Ltd., C-16, 11 W. 32nd St., N.Y. 1, N.Y.

"This book is worth a million times its weight in 'happy pills' to any man who will take it to heart."

Doctor W. W. Bauer, head of the Department of Health Education, American Medical Association



Illust. by Osborn

THE ART OF KEEPING FIT

A GUIDE FOR MEN TO INCREASED VIGOR AND VITALITY

Here is that rare combination—an authoritative volume of life-saving facts for men and a truly delightful book to read—everything you need to know to keep in tip-top shape in one common-sense guide . . . diet, exercise, sex and your health, sports, scientific sleep . . . even the danger signals to watch for.

ADVICE FROM DOCTORS AND FAMOUS SPORTS FIGURES

The Art of Keeping Fit brings you the finest writings on the subject of male health—contributions by leading medical authorities, by top sports figures, including Ben Hogan and Tommy Armour, and by leading writers such as Robert Ruark, F. Scott Fitzgerald and Arthur Schlesinger, Jr.

You find valuable advice on: How to "exercise" while doing something else • How to keep your weight down . . . 5 simple slimming plans • How to improve your muscle tone without tiring exercises • How to protect yourself against ulcers, tension, heart ailments, and much more • How to select the best sport or relaxation for you . . . dozens of suggestions • How to get a good night's sleep.

CHOOSE THE BEST SPORT FOR YOU

Here's a wealth of detailed information on all types of sport and ways to relax: on golf, swimming, yachting, tennis, archery and many others—on the amount of equipment you'll need, the expense involved, the physical exertion and skill each requires.

At your bookstore or mail this coupon today

Ten Days' Free Examination

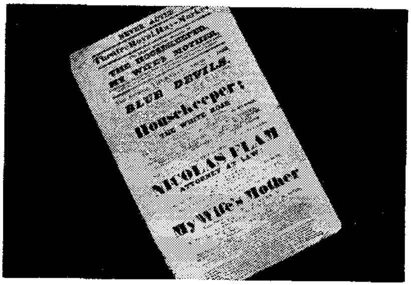
Esquire, Box 402, Radio City, N.Y. 19, N.Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me..............copies of ESQUIRE'S THE ART OF KEEPING FIT. If after examining it for ten days, I am not completely satisfied, I may return the book(s) and owe nothing. Otherwise I will remit $4.95 per copy plus a few cents mailing charges.

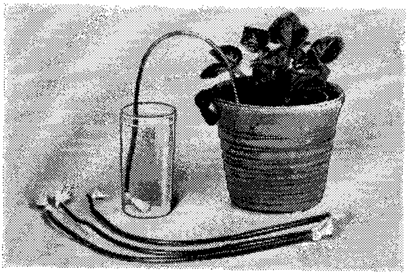
Name..
(Please Print)
Address..
City.................................Zone........State...................

☐ By remitting now in full, I understand I *save postage charges.* Same 10 day Guarantee.

PRODUCTS ON PARADE

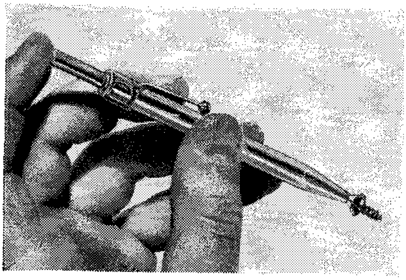


Authentic old playbills dating back to 1800s are fine for framing. Of English and American origin; subjects include stage, opera and ballet. One shown, $2.75 pp. Prices range from $2.00 to $10.00. Argosy Gallery, Dept. COR, 114 E. 59th St., New York 22, New York.



You don't have to find someone to care for your plants if you're going on a trip. Plant wicks feed controlled moisture for as long as 8 weeks. Merely insert one end of wick in soil and other in water jar; 4 for $1.00 pp. Mastercraft, 275-C Congress Street, Boston 10, Mass.

See-Brella lets you look through, not under, when rainy winds blow. Of heavy-gauge plastic with gold fabric binding. Ten-rib steel frame. Included is press-on initial and handy rain bonnet attached to handle chain. $4.95 pp. Bradford's, Box 535-C, Englewood, N. J.



Automatic pick-up tweezer picks up and firmly grips objects and oddly-shaped pieces too small for hand to hold. Of stainless steel. Ideal tool for model builder, philatelist, watch repairer, etc. $2.25 pp. Win Sales Co., Dept. COR-1, P.O. Box 257, Forest Hills, New York.

For additional mail order products see the enlarged Coronet Family Shopper beginning on page 203.

People
60 to 80

This Message Is So IMPORTANT
You Should Read Every Word!

....let us show you how you can apply for old line legal reserve **LIFE INSURANCE**

No Personal Medical Exam Required*
No One Will Call On You At Any Time

If you are under 80, you can still apply for the Old American Golden Eagle policy—the same kind of policy you would buy from an agent. For Old American believes that people in the older age groups need and deserve insurance coverage just as much as anyone else.

Let us tell you how to add an extra $1000 worth of life insurance to your present program—to help take care of final expenses without burdening your family.

We Will Explain How to Put Policy Into Effect for First Month for Only $1.00

Just mail the coupon right away, giving birth year. No obligation. NO ONE WILL CALL ON YOU!

*You are not required to go to a doctor and take a medical examination, but you must be in good health at time your policy is issued.

Because the company does require that you be in good health, it reserves the right to verify the information you furnish on your Statement of Health when a claim is filed.

This should be no problem if you answer the questions completely. We DO care about your state of health, but do not require the medical examination as a matter of convenience to you.

TEAR OUT THIS COUPON AND MAIL IT TODAY

OLD AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANY, Department L325M
4900 Oak Street, Kansas City 12, Missouri

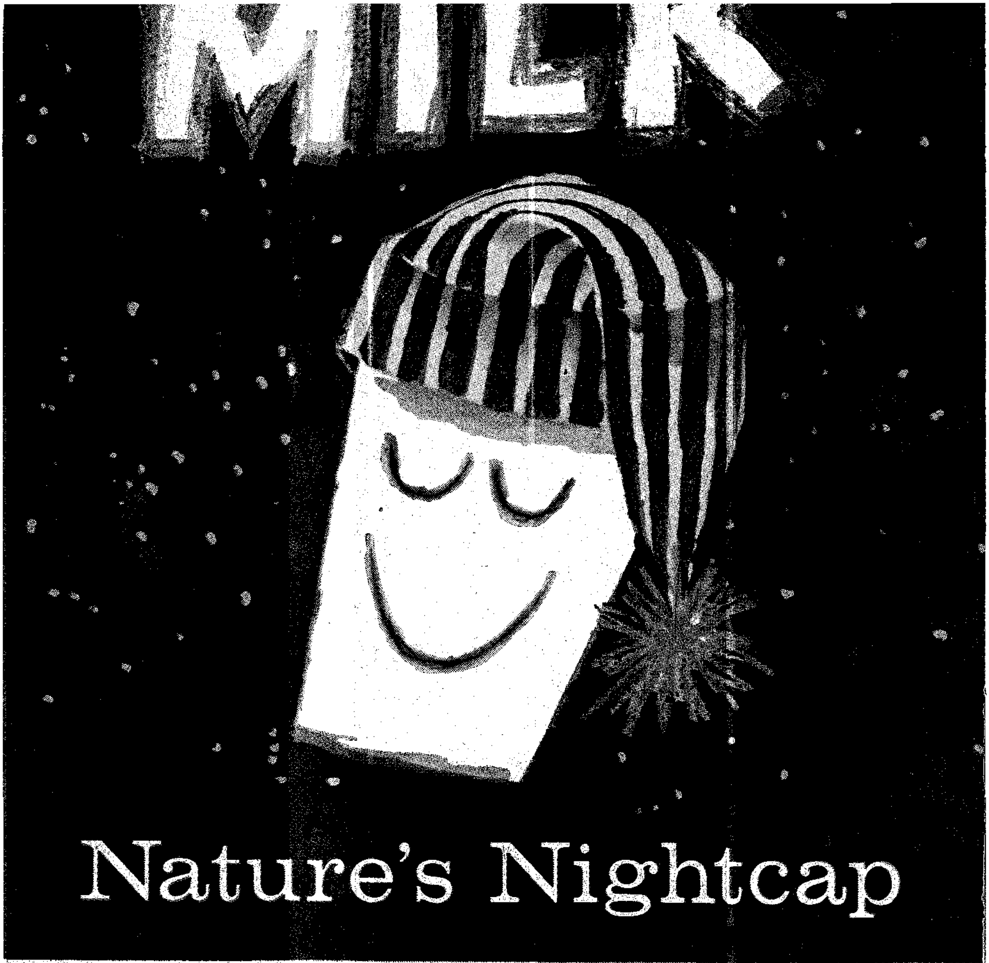
Gentlemen: Yes, please send me more information about your Golden Eagle life insurance policy policy for people up to age 80—and how I may put it in effect for the first month for only $1.00. *I understand that no one will call, and I am not obligated in any way.*

NAME.. YEAR OF BIRTH..........
ADDRESS..
CITY.. ZONE.......... STATE..........

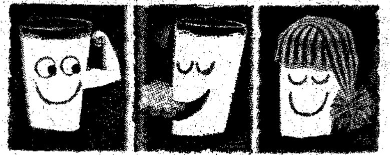
YOU CAN DEPEND ON

Old American

AN OLD LINE LEGAL RESERVE COMPANY
4900 Oak St. Kansas City 12, Missouri



One at noon, one at night,
One along the way…
You never outgrow your need for Milk,
Drink three glasses every day!



Nature's Lift Nature's Snack Nature's Nightcap

AMERICAN **DAIRY** ASSOCIATION
Representing the dairy farmers in your area

CORONET

BY NORMAN B. WILTSEY

Rox was a tough little pony. I was a scared young boy. The result was a wild ride that proved who was the master—he!

MY HORSE-TRAINING FATHER hated automobiles. Long after our farm neighbors had yielded to progress and bought spidery Model-T Fords, towering Dodges or droop-snooted Franklins, he stubbornly clung to his belief that the noisy "stinkwagons" would never replace the horse.

True, on the 1920 dirt roads of our remote rural community in upstate New York's Saratoga County, old Tom or Jerry was still used by some folks as a means of transportation. Leathery old-timers still jogged road horses into town on a Saturday afternoon to do their weekly trading, and sleek high-steppers, pulling shiny rigs, still carried stiff-backed, elderly ladies to church on Sunday in the ancient style. Good saddle horses were abundant in the area, too. In those days most boys of high school age rode horses to classes at Waterford, five miles away. I was expected to do the same when I graduated from the neighborhood grammar school.

I didn't cotton to the idea; I wanted a bike. I got all the horsebacking I wanted gallumping around the countryside on a sleepy old mare our farm hands ironically named Flash. I was happy as a fox in a hen coop with Flash, until Dad announced one day at breakfast:

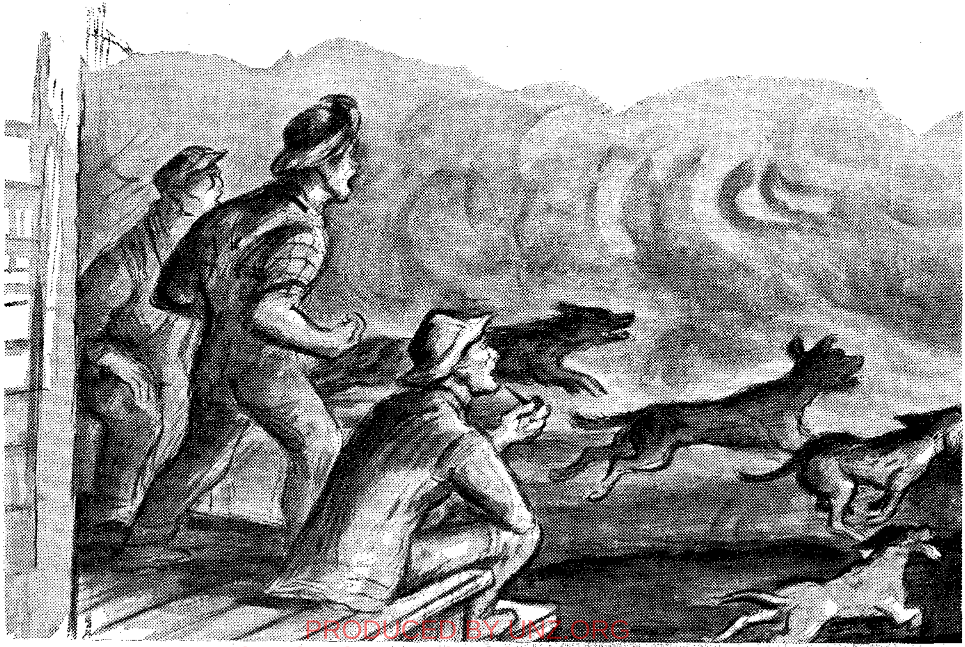
"Time you learned to ride a *real* horse, son. You'll need a mount that can move along when you start high school this fall. Take you half the morning to get to town on Flash. Come down to the paddock after breakfast and I'll start you off right with Rox."

My oatmeal suddenly tasted funny; I pushed it away. Rox was a little thunderbolt of a buckskin pony who had started life on a New Mexico cattle ranch—and I wished fervently that he'd stayed there. Dad had picked him up cheap at a sale of range horses shipped East one winter, recognizing his fiery class.

I cracked a stiff grin and lied, "Gee, Dad, that's swell!" Inside, I felt sick. To back out was unthinkable; boys in our family had been good horsemen for generations. It was just my luck to be the first to disgrace the proud tradition!

The morning was perfect for a picnic or a fishing trip, but too pretty for an execution. Rox loomed as big as an elephant as Dad led him from the stable. Actually, he stood well under 14 hands and weighed about 800 pounds. But he was tricky and tough and scared me. I trailed along reluctantly to the paddock.

"Mount from the left side," directed Dad briskly in his best riding-master voice, just as though I hadn't been topping a horse of sorts for three years. "Take the bridle reins in your left hand and put your left foot well into the stirrup. Grab the saddle horn with your left hand and *swing* yourself into the saddle. Re-



member, Rox was trained as a cow pony, and he'll start the instant you put your foot in the stirrup. You can use that quick start to help swing into the saddle. But you've got to be real fast or you'll be thrown! And another thing. Rox is a neck-reiner. Guide him by laying the reins across his neck from right to left or left to right in the direction you want him to go. *Never* saw at the reins or jerk them. He'll dump you quick and hard! Understand?"

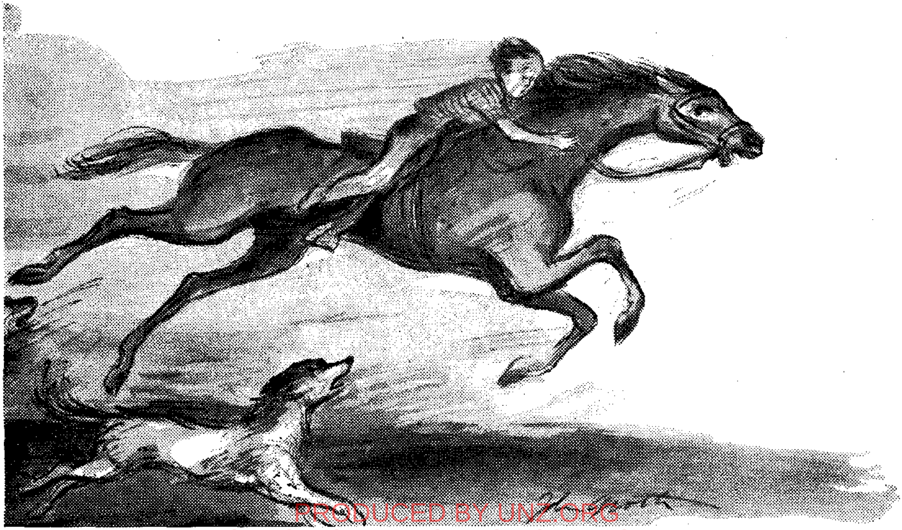
I understood, all right. I understood that I was about to get killed—or at least *half*-killed. Dad clapped me encouragingly on the back, like a veteran fight manager sending an overmatched boxer out to get murdered. "Okay then—up you go!"

Somehow I managed the difficult flying mount into the saddle while Rox was taking off like a spooked jack rabbit. Somehow I managed to stay aboard this tawny, 800-pound projectile while he hurtled 50 yards in practically nothing flat. Then, 30 feet short of the paddock fence, Rox stopped "on a dime," squatting low and tearing up the turf with his rigidly braced hoofs. I sailed ungracefully over his head to land on my hands and knees with a neck-snapping thump.

Dad came running to pick me up and assure himself that I had suffered no broken bones. "Should have warned you about that quick stop of Rox's," he admitted cheerfully. "You have to keep your feet jammed forward in the stirrups, your legs stiff and grip his barrel with your knees—all at the same time. Helps some to keep his head up on a tight rein. Now then, we'll try it again!"

"We" tried it again—and again—

Cracker barrel cowboys hooted and dogs yipped as Rox bolted through town.



and again. I never got so sick of eating grass in my life, but finally I hung on through one of those bone-rattling stops. Exhilarated, I whooped weakly and urged Rox into a galloping circuit of the paddock, after which I dismounted gingerly. I'd had it for one day. Dad returned Rox to his stall for a rubdown and a forkful of hay. I limped back to the house and settled for a glass of Mom's homemade root beer and a sugar cookie.

Gradually and painfully, I learned to ride. Also, in sheer self-preservation, I learned to anticipate Rox's tricks. I even foiled that sudden stop stratagem of his by devising spurs from a couple of shingle nails and an old book strap. A sharp jab on both sides just as he started to "set down" in that rope-horse squat cured him in a hurry.

Only once did I fall for the old "swell-up" trick—the cunning stunt whereby Rox slyly expanded his lungs while being saddled and then, when I mounted him, suddenly let his breath go "whoosh" so that the loosened saddle slipped and dumped me on the ground. Thereafter I waited patiently for the sneaky little cuss to exhale before I tightened the girth. Often Rox darn near suffocated trying to outwait me, but eventually he gave up and became astoundingly docile. It seemed too good to be true—and it was.

The five-mile trip to town on the first day of high school went off uneventfully. I left Rox at a barn on the edge of town and walked into school. Unfortunately, I forgot all about him in the exciting whirl of meeting new teachers and new kids. Not until I left school at 3:30 did I suddenly remember that I had neglected to feed and water Rox at noon.

Shaken by the enormity of my crime, the worst a farm boy can commit, I hurried to the barn and peered fearfully into Rox's stall.

He was standing in one corner of the big box-stall, humped up like a huge, angry cat. Deliberately, he turned and glared at me—and never have I been the target for such fury and loathing in the eyes of any animal. He didn't try to bite or kick me when I opened the door and entered the stall; he just glared, wall-eyed. I shivered as I led him out on the wagonhouse floor to cinch on the saddle blanket and saddle and slip the bridle bit between his teeth. He didn't even try the swell-up trick on me; somehow I would have felt better if he had. Impending disaster hung heavy in the air as I mounted and headed Rox for home.

We hit the road galloping and picked up speed with every jump. Jittery as I was, I failed to hold Rox on a tight rein and he clamped the bit between his teeth and *zoomed!* To me, perched up there on the hurricane deck with all controls jammed, it seemed that Rox never slackened his terrific pace mile after mile. At the crossroads, we swept through the village in magnificent cavalry charge style. Two ladies, chatting primly together in front of the church, stopped their gossiping to stare in shocked disapproval. Old gaffers, lounging on the steps of Jed Clark's General Store, cackled in glee and waved us on. Outdistancing half a dozen hysterical village dogs, we skittered around the turn by the Grange Hall and lit out on the last mile for home.

Dad was standing near the stable door talking to a neighbor when we came pounding up the driveway to the barn. Automatically he grabbed for Rox's bridle as we shot past, but all he caught was a gob of foam flying from Rox's fiercely grinding jaws. Through the open barn door leaped my treacherous steed, rising like a hunter clearing a fence. I ducked low under the door frame—but not low enough. The top of the frame clipped me grazingly on the head and knocked me to the ground just outside the door.

Sprawled there with aching head and ringing ears, sick to my soul and stomach and expecting only parental sympathy, I heard Dad's indignant boom behind me: "What the devil you tryin' to do—*kill* that pony?"

That did it! Next day, after my head stopped aching, I cleaned out my cast-iron bank and caught a ride to town with the mailman. I went straight to Hank Jones' Hardware Store and paid $6 in nickels, dimes and quarters for a secondhand bike.

That bike was the first crack in the dike of Dad's resistance to the auto age. Within a month, my oldest brother bought a used Ford roadster; Dad actually accepted his invitation to ride in it. The 20th century had arrived for our family.

A WORD TO THE WISE

A BUDGET IS A PLAN that enables you to pay as you go—if you don't go anywhere. —STANLEY OAKWOOD

THE DIFFERENCE between gossip and news depends on whether you hear it or tell it. —*Quote*

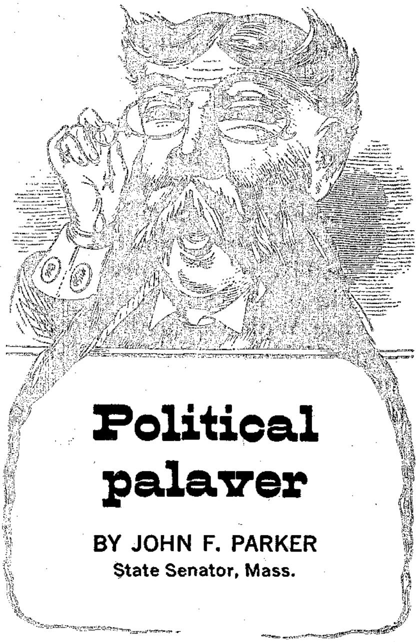
IF YOU CAN'T DO great things, you can do small things in a great way. —*The Sun Dial*

TO A GIRL, courtship is the art of helping a man discover for himself that he is going to marry her. —*Typo Graphic*

A MORALIST POINTS OUT that the golfers with the lowest scores are the ones who do not swear. Of course, those with low scores have very little to swear about. —*Quote*

IF MEDICAL SCIENCE really wanted to help the human race, it would come up with a good explanation for a black eye. —*General Features Corporation*

A PROCRASTINATOR is one who puts off until tomorrow the things he's already put off until today. —*Quote*



Political palaver

BY JOHN F. PARKER

State Senator, Mass.

SENATOR CARTER GLASS was a master of sarcasm. His habit of speaking from the corner of his mouth once prompted President Woodrow Wilson to comment: "Glass is the only man I ever saw who could whisper into his own ear."

CONGRESS SURELY is a strange place," commented a visitor as he watched the proceedings on the floor of the House. "A man gets up to speak and says nothing. Nobody listens—and then everybody disagrees."

A YOUNG LAWYER from the North sought to locate in the South. He wrote to a friend in Alabama, asking him what the prospect seemed to be in the city "for an honest lawyer and a Republican?"

The reply came back: "If you are an honest lawyer, you will have absolutely no competition. If you are a Republican, the game laws will protect you."

THE U. S. SENATE's oldest member, Senator Theodore Francis Green of Rhode Island, advises skipping coffee at banquets—"so you can sleep through the speeches."

A STRONG POLITICAL TIDE had washed a Congressman out of office, much to his surprise. At a victory dinner for his opponent, the old lawmaker was called upon for a few remarks. He rose and said dryly:

"I am reminded of an epitaph on an old tombstone in the town cemetery. It reads: 'I expected this, but not so soon.' "

CONSTITUENT PRESSURE for favors often keep Congressmen on 24-hour duty. The people back home never quite come to realize that the average Congressman, in order to turn a favor, must batter his head against the stone wall of Washington bureaucracy.

A story is told of a House member who visited a Federal office and politely asked if he could see the head man on a constituent problem. The secretary disappeared into an-

From IF ELECTED, I PROMISE by Sen. John F. Parker, Doubleday & Co., Inc. Copyright © 1960 by John F. Parker.

other office, and the Congressman overheard the following conversation:

"Mr. —, there's a Congressman in the waiting room to see you."

"Find out what he wants," came the gruff reply, "and tell him he can't have it."

A CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS arrived in a dusty Western frontier town just as a hanging was to take place. The candidate managed to make his way through the crowd to a place near the gallows.

As he was adjusting the rope, the sheriff said to the hanging victim: "You have ten minutes to live. Perhaps you would like to say something to the crowd?"

The prisoner shook his head, sullenly indicating that he would not like to say anything. Whereupon the Congressional aspirant jumped up on the gallows, opened his coat and cried: "If the gentleman does not want his ten minutes and will kindly yield to me, I should like to begin by saying: If elected to Congress, I . . ."

That was too much for the prisoner. "Sheriff," he said, "I came here to be hung, not tortured. Pull the rope. . . ."

CONGRESSMAN JOHNSON of Indiana once referred to an Ohio colleague as a jackass. Champ Clark in the Speaker's chair ruled the expression to be unparliamentary and Johnson apologized.

"I withdraw the unfortunate word, Mr. Speaker," said Johnson, "but I insist the gentleman from Ohio is out of order."

"How am I out of order?" demanded the other.

"Probably a veterinarian could tell you," was Johnson's final stab.

WHEN IT WAS SUGGESTED that a barometer be installed in the Iowa House to aid farm legislators in checking the weather, the project died a-borning when a wag rose and commented: "A barometer will do no good in here, Mr. Speaker, for it will never get beyond 'Dry and Windy.' "

AN OLD SENATOR, who had nearly run his course but who was hanging on with deathless tenacity, was visited by a powerful group from his home state seeking support of a certain bill.

After the Senator had explained the measure and his position, he exclaimed: "Gentlemen, them's my sentiments; and let me assure you, they are the sentiments of an honest man. But, gentleman, if they don't suit you, I'll be glad to alter them."

THERE IS NO EASIER WAY to start a full-scale fight in Congress than to present a well-rounded, well-thought-out plan for world peace.

A MIDWESTERN NEWSPAPER points out that the U. S. Government prints and distributes the speeches made by Congressmen, without the slightest profit. It might also be added they are read the same way.

BY JOHN KORD LAGEMANN

Jealousy: the emotion that destroys

Jealousy wears many masks, all concealing the same poison. Seeking to preserve love, it destroys trust, and ends by creating hatred

OF ALL THE emotional tortures that people inflict on one another, jealousy is the most insidious and one of the most destructive to the person who feels it and to the one who bears its brunt. Instead of preserving another's love, jealousy usually alienates and may finally even kill it.

The jealous person says that someone has "made" him jealous. But modern psychiatry has demonstrated that jealousy has little to do with the way others behave. It originates within and represents a failure to adjust to reality.

Jealousy is normal

Since none of us is perfectly adjusted, we're all subject to some degree of jealousy. In fact, it's as "normal" to feel jealous occasionally as to feel any other emotion. As Freud said, "If anyone appears to be without (jealousy), the inference is justified that it has undergone severe repression and consequently plays all the greater part in his subconscious mental life."

The greater the jealousy, the more we're likely to protest that it is something else, however. The big problem in treating jealousy, actually, is to bring it to the surface of consciousness and expose it to reason and common sense.

This is difficult because jealousy lays bare our feelings of inadequacy to people whose love and admiration we want. Thus, instead of openly confessing her jealousy, a wife may take out her feelings by nagging her husband and faultfinding; similarly, a jealous husband may badger his wife for neglecting the house or spoiling the children.

What jealousy conceals

Sometimes a person admits a minor jealousy in order to conceal a deep resentment. For instance, one young husband said he was jealous of his wife's boss. At a party he started a fight with him. The husband admitted to a marriage counselor that he had wanted to get his wife fired. He was really doubting his own male superiority: his wife earned twice as much as he did.

In marriage, a common source of hidden jealousy is rivalry centering around children. A husband may resent his children as rivals for his wife's affection—and take it out on them with scoldings and spankings. The wife may do the same kind of thing for similar reasons.

A mother-in-law, jealous of the girl her son has married, develops a "heart ailment" to gain sympathy—and shame her son into paying her attention.

Sign of strong love?

What about the widespread belief that jealousy is a sign of strong love? It would be more accurate to say that love *has* to be strong to survive the poison of jealousy. Jealousy springs in part from contempt. It is a male's way of saying that women are weak and untrustworthy; and a woman's way of telling men they are faithless and cruel.

"Jealous spells" are common in many people. Often they coincide with illness or fatigue or with some upsetting event. A husband may notice, for example, that his wife is suspicious during the pre-menstrual period. A wife may find that her husband's jealousy is often a sign he's been worried about his job. The common denominator in these situations is a feeling of helplessness, which seems to increase dependence on a loved one.

Dependency, in turn, gives rise to gratitude for favors received, anxiety lest they stop and resentment of the benefactor's power to give or withhold them. Thus, it is typical of the jealous person to idealize his beloved and at the same time expect the worst.

There are occasions when suspicions seem well-founded. However, these may occur even in the marriages of well-adjusted men and women. But they do not normally happen often. For many neurotic individuals, on the other hand, being deceived is a recurring pattern. These perpetually wounded actually seek out the *chronically* unfaithful.

"The jealous type"

Susceptibility to jealousy is a complex personality trait partly explainable on the basis of childhood experiences. The child who has been brought up certain that he is loved is less likely to develop a jealous disposition than the insecure or rejected child. Disposition to jealousy is also lessened by the parents' tolerance and understanding. On the other hand, scolding and punishing the child for jealousy toward his brothers, sisters or playmates only creates in him a sense of guilt.

When you strip away the disguises that surround jealousy, you will find five main types: possessive, projective, protective, perverse and paranoid. As we shall see, these merge into one another and overlap.

Possessive jealousy

The roots of possessive jealousy go back to infancy and the fear of being displaced in one's mother's affections by someone else. Psychologists have theorized that during early childhood small boys go through a period of rivalry with their fathers for their mothers' love. Girls apparently go through a similar contest with their mothers. Both boys and girls resent the younger brother or sister with whom they have to share their parents' love.

These are the earliest forms of the "eternal triangle" which persists throughout life. Whenever more than two people are involved in a relationship, there is one for whose love or approval the others compete and this produces the simplest form of jealousy.

It's prevalent during courtship when boys compete with boys and girls with girls for marriage partners. During this period of open competition, moderate feelings of rivalry and jealousy are socially acceptable and thus fairly easy to acknowledge and handle. But instead of disappearing after marriage, this form of jealousy often gets worse.

Usually, when psychiatrists get to the bottom of a severe case of possessive jealousy they find a carry-over of infantile fears: the most basic is the fear of being deserted.

Projective jealousy

"My husband keeps phoning me from his office," a young wife told a marriage counselor. "At night he cross-examines me about where I've been during the day. When I told him I was going to a matinee, he had me paged at the theater—to say he'd be half an hour late for dinner. When he leaves town he tips the doorman of our apartment house to keep tabs on me. It's only a matter of time till he has me shadowed by a detective."

Nobody can be as jealous as that husband without being in some degree guilty of the wrongdoing or thoughts he suspects in his mate. In fact, psychologists have found that all jealousy is in part a form of "projection," a technical term for the pot calling the kettle black.

Almost every husband or wife has been tempted to stray. Jealousy is a way of assuaging the resultant guilt feelings by shifting the guilt to one's mate. To illustrate the unrealistic nature of much of this projective jealousy, one doctor told me: "Some of the women who come to me with the most lurid tales of their husbands' infidelity are married to men who have been impotent for years."

There is also an element of envy in sexual jealousy. While we may genuinely disapprove of adultery, we also unconsciously envy the freedom of those who commit it.

Protective jealousy

The jealous person's suspicions of his beloved usually reflect a deep uncertainty about himself. "My husband tells me he loves me, but he must be lying," a jealous wife told her marriage counselor. "How can a man as handsome and brilliant as he is love anyone as stupid and hateful as I am?"

Doctors find that most jealous individuals feel this corroding doubt about themselves, even though they often disguise it with an outward show of vanity and egotism. To protect their secret, their jealousy may take an aggressive turn. Its unconscious purpose is to find the chink in the other fellow's armor before he finds it in theirs. Protective jealousy often becomes a club which is used in ordering the other around. "I'm sorry I can't play out the rubber," a wife apologizes in leaving an unfinished bridge game. "My husband's so jealous that if I'm not home by five o'clock sharp he'll send the police out after me."

"I'd certainly like to go with you," a husband turns down a week-end fishing trip with some old school friends. "But I'd have too much explaining to do when I got back home to the wife."

Perverse jealousy

Some jealous people seem to encourage their mates to give them at least a pretext for suspicion. They represent the perverse type of jealousy. Here is a typical case as described by a troubled wife to a marriage counselor:

"Harry became insanely jealous of me soon after we were married. Among our friends there isn't a man with whom Harry, my husband, hasn't accused me of having an affair. And the funny thing is, he always insists on inviting the man he suspects most to our house and throwing us together. Afterwards he gets all excited, just asking me questions about what happened. It's the only time he seems really interested in me sexually."

A perversely jealous woman may deliberately throw her husband together with one or another of her women friends—in order to "test" them. Then after seeing that they have every opportunity to start an affair, she gives her imagination free rein and rehearses mentally every step in her "betrayal."

Nothing is more natural than the desire to show off one's mate and to take pride in the favorable impression he or she makes on one's friends. The feeling that other men still find his wife desirable increases a man's interest in her and revives some of the pleasure of the chase. The same is true for a woman. But when a husband or wife deliberately and repeatedly invites betrayal and then occupies his thoughts with visions of illicit love, the jealous one usually has a strong suppressed homosexual tendency. Psychiatrists explain that this type of perverse jealousy is a way of using one's mate as a kind of delegate through whom one vicariously experiences love relations with this rival.

Paranoid jealousy

"Trifles light as air," said Shakespeare, "are to the jealous confirmations strong as proofs of holy writ." Some jealous individuals dispense with the need of evidence of any kind. These persons are suffering from paranoid jealousy, one symptom of a severe mental ailment which demands immediate medical treatment.

A person in the grip of paranoia or "persecution complex," distrusts every word and gesture of affection that comes his way. If his mate gives him an unexpected hug or kiss, he wonders, "What's she trying to cover up?" Usually he is careful to conceal his hostility under an appeasing, passive manner. But there is also the aggressive type of paranoid personality who openly maintains that everyone is out to take advantage of him. Love and friendship, he says, are bunk. He means it, too, as his mate quickly finds out.

The person with paranoid jealousy operates on the assumption that people are guilty until proven innocent—and he hates to admit that he could be wrong. He always seems to turn a simple difference of opinion into a personal issue. "Cattiness" is his invariable hallmark. If people are not "for" him, he assumes they must be against him.

A husband who is afflicted with such jealousy sees evidence of infidelity everywhere he looks. A wrinkle in the bedspread fills his mind with visions of a lover's recent visit. He surreptitiously scrutinizes the ash trays for strange cigarettes. If his wife loses an earring, he's convinced it must have fallen off in her lover's apartment. When she talks on the phone with a friend, he analyzes her words for code signals and secret messages. If she is silent he imagines her daydreaming of her lover. Paranoid jealousy may, of course, occur in either sex.

Normal vs. abnormal

Where does one draw the dividing line between normal and pathological jealousy? There is a broad borderland where it's hard to make sharp distinctions. But for all practical purposes, normal behavior ends and pathological behavior begins when jealousy in any form becomes a way of life.

For most of us, jealousy is sporadic. It may be violent and bitter at times, but it blows over when the facts become clear. The consequences are more serious. But, there is a decision and an end.

The pathologically jealous individual, on the other hand, is a glutton for punishment. He will go to great lengths to prove that he has been betrayed. He refuses to believe, even in the face of the plainest evidence, that he could be mistaken. His jealousy is as necessary to him as drugs to a dope addict.

How to handle jealousy

Jealousy is aggravated by lack of communication. If jealousy is a problem in your marriage, ask yourself why you and your mate can't discuss your problems freely. Do you make it hard for your husband to tell you the truth about himself? Does your wife fear that what she says might be used against her later?

Suppose you're the one who is jealous. The first thing to do is spell out your doubts and suspicions; then take stock. What could your mate want from a rival that he doesn't get from you? More satisfying sex relations? More assurance that he is appreciated? Do you criticize him more than you praise him? Do you ration hugs and kisses, to give him no more than he gives you? Do you compete with him for the affection of friends and children?

Now suppose it's your mate who is the jealous one. Be sure you haven't lied to him in fear of arousing his jealousy or goaded him to arouse his interest. Let him know you understand how it feels to be jealous. Remember—without mentioning it to him—that his suspicions of you reflect his doubts about himself. Let him know he is free to discuss his doubts and suspicions openly without fear of appearing ridiculous to you or of making you angry.

Don't accuse him or put him in a spot where he has to defend himself. Instead of waiting for him to explode with jealousy, help him to confess it. If you're strong enough to see him through these psychological slumps, you'll both be the happier for it.

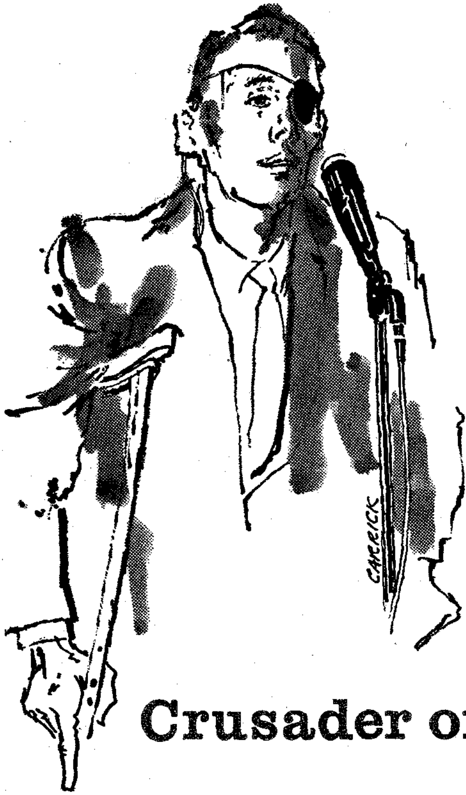
Just remember that jealousy, no matter what its kind or degree, is always irrational. Its pretext is the mere suspicion of unfaithfulness or disloyalty. If the suspicion happens to be true, jealousy cannot undo what has been done. If the suspicion is unfounded, as it so frequently is, jealousy can only endanger the love on which it has cast doubt.

ALL RIGHT, WHO'S THE JOKER?

A PSYCHIATRIST'S PATIENT decided to play a practical joke on the doctor so he concocted a fantastic story with really unbelievable happenings. He then contacted another of the doctor's patients and carefully rehearsed him until he was letter perfect in the same wild, fantastic tale. Then they arranged to make visits to the psychiatrist on the same day and each describe the story as an actual experience in their lives.

The idea backfired though. When the second patient had finished his story the doctor stared into space a few moments and then murmured, "I don't understand it, that's the *third* time I've heard that story today."

JACK HERBERT (*Wall Street Journal*)



Using his broken body as Exhibit A, Harry Biltz has been waging a one-man campaign for safe driving ever since his life was shattered by that terrifying crash two years ago

Crusader on crutches

BY BOB PEARMAN

THE YOUNG MAN'S BODY was encased in a cast from his armpits to his toes and one eye was covered by a black patch. He shifted his weight on the crutches and looked over the rows of faces in the high school auditorium at Emporia, Kansas.

"Look at me," he shouted. "Take a good look and remember me when you drive!"

Everywhere in the auditorium there was sober silence. The students were looking at a man whose body had been permanently fused into a standing position because of injuries in an auto accident.

That accident left Harry Biltz's bones broken in more than 100 places. "You're not a body, you're a mosaic," a doctor told him.

Harry lost his left eye, his sense of taste and smell and more than half of his hearing. His jaw was fractured and his right leg and hip were shattered into about 60 pieces.

"There are some things worse than death," Harry told the students. "More than once I've wished this wood was six feet over my head"—he crossed the crutches over his head like a grave marker—"rather than under my arms.

"A little over two years ago, I was making $10,000 a year, supporting my wife and our nine children. I had just been promoted to district sales manager. I was an ardent golfer, I was paying on a new home and car, I was happy meeting people, happy being alive.

"Then on the evening of November 23, 1957, I was driving home to Colwich, Kansas, about 18 miles northwest of Wichita when I crashed into a stalled truck. In a second everything changed. More than my body was shattered. My life was shattered, too."

Harry Biltz then went on to tell the students how he had spent about ten months of the last two years lying on a hospital bed, much of the time in agony, how he had lost his job and ultimately gone on relief to support his wife and children.

This speech to the high school students at Emporia was another skirmish in a tireless battle for safe driving which Biltz has been waging since the accident crippled him. Using his broken body as Exhibit A, he has taken his story across the Middle West like a campaigning political candidate. Before complications resulting from his injuries sent him back to the hospital recently, he had made 50 speeches.

"His efforts have helped us obtain needed safety legislation and have made thousands of teenagers safer drivers," says Kansas State Safety Director Claud R. McCamment.

Early last year, a non-profit safety organization called The Safety Association for Education—S.A.F.E.—was formed to help carry on the crusade with Harry as its president. The aims of S.A.F.E. are to promote safety and accident-prevention education; also to develop a program of aid and rehabilitation for victims and families of victims who are injured or killed in motor vehicle accidents. The organization was set up to operate in Kansas but will accept members from other states.

"The worst thing is the helplessness, the fact that you can't even get a drink of water without somebody helping you," Biltz says. "Then you wonder why you're living if you can't accomplish anything without the aid of another person."

Membership in S.A.F.E. costs $1 a year per family, and each licensed driver receives a membership card and stickers for his car bumper—pledging in turn to drive safely and stay alert for those who don't. But Harry Biltz is eager to enlist accident-prone motorists as well as those who have clean driving records. "If everyone whose injuries cost him one day away from work would join, we would have more than 1,400,000 members," he asserts. In all his speeches, Harry uses the tack that while traffic death statistics seldom frighten people into safety, a look at his injuries sometimes does.

"Forecasts of highway fatalities and slogans like 'Drive safely, the life you save may be your own,' have lost their meaning," Harry insists. "If people hear that 250 persons will be killed or have been killed over a holiday week end, they just say 'That's awful,' and step harder on the gas."

The statistics bear him out. In the last five years the final holiday traffic toll has more often than not exceeded the estimate given by the National Safety Council, indicating that not enough drivers were frightened by the grim predictions.

"Most drivers don't fear death, they fear crippling," Biltz explains. "If my talks can make the people aware of the danger enough to prevent just one accident, then it has all been worthwhile. I don't want sympathy. I don't want money. I would prefer anonymity. All I would like to see is the day when not one hospital patient is there because of someone's negligence in a car."

But Harry's speeches aren't all grisly. After using his injuries to shock audiences into attention, he often asks student assemblies:

"What kind of drivers do you want to be?"

"Reckless," the students shout back—with his prompting.

"That's right, reckless," Harry answers. "Only we'll spell it with a W— Wreckless."

Harry blames himself for the accident that crippled him. He was driving a company truck only 45 miles an hour, although the speed limit was 60. But there was a dip in the road and he did not see a truck abandoned without lights on the highway. The driver had walked away in order to look for a service station.

"But you've always got to expect the unexpected," Harry declares. "I should have been prepared for any obstruction over that rise in the highway. I simply overdrove the range of my headlights."

It was in the hospital that the idea for S.A.F.E. began to take shape. "One day I was lying there wondering why I hadn't been allowed to die in that accident and be spared all the pain," Harry recalls. "Then the chaplain came in. I told him what I was thinking.

" 'Harry, do you believe God knows everything?' he asked me.

"I told him I did.

" 'Well, God saw you about to hit that truck,' the chaplain said. 'He could have prevented it. Yet He allowed it to happen. Harry, God does not make mistakes.' "

Those words changed Biltz's life. "The more I thought about it, the more I realized that I had been given an opportunity to help prevent the same thing from happening to someone else," he says.

"Just because I had a wreck doesn't make me an expert on safety, but it does make me an expert on pain, suffering and financial ruin.

"When I got to making speeches in September, 1958, I found that people really want something positive to prevent accidents," Harry says, "and I thought the best way this could be done was through an organization." Harry spoke to Leo Wetta, a Wichita attorney, who drew up the S.A.F.E. constitution and bylaws. But it was to be months before the organization would become a reality, for a few days later the doctors offered Harry a terrible choice: did he want to spend the rest of his days standing or sitting?

It was Harry's wife Jean who made up his mind for him.

"I want you to be able to stand on your own two feet and look the world in the eye," she said.

The fusing operation was performed on October 17, 1958, and three months later his doctors removed the cast.

STAND UP for a moment. Check the position of your right hip and pelvis. Imagine what it would be like if you could never move them again. Now you know how Harry Biltz emerged from that operation. He could not use a wheel chair but he learned to walk on crutches and could perch on a high stool and eat his meals. To get him onto his bed someone had to tip him over gently like a cigar store Indian. Until his cast was peeled off, he traveled stretched out in the back of a station wagon, but later he actually was able to drive a car with automatic transmission, his body slanted across the front seat.

On Harry's 32nd birthday last year, friends drove him to a Wichita hotel where he was elected president of S.A.F.E., the other offices being filled by police officials, bankers and accident victims.

"Through all of his suffering, Harry has tried to help others by preventing unsafe acts on the highway," State Safety Director McCamment said. "S.A.F.E. deserves the support of every thinking citizen in the country."

Once out of the hospital Harry pressed his one-man safety campaign with religious fervor, sometimes driving hundreds of miles to give two talks in one day. "He gave the best safety lecture we have ever had," says Wayne McKanna, principal of Northeast High School in Kansas City, Missouri. Harry spoke to 1,850 students there one afternoon after talking to 1,300 at Washington High School in suburban Kansas City, Kansas, that morning.

At Washington High School, two girls sobbed as Harry spoke, for they were conscious of the five empty seats in the crowded auditorium. A month earlier the same girls had been riding with five other girls—who had once occupied those seats—when they crashed into an 18-ton trailer truck. Now three of the girls were dead and two were still in the hospital. For them, Harry Biltz's lecture came too late.

Harry does not limit his pleas only to the teenage driver, whose safety record he holds in generally high regard. After one talk at a Lions' Club affair the entire membership came forward and joined S.A.F.E. in what amounted to an old-fashioned revival meeting. But Harry only had a chance to push membership in his organization to a half-dozen small groups before complications of his injuries cut his crusade short. Even so, he has signed up 1,080 members.

As he was driving back from Emporia last April 30, Harry somehow rebroke his shattered leg. The hip had not fused. His doctors told him that he had been doing more than he should have. In June, his doctors made a new attempt to solidify the hip. This time they purposely broke his right leg below the fusion and they left it broken so that any movement would be absorbed by the break and would not affect the area where they were trying to get the bones to knit. Then, on July 23, the leg was set and Harry was again placed in a cast from his armpits to his toes. When it was removed about two months later, Harry had made considerable progress.

He drove again. For brief periods of time he could discard his crutches and walk with the aid of a cane. Now Harry is on the road once again—determined, as always, to strike out against the needless crippling of highway accidents.

DEFT DECEPTION

A NEW YORK LADY who frequently goes to London always adheres to a sly routine as soon as she checks into her hotel room. She casually tells the phone operator to get Buckingham Palace for her and asks to speak to the Queen. Her second call is to Clarence House where she asks to speak to the Queen Mother. "I never get them on the telephone," the lady explains, "but from then on I'm always sure to receive great telephone service at the hotel."

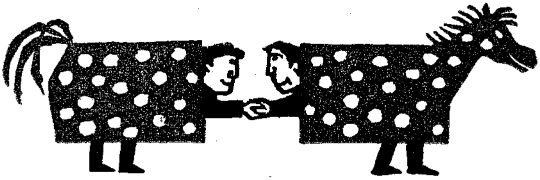
—LEONARD LYONS

Heard any good stories lately?

Earn a cash reward by sharing jokes and anecdotes with others. Send us those stories you've found funny and fresh, as well as the inspiring bits of everyday life you have encountered.

We will pay on publication $5.00 for original epigrams; a minimum of $5.00 for contributions from a published source; a minimum of $10.00 for original anecdotes and $50.00 for Silver Linings.

Address all contributions:
Humor Editor, Coronet Magazine,
488 Madison Avenue, New York 22, New York
Contributions cannot be acknowledged nor will they be returned unless accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope.



GRIN AND SHARE IT

THE HEAD of a branch of the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals had just hired a new typist, and he spent an hour explaining the work of the organization and the office routine.

"If you have any questions as you go along, don't be afraid to ask," he told her before returning to his desk.

A few minutes later the girl appeared in front of him. "I have a question," she said. "Is it all right if I swat a fly?" —*Wall Street Journal*

A COUPLE FROM INDIANA attended a convention in Chicago.

After one of the meetings, the couple went to the elevator to return to their room. The wife was able to squeeze aboard, but the husband couldn't make it.

Seeing the door closing in her husband's face, the wife tugged at the elevator operator's sleeve.

"My husband, my husband!" she shouted.

"Calm yourself, lady," the operator said soothingly. "This isn't the *Titanic!*" —JAMES ENGEL

COLUMNIST HERB CAEN, of the *San Francisco Chronicle,* wrote of "the mating call of the fog horns in San Francisco Bay" recently. A reader wrote in to inquire what a fog horn gives birth to, provided, of course, that the mating call is answered.

Mr. Caen's answer was, "A buoy, of course!" —NAN HAMPTON

MAKING A WRONG TURN into a busy one-way street, a woman driver caused an immediate standstill in the large flow of traffic. As the situation grew worse, the woman sat in her car unable to go either forward or back. Finally a policeman appeared, his face a study in rage, but the woman beat him to the draw. As soon as he came within her range, she stuck her head out the window and shouted, "And where were *you?*" —FRANCES BENSON

LAST HALLOWEEN we were visiting my parents. As we were having coffee, Mother asked Dad—in his 70s—to invite their next-door neighbors to join us.

He was back in a minute, holding a lollipop in his hand. "I just knocked," he explained, bewildered. "The door opened and a hand shoved this lollipop at me then closed the door." —CLARENCE KYLES

HARANGUING HIS AUDIENCE, the soap-box orator said, "The time has come to get rid of socialism, communism and anarchism. . . ."

From the rear of the audience came the tremulous voice of an elderly man, "Let's throw out rheumatism, too!" —MRS. RUBY CORDE

BY RICHARD MATHISON

Beware of religion's phony pitchmen!

Con men, shielded by the very laws they mock, are swindling thousands in the name of faith and charity. Here's how to stop them

SOON AFTER the coronation of Pope John XXIII, Catholic authorities issued a warning. Glib door-to-door salesmen were peddling fake recordings bearing purported blessings from the new pontiff. And, if the householder happened to be Protestant, he could also buy a recorded "message" supposedly made by Billy Graham.

Unhappily, this case is not unique. Opportunists and religious racketeers are ruthlessly riding the ground swell of the nation's spiritual revival.

The National Council of the Churches of Christ in the U.S.A. calculates tht 63 percent of the public are church members. An estimated 80 new churches and synagogues are built each week. Billy Graham's evangelical rallies draw larger crowds than most major football games. Religious books consistently make best-seller lists.

Racketeers have made the most of this new religious surge. A report by a New York State legislative committee shows that during 1953—the year the religious revival reached full bloom—New Yorkers gave away $22,500,000 to religious con men and "charity" promoters.

There's nothing sacred to these operators. A few years ago, a "cleric" in black robes called at Los Angeles police commission offices. His plea touched Police Commissioner Michael Cohn, who wrote out a check for $25. Ultimately the self-styled priest was unmasked and was found guilty of petty larceny.

The House Post Office Subcommittee has been accumulating data on religious charity gimmicks for some time now. Witnesses at one New York hearing said they were instructed to pose as rabbis or priests when making their pitch.

One of the oldest bunko games, popular at the turn of the century, has been dusted off again. Checking newspaper obituary lists of church members, promoters mail out copies of $1 Bibles to the deceased with a bill for $5. "Enclosed is the Bible you ordered with your name printed on the cover in gold," the covering letter explains. Bereaved relatives, touched by this unknown purchase by their loved one, usually pay off and the racketeer reaps a $4 profit.

Why has the racketeer turned to religion? Not only because of the renewed interest in it, but because—amazingly—he's actually protected by the law while he organizes his racket. Paradoxically, whenever a Congressional committee talks about possible legislation, lobbyists for legitimate fund-raising enterprises which depend upon use of the mails, protest vociferously—afraid that the laws may affect them as well.

For religious racketeers operate under the protection of the Bill of Rights. Article I states: "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof. . . ." It would be difficult to frame a law that would put a stop to rackets and yet not interfere with legitimate money-raising activities for religious purposes. It would be even more difficult to get such a law enacted.

Efforts by states or municipalities to tax religious groups or require licensing of any sort have been repeatedly tossed out by the U.S. Supreme Court. In 1943, Justice Douglas wrote in one such decision: "Plainly a community may not suppress, or the State tax, the dissemination of views because they are unpopular, annoying or distasteful. If that device were ever sanctioned, there would have been forged a ready instrument for the suppression of the faith which any minority cherishes, but which does not happen to be in favor. That would be a complete repudiation of the philosophy of the Bill of Rights."

One of the most vicious racketeers is the dishonest promoter who attaches himself to a legitimate religious charitable organization, raising money on a percentage basis. Postal authorities have discovered many cases in which the promoter and mailer get 90 percent of the donations, with ten percent actually going to charity.

Some time ago Julius Duke Kahn,

a furniture salesman, was convicted of mail fraud and placed on two years' probation for devising a unique scheme. Kahn mailed out small crucifixes attached to a letter soliciting money for "the handicapped brothers of St. Judas Thaddeus" of Santa Clara, California. But one of the letters reached a Father Flanagan of St. Patrick's Church in nearby San Jose, who knew there was no such group in Santa Clara and tipped off postal authorities.

FRANK KETCHAM of Washington, D.C., former counsel of the Presbyterian Board of National Missions and the Unitarian Service Committee, a member of the Constitution Committee of the United Church of Christ and counsel for the Broadcasting and Film Commission of the National Council of Churches, has been investigating the situation. But his work was made difficult by the fact that many religious racketeers cleverly ally themselves with the evangelical movement that is the heart of Protestantism. Explains one minister: "To rob in God's name is the lowest crime possible. But how can laws be enacted to rid us of these vultures without the cause of religion itself suffering? Who has the right to sit in judgment, deciding who are workers for Christ and who are thieves?"

Recently, investigator Ketcham issued a report pointing out how easily a criminal can become a "minister" and what advantages accrue to him in this usually sacred role.

A man can become a "Reverend Doctor" merely by being "ordained" in a shabby diploma mill or, if he wishes, he can simply start his own church by printing up some letterhead stationery. Then he can begin milking the public, the government and private industry—with impunity. As a minister, he can ride for half fare on trains and planes. He can collect fees for baptisms, marriages and funerals. He can buy radio and television time to solicit funds. He can invest in tax-free real estate, autos, boats and furniture for his "church," making private deals for kickbacks and padding bills. He can convince parishioners to make out their wills to his church or nonprofit charity foundation.

Most important, however, if he prospers, he can start a "non-profit" corporation. To most people, this catchy phrase means a benevolent organization controlled by proper authority. In many states, however, the incorporators need simply collect the loot and, when the corporation is dissolved, they fall heir to the donations collected for worthy causes. California, a focal point of religious racketeering, has strict laws for nonprofit corporations.

The mechanics of becoming bogus "ministers" were illustrated during a hearing in California three years ago.

Particularly revealing was the testimony of Dr. B. J. Fitzgerald, president of the "Universal Church of the Master" in Oakland before a California State Assembly subcommittee investigating diploma-mill practices. His church had been issuing certificates ordaining people as ministers. To become an ordinary minister you paid $18.50 for the certificate, an impressive velum scroll. It authorized the bearer to perform marriages, baptize and officiate at funerals. There also was a fancier $30.20 package. It allowed the bearer to practice faith healing, to charter and start his own church and had the added written guarantee that he need not report collections and could keep all revenue, tax-free.

One housewife, an undercover agent for the State of California, testified that she also received a book on how to practice faith healing with her $30.20 ordination papers. But this was gross extravagance on her part—as other inquiries later disclosed. One investigator bought the same rights and a much more ornate scroll in Los Angeles for just $2. Another witness referred to a method used in Mississippi recently. Lawmakers there proposed a law requiring all Doctor of Theology degrees to be signed by the holder of the degree. This, they reasoned, would eliminate scores of illiterate "ministers," for they had uncovered many quacks who could not sign their own name and had marked their diplomas with an "X."

Religious pirates usually prefer to operate on the fringe of the established denominations; they are not restricted by formal creed, dogma or belief. To build followings, they start cults, manufacture stunts in spiritualism, reincarnation and faith healing and even profess to perform "miracles."

Almost anyone can be taken in by these false pitchmen. One New York City swindler proudly demonstrated to police the fact that people never really listen to what the con man tells them—if the appeal is emotional enough. He stood on a street corner and collected $15 in a few hours "to aid the widow of the Unknown Soldier."

Legitimate denominations and sincere clergymen can't—and won't—compete with the trickery rampant today. They won't try to lure the unfortunate and the gullible with such ads as:

"WHAT CHRIST TOLD ME ABOUT CANCER!"

"JESUS WILL RETURN IN 1959 (100 PERCENT BIBLICAL PROOF GUARANTEED!)"

Honest clerics usually don't conduct free raffles for Bibles or offer framed pictures of Christ as door prizes. They won't—as one "minister" did—give as a premium for church attendance (with the resultant collections) a hand-painted, 12-piece set of dishes bearing the portrait of Jesus and the 11 Apostles—Judas conspicuous by his absence.

What is the answer?

"People are anxious and troubled," says investigator Frank Ketcham. "They will turn to almost anyone. As Christians we should not allow these religious quacks to victimize and damage us spiritually and physically. . . ."

Just how the dilemma will be solved no one knows for certain. Some authorities envisage the establishment of a minimum educational requirement for ministers, paralleling the standards set up by the

American Bar Association and the American Medical Association. A committee of the National Council of Churches is now studying this proposal. But until these religious charlatans are stamped out, it seems wise to take these five precautions:

1. Don't buy unordered religious articles received by mail. Don't even return them, postal authorities say.
2. Don't give money to a clergyman you don't know, no matter how worthy his cause seems to be.
3. Don't donate to charities until you investigate them.
4. Don't join new, small denominations or off-beat churches until you know the background of the minister.
5. If you want to donate money, check with your regular minister, priest or rabbi—he is familiar with the worthy causes.

In short, it's nice to help your fellow man—but first be sure you aren't helping a religious racketeer!

FAITH, HOPE, CHARITY

TEACHING MY FOUR-YEAR-OLD daughter her catechism I asked, "Who made us?"

She answered, "God made us."

"Why did God make us?" She thought a moment and then said thoughtfully, "Because He was lonesome."

—MRS. DORA C. PACHECO

A WORDLY-WISE MINISTER was having trouble collecting money from his congregation for a new addition to the church. Yet members kept telling him they were praying for the project's success. Donations finally went up one Sunday when a slogan appeared on the collection plates: "Buy now, pray later."

—J. N. BROOKS

THERE'S A MAN IN MASSACHUSETTS who doesn't make much money but he believes in sharing what he has. Each week, he sends money to a war widow in Crete who manages to support her three children on it. In addition, he sends his adopted family other gifts when he can afford it.

"Uncle Bob," as he is known to the family, receives a monthly letter from them and they probably think of him as a rich American. He's never told them that his pay averages $1.25 a week, and that to send his stipend he has to do extra work on weekends.

And he's never told them he is a convict in a Massachusetts prison.

—EDITH CARSON

Manuscripts, photographs, editorial ideas and other material submitted for publication should be addressed to CORONET, 488 Madison Ave., New York 22, N.Y., and must be accompanied by a self-addressed envelope bearing sufficient postage if they are to be returned in the event they are not purchased. No responsibility will be assumed by CORONET for the loss or damage of unsolicited materials submitted for its consideration.

SEEMS LIKE EVERYONE IS HEADING WEST THIS YEAR...

Small wonder that most of the vacation trails are leading out to the land of brilliant sunsets, bright blue skies and sparkling waters.

In the next 9 pages Coronet unrolls a pleasure panorama of vacation delights for the entire family in a series of color advertisements sponsored by: Airstream Trailers, British Columbia, Colorado, City of Denver, El Paso, Gray Line Sightseeing Tours, Montana, Oregon, San Diego, Union Pacific, Utah, State of Washington.

Since it is hardly possible to describe all the marvels of Western travel in the limited space available, we suggest you send for additional details by mailing the coupons provided by the individual advertisers, or by using the coupon covering the entire section on the final page.

Lots to do in sunny . . .

SAN DIEGO

where California and Mexico Meet

Name your vacation pleasure and you'll find it in sunny San Diego-Land! Seventy miles of sandy seashore; world's finest yellowtail and barracuda fishing; 4600-acre Mission Bay Aquatic Park; magnificent 1400-acre Balboa Park with museums, art galleries, a world-famous zoo. San Diego is the gateway to Mexico. Cross the border for bullfights, *jai alai,* unusual restaurants, and horse and dog racing at famous Caliente.

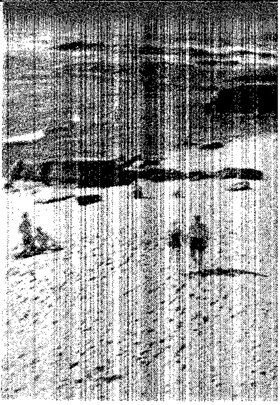
send for **FREE** *booklet packed with full-color photographs*

S. D. CONVENTION & TOURIST BUREAU
Dept. C-3, 924 2nd Ave., San Diego 1, Calif.

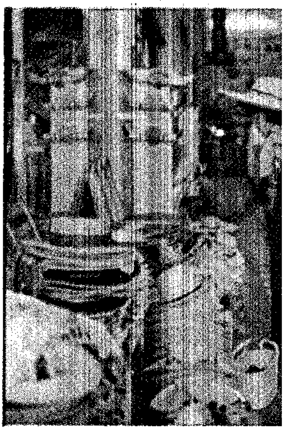
NAME ____________________________

ADDRESS ____________________________

CITY ________________ STATE ________



Seashore like t



Mexico just a

Big zoo in Ba

Enjoy WASHINGTON STATE

...It's the WESTERN-most!

...Most pleasure per mile!

"Go West" is more than ever the best advice. Best in the West is Washington State...the *variety vacationland* where everything is *"only hours apart"* via the finest highways. Come and wet your line for the "big ones" in the morning; be up high in the snow line in just over an hour...another hour and you can be in our warm and dry, green and golden land of Eastern Washington's rolling hills. Accommodations?...whatever you wish! Choose a big-city hotel, holiday resort or guest ranch; a modern motel or one of our 50-plus state parks. Everywhere you'll be most welcome—*Western-most* style!

Clip the coupon and come this year

Free color folders—Send today!

Washington State Dept. of Commerce
Gen'l Administration Bldg.,
Olympia, Washington CO-2

Name____________________

Address____________________

City________________ State______

(PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

Be among America's best-rested vacationists . . . make this your Oregon year. Relax amid spectacular beauty such as this (Multnomah Falls on the Columbia River Highway, U.S. 30, and Elk Lake, Central Oregon, near Bend). Discover exciting contrasts as you explore Oregon's infinite variety of playlands and activities. Smooth highways whisk you everywhere . . . less traveltime, more funtime. Adventure in Oregon this year!

OREGON!

TRAVEL INFORMATION DIV., Room 50, Highway Dept., Salem, Oregon
Please send free booklet, "Oregon, Cool Green Vacationland"

Name______________________________

Address____________________________

City________________ Zone____ State__________ plan your vacation now...

UTAH

land of color and contrast

The Coupon below is your passport to high adventure in Utah. Utah offers a legendary — and fabulous — contrast in color and contour, a limitless choice of activities and interests. Travel the fascinating Mormon trails . . . explore the rushing Colorado and Green Rivers . . . relax under Utah's unbelievable blue skies in virgin wilderness . . . marvel at the color country, the natural bridges . . . all of America's last untamed wonders. Above all, enjoy the warm hospitality and welcome for which Utah is noted.

FREE Complete
UTAH
Vacation Kit
Full outline of all attractions . . . Highway Map . . . Special points of interest.

Utah Tourist & Publicity Council
Dept. 160, State Capitol
Salt Lake City Utah

1960
TRAVEL KI

Name.......................................

Address....................................

City.........................State..........

MONTANA

Advertising Director, Dept. 60-18
Montana Highway Commission
Helena, Montana

Send me free 36-page booklet.

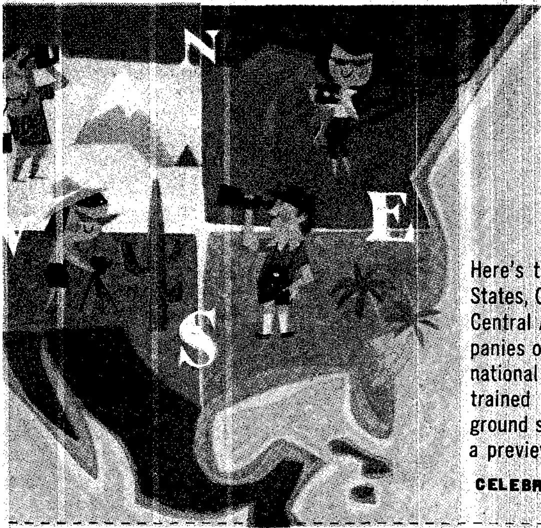
NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

stick on a postcard or mail in envelope
for colorful literature on spectacular
GLACIER PARK and other Montana attractions.



Free Folders on Sight-seeing Everywhere!

Here's the best of sight-seeing in the 50 United States, Canada, Mexico, the Caribbean Islands and Central America. The Gray Line Sight-Seeing Companies offer you "official" tours in 120 cities and national parks, show all the famous landmarks as trained guides tell you all the wonderful background stories. Going somewhere? Anywhere? For a preview, request free illustrated folders today.

CELEBRATING 50 YEARS OF SIGHT-SEEING

I want to visit (Name of City or Area)________________Send folder to:

The Gray Line
ht-Seeing Companies,
Associated
x 78, Los Angeles 51
California

Name________________

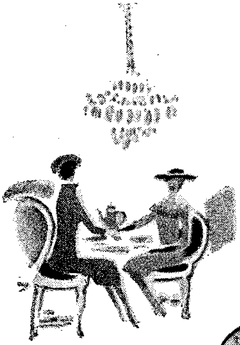
Address________________

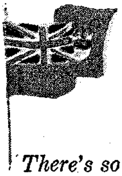
City________State________

The GRAY LINE

Double the fun of your Northwest vacation
Discover the fun of BRITISH COLUMBIA
CANADA

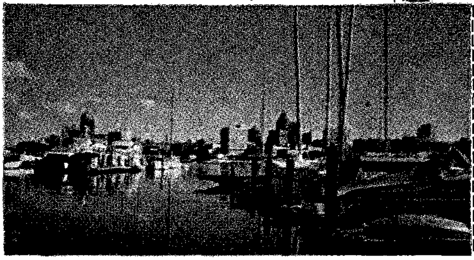
Come explore Canada's Pacific Playground—where there's fun in so many things different, from native customs to national currency. Fun, too, in seeing new places: British Columbia's world-famed fjords, cosmopolitan coastal cities, the Cariboo country where the west is as it was. And there's fun in beautiful provincial parks and lakeside campsites. Fine hotels and motels make your vacation memorable too! The family will love it here—come stay with us this year!





There's so much here to store in your memory book: red-coated Mounties and tea and crumpets, plaid-kilted bagpipers and white-flanneled cricketers, fighting fish and international festivals, antiques and legends. For the fun of a trip abroad and so close to home, visit us soon!

Vancouver's skyline from yacht harbour

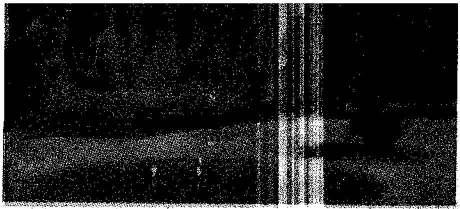


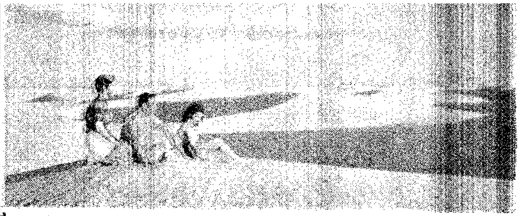
BRITISH COLUMBIA TRAVEL BUREAU
Victoria, B.C., Canada

Tell me more about British Columbia: what to see, where to stay, what to do.

Name ....
Address ....
City .... **Zone** ....
State ....

602-C



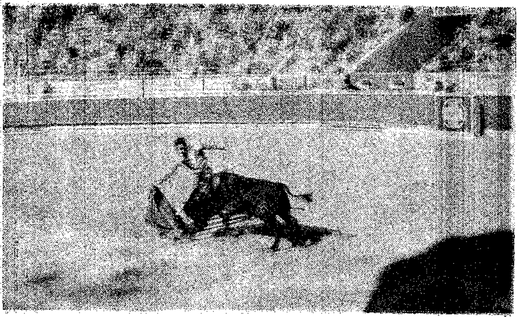


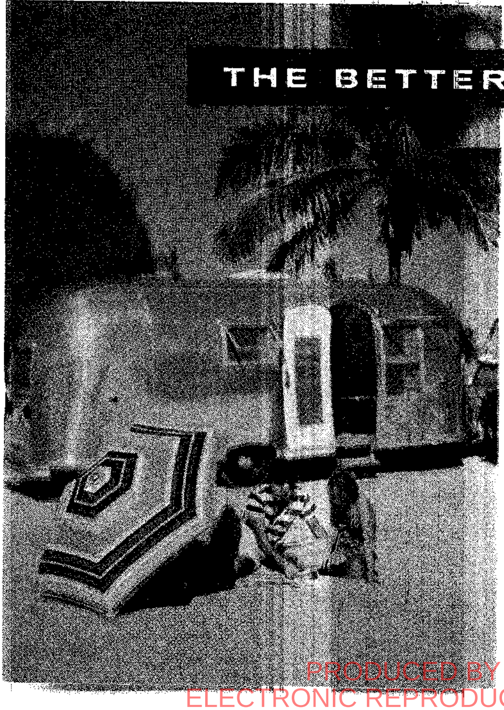
his year
isit the **EL PASO** *Sunland*

ore to see ore to do
ore to enjoy
ore for your money

See Carlsbad Caverns and Big Bend National Parks, the White Sands, high, green mountains, "Old West," old missions. Golf, horseback, fish, enjoy outdoors all year. Shopping, bullfights, fun in Old Mexico next door. Sightsee on the Alpine Aerial Tramway.

l Paso Sunland Club, Dept. 12
ity-County Bldg., El Paso, Texas
lease send your free pictorial color folder
nd Mexico folder to
ame__________
ddress__________
ity, Zo., State__________





THE BETTER WAY TO TRAVEL

Want to relax on a sun-drenched California beach? Or maybe you'd prefer the majestic Rockies or quaint Old Mexico. Perhaps you know a road somewhere you'd like to follow to the end. It's all the same with an Airstream Land Yacht . . . good beds, bathroom, hot and cold running water, refrigeration, heat and light independent of outside sources wherever you go. Road voyaging with an Airstream is the better, exciting way to travel anywhere in the world.

Write for free, fact-filled booklet, "World at Your Doorstep."

AIRSTREAM, inc.
90 Church St., Jackson Center, Ohio
12804 E. Firestone, Santa Fe Springs 18, Calif.

Here's your BEST WAY to a *carefree vacation* WEST

Your vacation starts the minute you board a Union Pacific Domeliner or Streamliner. Completely relaxed, you enjoy swift, safe travel at its finest, with superior service at regular fares. And, our Family Fares cut travel costs—add to vacation pleasure.

Union Pacific serves more of the scenic West than any other railroad—including these spectacular regions: Yellowstone-Grand Teton Zion-Bryce-Grand Canyon National Parks . . . California, Las Vegas-Hoover Dam, Colorado, Pacific Northwest-gateway to Alaska, Sun Valley, Idaho and Western Dude Ranches.

Send today for colorful booklet on the region of your choice.

ALL EXPENSE ESCORTED TOUR
. . . by our Department of Tour from Chicago during the summer season, offer the mo carefree way to visit thes western regions. Ask for folde

UNION PACIFIC *Railroad*

Readers in the West planning a vacation rail trip to the eastern U.S. will receive, on request, a beautiful booklet, "Vacations East."

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD
Room 808, Omaha 2, Nebr.

Please send free booklet and information. I am interested in a trip by train to (city or region)__________

Name__________

Address__________

City__________Zone____State__________

Phone__________

Also include folder about All-Expense Escorted Tours ☐

efreshing
COLORADO

OLORADO DEPT. OF PUBLIC RELATIONS
)5 State Capitol, Denver 2, Colorado

es, **Send my FREE literature: 50 pg. full-color Vacation Guide; Highway Map; Folder in full color; Events ooklet; Hotel, Motel, Dude Ranch, Mountain Accommo- tions, with prices.**

ame____

ldress______________________________________

ty______________________Zone____State__________

iis advertisement sponsored by Colorado Dept. of Public lations and Colorado Visitors Bureau.

Crisp, clear sunny days . . . cool, comfortable nights . . . low humidity—all spell refreshing Colorado and a relaxing vacation for you and your family. Towering, snow-covered Rockies, evergreen forests, clear mountain lakes and a complete range of things to do and places to stay make Colorado the perfect Vacationland. This year, for a vacation that's naturally refreshing, come to colorful Colorado.

MAIL COUPON TODAY FOR **FREE** LITERATURE PACKET!

WANT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT HEADING WEST THIS YEAR?

For detailed information on the unlimited possibilities of a Western vacation, just check the items, areas or travel facilities that interest you, clip out this coupon and mail to the Coronet Western Travel Bureau. Coronet will see that you receive beautiful color brochures to help you plan the vacation of your life . . . in the West.

To:

Coronet Western Travel Bureau
P.O. Box 390
Boulder, Colorado

Yes, I'd like to know more about the West. Send me your colorful folders on a wonderful Western Vacation.

(check *all* items of interest)

- ☐ Airstream Trailers
- ☐ British Columbia
- ☐ Colorado
- ☐ City of Denver
- ☐ El Paso
- ☐ Gray Line Tours (Specify area ....)
- ☐ Montana
- ☐ Oregon
- ☐ San Diego
- ☐ Union Pacific
- ☐ Utah
- ☐ State of Washington

Name ______________________________

Street ______________________________

City ____________________ Zone ______ State ______________

Tax time is tall-tale time; a sober citizen even tried to deduct 15 invisible elephants!

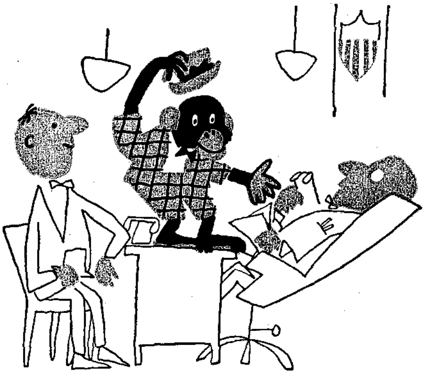
Those daffy tax deductions

by Erwin van Swol

Few people know it, but the first Federal income tax in the U.S.—complete right down to withholding provisions—was levied in 1862 as a Civil War emergency measure. The rate was three percent on incomes from $600 to $10,000, five percent on bigger amounts. Later, this rate was doubled, but then that entire tax act was dropped seven years after hostilities ended.

So there's nothing new about income taxes—except the reasons people give for claiming deductions.

For instance, a country couple received a letter from their district collector of Internal Revenue asking why they had not filed a return.



One man claimed a chimp as a dependent; collectors made a monkey of him.

They wrote back politely: "We don't want to belong to the income tax any more, so please stop asking us. We find it too expensive."

The following note was received from a taxpayer claiming his wife's mother as a deduction for the first time: "Please notice new exemption. But if you can arrange for her removal from my home, I'll gladly pay the additional $120 tax."

One fellow even listed himself as his mother-in-law's *soul* support.

In Philadelphia, a man came into the district office leading a dressed-up chimpanzee by the hand and said: "I want to claim him as a dependent."

The agent laughed and informed the taxpayer, "You can't; he isn't a human being."

"Not human?" argued the man. "He has better manners, he shows me more affection and he's more intelligent than humans. I'll prove it!" Whereupon he put the chimp through a routine of tricks, including adding and subtracting, at the end of which he demanded triumphantly, "Now you show me a four-year-old kid who can top that!"

By then the harassed tax agent had had enough. "There's just one suggestion I can make," he said. "If the chimpanzee is so smart, let him file the tax return and claim you as a dependent."

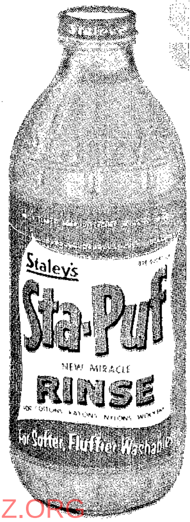
A man put down as a medical item the cost of a pedigreed Chihuahua, also known as the Mexican hairless dog. When Internal Revenue asked for substantiation, he said his wife was allergic to dog hair and this was the only kind of pooch that wouldn't give her asthmatic attacks. But he couldn't produce a doctor's certificate.

One employer subtracted $2,500 for cosmetics given to two secretaries. His story was that the girls jabbered constantly about the relative efficacy of beautifiers, to the detriment of their work. So he bought a complete stock and told them to make the comparisons on their own time. "Not a normal business expense," the tax man ruled.

While it is sometimes costly to argue with them, you may be glad to know that the tax collectors are not invariably right.

A wealthy New Jersey couple who owned all the stock in a dairy concern went on an African safari together and later claimed the $16,000 cost of the hunting trip as a deduction for the firm.

"Nothing doing!" the tax men said. "There's no connection between shooting lions and peddling milk." The matter went to court. There the couple proved that they



NOW!

Sta-Puf pink

rinses washables softer, fluffier than ever!

Diapers, blankets, woolens, towels can be soft, fluffy as new. Add new pink Sta-Puf® Rinse to final rinse, for luxurious softness in all washables. At grocers everywhere.

A. E. STALEY MFG. CO.
Decatur, Illinois

had brought back a number of animals, stuffed and alive, which they presented to museums and zoos; that they had taken motion pictures of their expedition and set up special showings of the film, giving new customers on the milk routes tickets to attend, and that all the publicity resulted in more business. They won.

Another case involved payment of $600,000 to an official of a Central American country by a U.S. firm to get a contract to build a water system. Half a million dollars of the money was paid in Central America, the rest in New York City. The U.S. company was not permitted to deduct the $100,000 forked over in New York, but could claim the $500,000 as a deduction because the Central American country had no statute forbidding bribery.

Out-of-the-ordinary claims are like red warning flares to the tax form auditors. They summoned an undertaker who had listed all his grocery bills as business expenses.

His explanation was that his wife did their shopping, and while she pushed a cart down the supermarket aisles, she tried to chat with as many people as possible and let them know the nature of her husband's occupation. Since the purpose was to get him future trade, said the undertaker, obviously the purchase of the groceries was a "legitimate, ordinary and necessary expense."

A canny milkman got away with using a safari as a "business expense."

Aspirin tablets are a common commodity for taxpayers to enclose with returns. Other mementos have been skin, blood and shirts. A woman sent in a lock of her hair with the note: "Having computed my tax, I feel I've been scalped!"

Taxpayers often give themselves away. A woman came in with a tax return for checking. In it she listed her husband as blind, and therefore entitled to an extra exemption allowance.

"Since it's a joint return, your husband will have to sign, too," the agent said. "Will it be too much trouble for you to get his signature?"

"No trouble at all," said the woman. "He's outside parking the car."

Then there's the young woman who put down $50 for the loss of her bathing suit in the surf at Atlantic City. To the examiner in the collector's office, this had a familiar ring. One look at the lady's returns for the two previous years and she was completely exposed. In each she had made the identical claim. Called in to elaborate on this amazing coincidence, she admitted tearfully that because the story had not been questioned the first year, she had decided to repeat.

When returns are checked, the

taxpayer never knows by whom. One examiner immediately spotted an unallowable medical deduction, because, coming from the same town, he knew that the doctor whom the taxpayer claimed to have paid for attending him was actually a veterinarian.

It took a spectacular fire to expose one phony deduction of long standing. A circus burned down and the owners duly filed an insurance claim and later put in for a casualty loss on their tax return. Checking, the Revenue men found that for years the circus management had been claiming as business expense the care and feeding of 15 elephants that did not exist. Instead of the 50 pachyderms it had claimed, the tent show had had only 35.

There is one denied deduction that proves the Internal Revenue Service could give lessons to diplomats. A group of beautiful girl models got together in Washington, D.C., and formed their own cooperative agency. When it came time to file their income tax returns they decided to claim a depreciation allowance. "After all," they argued, "a model has a limited professional life, and even an oil well is entitled to a depletion allowance."

But the gallant Revenue men replied: "The Government declines to concede that time can dim the beauty of American girls."

EVERY PEARL WAS ONCE a thorn in the side of an oyster.

—GERARD DENNIS

VICKS
Bio-Medic
THROAT DISCS
ANTIBIOTIC · ANTI-BACTERIAL
89¢

Now! Most complete sore throat relief...without prescription!

LOOK! You can see the beads of medication

INSTANT SORE THROAT RELIEF!

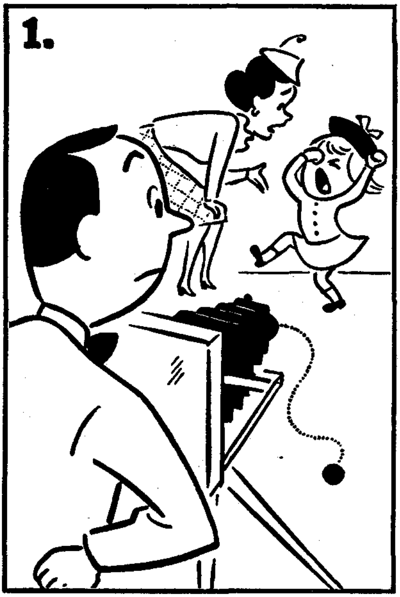
2 Antibiotics—Kill wide variety of germs on contact!

Antibacterial—Kills bacteria, helps check germ regrowth!

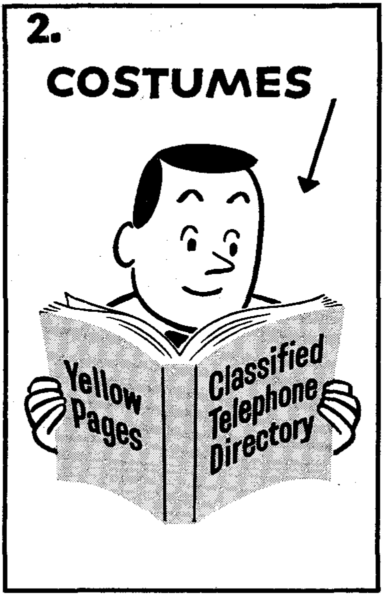
Anesthetic—Lets you swallow, without pain!

Plus Vitamin C—Builds needed resistance!

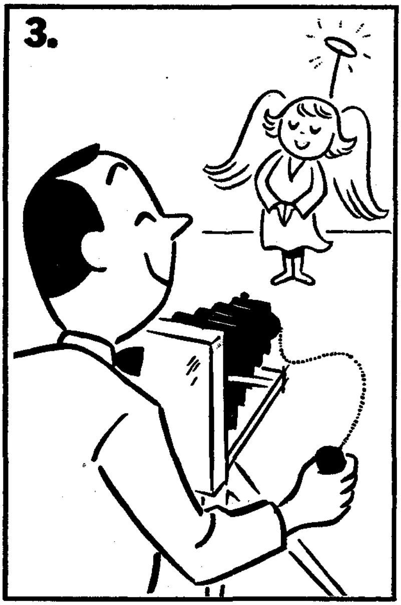
1.



2.


COSTUMES
Yellow Pages
Classified Telephone Directory

3.

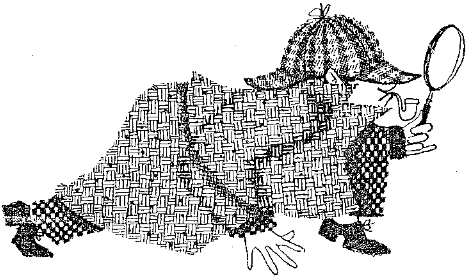


photographers, tires, window screens, laundries, bicycles, sewing machines

whatever you need—

Find it Fast In The Yellow Pages

Advertisers displaying this emblem make your shopping easy.



A CORONET QUICK QUIZ

Guest Quizmaster Roger Smith, who plays a private investigator on ABC-TV's series "77 Sunset Strip" (Fridays, 9 p.m., EST), invites you to trail a horde of male fugitives. Their identities are stashed away inside defined words below, as in hystERICal. Check your results in the rogues' gallery on page 163.

MANHUNT

1. A device for roasting meat rotisserie
2. To have faith in believe
3. A narrative's high point climax
4. A horse-drawn cab hamsom
5. Pharmacist apothecary
6. Not deep shallow
7. Robber's club blackjack
8. A military shoulder decoration epaulette
9. Favorable condition advantage
10. Bright red scarlet
11. A sharpshooter marksman
12. Ribbed textile tweed
13. An attack or onslaught assault
14. A flatfish fluke
15. Tender-tipped vegetable asparagus
16. Expensively _ _ _ _ _ y
17. That burning sensation smarting
18. An optical illusion mirage
19. Stubbornly unyielding adamant
20. Severest sternest
21. A cavalry sword sabre
22. A memorable event milestone
23. Type of automobile sedan
24. Suppressed laugh; giggle snicker
25. Floating wreckage flotsam
26. Candor frankness

The best years

BY LOUISE TANNER

DIFFERENT AS THEY WERE, the six young Americans whose stories are told on the following pages were stamped with the imprint of history before they were 30. They belonged to a century of shifting values where the Jekylls of one decade were the Hydes of the next. Their lives were affected by the great turning points of the 20th century: the betrayal of Wilsonian idealism in 1919; the stock market crash of 1929; the riches-to-rags sleigh ride of the Depression; the bombing of Pearl Harbor in 1941; and the cataclysmic blast at Hiroshima in 1945.

In the bewildering shifts of public opinion which took place during these modern crises, some young people achieved sudden and precarious eminence. They were children of the moment. The ideas and social conditions with which they were associated were often obsolete before anybody knew what hit them. ¶ For Edna St. Vincent Millay, it was the belief in a parlor-and-bedroom-fun kind of revolution, and in

Miss Cobina Wright, Jr., 1940

Harold Russell, 1946

James Dean, 1955

# of their lives

From HERE TODAY. Copyright © 1959 by Louise Tanner. By permission of Thomas Y. Crowell Co., New York.

the Lost Generation's answer to the Lost Sex.

¶ For Haywood Patterson, the Scottsboro Boy, it was a Depression kid's conviction that Big Brother really cared.

¶ For Brenda Frazier and Cobina Wright, Jr., it was faith in the Sunday roto section and the indispensability of a society debut that had seemed so important before 1929 and income tax form 1040.

¶ For Harold Russell, it was a father's promise on Armistice night of 1918 that there would never be another war.

¶ For James Dean, it was the backwash of the Jazz Age climaxing in a fatal finale inside a splintered sports car on a concrete highway.

Some of these young people changed the world. Others were changed by it. But one thing stands out: how little intelligent guidance was given to the young in those years that set the pattern for today. Perhaps it was because the guides themselves had lost their way.

EDNA ST. VINCENT MILLAY: candle burned at both ends

TO A WHOLE GENERATION, poetess Edna St. Vincent Millay represented Bohemianism, the Greenwich Village oddball, Feminism on the march. Her literary contributions were credited with having sold free love to the women's clubs.

Born in 1892, this stormy petrel grew up in Rockport, Maine, in a Victorian world as placid as a millpond. But Edna's mother anticipated the Bohemianism of her three daughters, and taught Edna—or "Vincent" as the family called her—to write poetry at the age of four, to play the piano at seven and to respect the conventions of art rather than the conventions of behavior.

In her teens, Edna submitted a poem, *Renascence,* to the 1912 poetry competition sponsored by the magazine *The Lyric Year*, using the name "E. St. Vincent Millay." The editor wrote back to "E. St. Vincent Millay, Esq." saying he expected *Renascence* to win a $500 prize. It finished fourth with no award. But Arthur Davison Ficke, a young Iowa poet, read the poem and wrote to the author, "No sweet young thing of 20 ever ended a poem precisely where this one ends; it takes a brawny male of 45 to do that."

Replied Edna: "My reputation is at stake. Not that I have any aversion to brawny males.... But I cling to my femininity!"

Edna entered Vassar College in 1914, and almost lost her part in the 1917 commencement exercises because of a technicality about overnight leaves. A wave of petitions from classmates melted the faculty into reinstating her. After graduation, she went to live in a room in New York City's Greenwich Village. To keep the wolf from the door she wrote potboiler fiction stories for *Vanity Fair* and *Ainslee's Magazine* under the pseudonym Nancy Boyd.

In 1921, she published *A Few Figs From Thistles,* which contained the four lines that became the watchword of Flaming Youth:

"My candle burns at both ends;
It will not last the night;
But, ah, my foes, and oh, my
friends—
It gives a lovely light."

Like F. Scott Fitzgerald, she enjoyed almost instantaneous recognition. In 1923 her *The Harp-Weaver and Other Poems* won a Pulitzer Prize, and *The King's Henchman* became the libretto for a Deems Taylor opera. In 1931, *Fatal Interview,* a long poem about an extramarital love affair, marked the end of her success.

Edna first hit Greenwich Village in the late spring of 1917, shortly after the U.S. became embroiled in World War I. The following year, with authors Floyd Dell and John Reed, she celebrated the False Armistice riding back and forth all night on the ferry between New York and Staten Island, later writing:

"We were very tired; we were
very merry—
We had gone back and forth all
night in the ferry."

Part of Edna's early success was due to scandal. In *The Singing-Woman from the Woods Edge,* she asked her readers: "What should I be but a harlot and a nun?" The reaction was felt from coast to coast.

On another occasion, Edna amused herself by writing this self-portrait—but her family talked her out of publishing it:

"Hair which she still devoutly
trusts is red.
Colorless eyes, employing
A childish wonder
To which they have no statistic
Title
A large mouth,
Lascivious,
Ascetized by blasphemies.
A long throat,

Which will some day
Be strangled.
Thin arms,
In the summer-time leopard
With freckles.
A small body
Unexclamatory,
But which,
Were it the fashion to wear no
clothes,
Would be as well dressed
As any—."

In his autobiography, Floyd Dell gives a fascinating picture of the Greenwich Village where Edna and her chums proclaimed their fealty to the god of sexual *laissez-faire.* There were nude swimming parties on Staten Island, which ended with everybody reading poetry around a bonfire, and gay times at Village saloons. The daughters of clergymen dabbled verbally or actually in premarital love, and assuaged their guilt feelings with quotations from Havelock Ellis. The marriage ceremony was looked on as a bourgeois institution.

Dell also attempted to advance her education along revolutionary lines. "Edna proved to be an apt pupil," he recalls. "Once I idly gave (her) a bronze button which had been left in my room, one of those which were awarded to the women who had suffered arrest and imprisonment during the militant women's suffrage campaign. Tears came into her eyes. 'I would rather have the right to wear this than anything I can think of,' she said."

Edna was a champion of the oppressed. In her youth, she rushed to the defense of Sacco and Vanzetti, marching on Boston to protest the execution of these two anarchists accused of murdering a shoe factory paymaster. When she was unable to produce a stay of execution, she unleashed a few poetic thunderbolts at Governor Fuller of Massachusetts, taking him to task for his unsatisfactory response.

When she went abroad, Edna was a provocative correspondent, confiding in her family to an unusual extent. Few daughters would have written such explicit references to the opposite sex. She described a galaxy of suitors, including "the boy from the Embassy who was traveling with me." Less tolerant parents would have boarded the next steamer for Europe.

There was a flurry of correspondence with an old friend, poet Witter Bynner, in which Edna got the notion that he wished to marry her. One of her letters to Bynner alludes to Arthur Davison Ficke, another suitor: "It is true that I love Arthur. But we have all known that for some time, haven't we?"

At the same time she was writing to Ficke: "You, best of all, know how I feel about you, and always shall. . . . You and I have almost achieved that which is never achieved. We sit in each other's souls. But that's no reason why I couldn't marry Hal (Bynner), and be happy with him. I love him, too. In a different way."

The situation was complicated when one of her letters to Ficke was opened by Bynner by mistake.

In July, 1923, after wandering around Europe, Edna returned and married Eugen Jan Boissevain, a prosperous Dutch coffee importer. The militant feminist went all soft and bridal at the last moment, and a ring was borrowed for the occasion from Boissevain's cook. After a world tour, the honeymooners bought a place called Steepletop, in Austerlitz, New York. There they presided over a sort of rustic Algonquin Round Table, surrounded by such visiting luminaries as composer Deems Taylor, poets Elinor Wylie and Stephen and William Benet, critic Edmund Wilson and correspondent Dorothy Thompson.

From the late '30s on, the Boissevains began to run into hard luck. Eugen's income from Java had ceased at the time of World War II, and Edna was in chronic ill health.

Their friend Edmund Wilson, who had not visited them since 1929, came to Steepletop in 1948. When Boissevain said, "I'll go get my child," Wilson recalls his shock. "I did not realize at first that this meant Edna." Wilson noticed that Edna seemed constantly on the brink of tears. Her hands shook and there was a look of fright in her eyes. She was wont to recite verses and administer first aid to crippled birds. Conversations *about* birds alternated with conversations *to* birds.

In this unearthly atmosphere, which enveloped them even at "Ragged," their summer home on an island in Casco Bay, Maine, there were occasional throwbacks to the Good Old Days. Bathing suits were forbidden. "It is a rule," the poetess once told her house guest, writer Vincent Sheean. "I think bathing dress of any sort is indecent, and so do the waves and so do the seagulls and so does the wind." Sheean self-consciously dropped his trunks in deference to the local wildlife.

Edna St. Vincent Millay was never to regain the popularity she enjoyed in the '20s. On the night of October 19, 1950, she was reading a translation of the *Aeneid*. Toward dawn she started up the stairs and evidently felt faint. She sat down on a step. The next afternoon she was found dead of a coronary occlusion. Beside her body there was an overturned wine glass.

Edna loved fighting for "causes"—from suffrage to Sacco-Vanzetti. In 1941, though in poor health, she made radio appeal for Chinese war orphans.

At 1933 rape trial, Patterson was guarded to foil possible lynch mob.

HAYWOOD PATTERSON: black man's burden

On June 4, 1950, the blurred photo of a Negro appeared in a dramatic ad in *The New York Times Book Review*. "My name is Haywood Patterson," it read. "I am living in hiding somewhere among you. I stand convicted of rape. I have served 17 years in Alabama prison farms and jails. I am not guilty. Read my story of my 'crime' and my punishment. Know the living hell I have endured—and escaped—in . . . *Scottsboro Boy* by Haywood Patterson and Earl Conrad."

Only a dozen years before, the name of Haywood Patterson had galvanized world public opinion. Yet at the time his book was published, probably only one American in 1,000 had any idea who he was.

On March 24, 1931, Georgia-born Patterson, 18, and eight other Negro boys had been looking for work, bumming a ride on a slow freight train between Chattanooga, Tennessee, and Alabama. Along the way, a fight broke out between the Negroes and some white boys. All the whites except one were thrown off or jumped onto the tracks. Later, they reported to a nearby telegrapher that the "niggers" had tried to murder them. When the train arrived at Paint Rock, Alabama, the Negro boys were taken off and arrested.

Two white girls, Victoria Price and Ruby Bates, who had also been on the freight car, confessed under questioning that they had been raped—each six times. The doctor who examined them discovered evidence of sexual intercourse, but no bruises or torn clothing. The Negro boys were, however, jailed in Scottsboro, Alabama. On March 31, 1931, an all-white jury indicted all nine for rape. By April 8, all but one had been sentenced to death.

Both Victoria Price and Ruby Bates had unsavory reputations. Local gossip had it that prior to the trials both had distributed their favors impartially to black and white. Some details of their story didn't add up. For example, the train ride had lasted only 40 to 50 minutes. Allowing time for a fight, 12 rapes, the effort of removing dresses and step-ins from the tigresses clawing for their virtue, the rapists would have had to have worked with the speed of sound. The press, however, built both of them up into symbols of outraged Southern womanhood.

Almost immediately agitation began for a new trial.

The Communists quickly saw an opportunity to make propaganda capital out of the Scottsboro Boys, and their International Labor Defense (I.L.D.) assigned a lawyer to the case. The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People (N.A.A.C.P.) also entered the case, hiring as defense attorneys Clarence Darrow, Roderick Beddow and Arthur Garfield Hays. The N.A.A.C.P. accused the Communists of having abducted members of the boys' families, charging that the boys' mothers had been pressed into the service for Communist fund-raising drives—and bogus "mothers" were used where the real ones were unavailable.

The inhabitants of Scottsboro resented the interest taken in their town by the denizens of "New Yawk and Rusha." There was to be no "nonsense" about Negroes being included on the jury which tried the boys. "A Negro juror in Jackson County would be a curiosity—and some curiosities are embalmed," threatened the Ku Klux Klan.

The battle over who was to represent the boys raged on. Darrow and Hays, the N.A.A.C.P. laywers, were willing to drop all organizational ties and give their services to the boys alone, if the Communist I.L.D. would do the same. But the I.L.D. refused to sign a statement to that effect and persuaded the Scottsboro boys that the N.A.A.C.P. was a pawn of the "lyncher bosses of the South." Finally the defendants retained the I.L.D. attorneys.

On March 31, 1932, the I.L.D. secured leave to appeal to the United States Supreme Court. On November 7, 1932, retrials were ordered for seven of the boys on the grounds that they had had inadequate counsel at Scottsboro. Once the I.L.D. had staked out its exclusive claim to the "Scottsboro martyrs," it entrusted their defense to Samuel Leibowitz, the famous criminal lawyer, now a New York City magistrate.

On March 27, 1933, Haywood Patterson's case was separated from those of the other defendants and he was placed on trial at Decatur in Morgan County, Alabama. Now a real bombshell was dropped by Ruby Bates, who reversed her previous testimony, denying there had ever been an attack. As a defense witness, she said she had told her rape tale for fear of being imprisoned on a charge of crossing the state line with men. Patterson reversed some of his previous testimony, too. He had originally claimed to have seen some of the others commit rape. This he now denied.

Yet despite this body of new evidence, on April 9, 1933, Patterson was sentenced to die in the electric chair. Successfully appealing the verdict, Patterson was tried again. Once more he was sentenced to death, but the United States Supreme Court reversed the conviction on April 1, 1935, again because Negroes were excluded from the trial jury. A grand jury indicted Patterson once more on November 13, 1935, but for the first time within Alabama memory, a Negro was included on the jury.

On January 23, 1936, Haywood Patterson was convicted for the fourth time, sentenced to 75 years imprisonment, and sent to Alabama's Atmore State Prison Farm. In July, 1937, a news dispatch predicted that this would end the Scottsboro case.

Yet for Haywood Patterson the long, degrading battle for survival was just beginning. In prison, Patterson briefly got religion, but quickly decided that he wanted no pie in the sky. Instead, he became adept at working the angles. Publicity had made him a glamor prisoner, and packages from well-wishers all over the world turned up in his mail. By trading craftily Patterson was able to live graciously on the proceeds of a lively traffic in such stimulants as benzedrine, shoe polish, shellac, paregoric and dope.

Patterson soon became a tough, dangerous man, whose motto was "Don't mess with me." The person who approached him with a friendly touch on the shoulder was likely to end up with a knife in his ribs. Once it was suggested that Patterson settle a difference with a fellow convict in the boxing ring. Patterson assured the outcome by threatening to get his opponent with a knife if he didn't throw the fight. The luckless man was beaten almost senseless by Patterson and, on reviving, was beaten again by the guard for putting up such a spiritless defense.

Once Patterson was stabbed through the lung by a fellow convict. He lived on milk and soup for 16 days, and had to be fed through a reed. Small wonder that Patterson's radar became sensitive. "You never know what a person has in his mind," he said. "The deep down part in a man, you never know that."

On April 12, 1943, after seven years in Atmore Prison, Patterson escaped—only to be turned in by another Negro 50 miles from the jail. He was sent to Kilby Prison, but escaped once more on July 17, 1948.

Patterson and some friends made a break while the dog warden was putting on a sham dog race. The dogs followed the other convicts through the woods, and Patterson's friends were caught. He doubled back in the opposite direction, the dogs in hot pursuit. He spoke kindly to them and waded into a stream. When the dogs trotted after him, Patterson drowned two of them and the third trotted away prudently.

Patterson hid in the toolbox of a waiting steam engine bound for Opelika, Alabama. From there he made his way to Atlanta, Georgia. There he jumped a freight to freedom—riding the same kind of freight car that had been the scene of his downfall 17 and a half years before.

At the end of the line his sister Mezell waited for him in Detroit. There was a big home-cooked meal—the first decent one he had had since he was a boy, and, at 36, Haywood Patterson tasted his first beer.

Alabama tried to get him back, but Michigan's Governor G. Mennen Williams refused to extradite him. Yet by 1951, Patterson was in trouble again. He was found guilty of manslaughter after having knifed a man in a barroom brawl. Sometimes he spoke of getting "straightened out" and settling down with a wife. But he was beset by trouble holding jobs, racked by stomach attacks and smoldered under an injustice the world had forgotten.

His book, *Scottsboro Boy*, was not a success. Nobody cared enough to bother calling out the bloodhounds. In 1952, when Haywood Patterson died unheralded, of cancer, in the prison at Jackson, Michigan, he rated a few lines in the paper, tucked away on page 14. His life ended the way he had lived it—behind bars.

After 1948 jailbreak, Patterson fled to Detroit. Sister and lawyer helped him avoid extradition, but he committed another crime, died later in prison.

Diamond-decked Brenda glittered at 1938 debutantes' ball.

Cobina: a "Madonna" to Mama.

BRENDA FRAZIER and COBINA WRIGHT, JR.: champagne for breakfast

On December 27, 1938, the Ritz ballroom in New York City was decked with flowers as 2,000 guests paraded past striking, dark-haired debutante Brenda Diana Duff Frazier. The following morning the *New York Daily News* applauded, "Bow's a Wow," while the *Journal-American's* Cholly Knickerbocker called it "the diamond-est party I've attended in years."

A few weeks before, a blonde society girl named Cobina Wright, Jr., had made her professional singing debut at the Waldorf's Sert Room. "When she stepped out into the huge room," one observer reported, "the audience paid her the tribute of sudden, complete silence, for she was a vision . . . a Madonna."

The critic's transports were understandable. She happened to be the young chanteuse's mother, Cobina Wright, Sr. Mrs. Wright made much of the contrast between the two evenings—the magnificent $25,000 debut that launched Brenda Frazier, the more modest bow of her own hard-working Cobina.

The newspapers quickly sensed the copy possibilities of linking Brenda and Cobina, and soon brewed up a fictitious feud between the girls. Bob Hope dubbed two shopgirl comediennes on his radio program Brenda and Cobina and turned their names into household words.

They were perfect foils for each other. Cobina's blondeness made a striking contrast to Brenda's dark hair. Both shared modest intellectual aspirations. Cobina claimed to enjoy reading Noel Coward and William Shakespeare, while Brenda's friends recalled with some awe: "She talks about life and things."

Both girls had had tempestuous family lives. At the age of three, Brenda had been buffeted about in one of society's great custody battles between her father, wealthy broker Frank Duff Frazier, and her mother, Brenda Williams-Taylor. At age 11 Brenda hit the headlines again as the center of a financial row between her divorced parents, and lived in the limelight of notoriety until her father's death in 1933. His will contained the proviso that if Brenda elected to live with her mother his money would go to Yale, but this was overridden in court so that Brenda came into her father's estate of over $4,000,000 at age 21.

Cobina Wright, Jr., had a harrowing series of financial crises in addition to a fashionably plural parentage. One disastrous day in 1929, Daddy returned from the Stock Exchange with the news that he owed the bank $90,000. Soon afterward, the Wrights' divorce case hit the front page. When it was over, the two Cobinas were left to shift for themselves.

As the '30s wore on, Cobina, Jr., began to develop into a beauty. At 16 she had a whirlwind courtship with Prince Philip of Greece, now the husband of Queen Elizabeth. When she turned 17, her mother decided against a formal debut for her. "Sheer nonsense," Cobina, Sr., said. "Cobina might better learn to cook and take care of her own clothes."

But while Cobina, Jr., was foregoing the luxury of a debut, Brenda Frazier was the reigning princess of high society. "What makes Brenda the outstanding debutante," enthused one magazine, "is that with her long hair, her vivacity and splendid figure, she is superbly photogenic—and publicity is the life blood of the new society."

Newspaper readers devoured the most trivial details of Brenda's private life—including such housekeeping secrets as the domestic champagne served at her debut; the amount spent on breakage; the amount spent for detectives to keep an eye on light-fingered guests.

Like Brenda Frazier, Cobina Wright, Jr., had an affinity for headlines. At the World's Fair in 1939, she was one of eight working girls who vied for the title of Miss Manhattan. Cobina, representing the Fifth Avenue Association, won the prize, a triumph only slightly marred by rumblings from the other contestants who did not consider Cobina a working girl.

After Cobina, Jr.'s triumph in the supper clubs, she invaded Hollywood, where she was squired about by Robert Stack, George Montgomery and Sterling Hayden. Her screen career was to die a-borning, however, as were her hopes for a royal marriage. When Prince Philip of Greece was planning a visit to

America, newspapers speculated wildly on the real reason for his trip. But the war detoured the Prince into the British Navy. Instead of Cobina he married Princess Elizabeth of England.

Even Brenda and Cobina felt the wartime pinch. They married within a few months of each other and their weddings made a startling contrast to the ballyhoo of their season as glamor girls three years before. On June 18, 1941, Brenda married John Sims "Shipwreck" Kelly, a former football star. She had one bridal attendant, and the best man was an Army sergeant.

While on vacation in California, Cobina met Corporal Palmer Beaudette, heir to an auto-body fortune. When Beaudette came to visit Cobina in Hollywood and overstayed his leave, he made headlines by chartering a plane to take him back to camp. Shortly after this, the corporal and Cobina announced their engagement, and another simple wartime wedding took place, this time in New York's Riverside Church. After a brief wedding trip, Corporal Beaudette returned to Fort Benning, Georgia.

By taking Cobina out of circulation, Beaudette brought an era to an end. "With one mighty stroke he has killed the age of glamor," said one commentator. "We can now get on with the war."

The glamor era did die with Pearl Harbor. And Brenda and Cobina slipped into obscurity—their thirst for publicity apparently slaked. Brenda lived in privacy until March 13, 1956, when her husband filed suit for divorce. They had been separated since 1951, and had one child, Brenda Victoria. At the time of the separation, Brenda described her early publicity build-up as "the worst thing that can happen to you. . . . It's all so superficial. It means nothing."

Cobina Wright, Jr., also retired into domesticity—eventually to become the mother of three. Shortly after her marriage, she joined the vast army of women who traveled from camp to camp as cooks and bottle washers to soldier husbands.

The war had accelerated the leveling process started by the crash and the Depression. A Brenda Frazier or a Cobina Wright could never again contemplate the world from a lofty pinnacle of wealth—certain that their money would insulate them from the struggles of the common herd. The servants who left the kitchen for the defense plant had made an anachronism of the girls who couldn't boil water.

Brenda with second husband Robert F. Chatfield-Taylor and daughter.

HAROLD RUSSELL: "victory in his hands"

On Armistice Day, 1918, Nova Scotia-born Harold Russell, going on five years old, asked his father what all the shouting was about. His father replied, "Don't ask why. It doesn't make any difference why. Never again in your lifetime will you see another celebration like this, my boy. There'll never be another war."

Twenty-three years later, on February 12, 1942, two months after Pearl Harbor, young Harold enlisted in the U.S. Army. He was then 28, a stocky grocery clerk dissatisfied with his lot. "It had nothing to do with patriotism, with duty," he later wrote. "Joining the Army had given me a glamorous alibi for running away . . . a chance to be a quitter and a hero at the same time."

On June 6, 1944, which was D-Day in France, Russell was at Camp Mackall, North Carolina, helping to lay out an obstacle course with nitrostarch charges. A buddy was supposed to run a demolition platoon over it, but the man's girl was coming to see him and he asked Russell to relieve him. Russell paid a high price for playing the Good Samaritan. A defective fuse on a charge of explosives went off, wounding him in the chest and stomach, and mangling both his hands. A wrist watch he was wearing came through unscathed—a fact so extraordinary that the manufacturers flatly refused to believe it.

The following day, at Walter Reed Hospital in Washington, D.C., Russell's hands were amputated three inches above the wrist. He was fitted for a pair of hooks. In the hospital he had to relearn the use of his head and shoulder muscles. Tying a tie or holding a beer bottle were suddenly Herculean feats. After passing an examination in dressing, eating, writing, shaving, dialing phone numbers and brushing his teeth, he was judged ready for the tender mercies of the Outside.

Though instructed in the mechanics of motion, he was unprepared for the slips of the tactless. Two waiters in an Italian restaurant collided, dropping large bowls of spaghetti because they couldn't take their eyes off his hooks. A woman in a movie house who reached for Russell's hand in a spontaneous welling up of patriotic feeling, screamed when she discovered that what she had thought was warm flesh was actually cold steel.

Understandably, Russell began to carry a chip on his shoulder. To a man in a bar who asked him how he had lost his hands, he retorted, "Maybe you'd like to tell me how you lost your teeth!"

Later, he agreed to make a movie for the Army called *Diary of a Sergeant* as a morale builder for amputees. The film came to the attention of Samuel Goldwyn, who had gotten the idea of doing *The Best Years of Our Lives,* a film about veterans and their difficulties in adjusting to post-war civilian life. Russell's amputee film gave him the idea of having a star part played by an amputee. "Get me that man," he commanded his equerries. When the call from the Coast came, Russell was taking a business course at Boston University. He thought the whole thing was a practical joke, but the signing of William Wyler to direct the picture and Robert Sherwood to do the script, plus an impressive cast of stars such as Fredric March, Myrna Loy, Dana Andrews, Hoagy Carmichael and Teresa Wright, convinced him that Goldwyn was serious.

The Best Years of Our Lives was something special in the way of Hollywood motion pictures—an adult film. Director Wyler insisted upon naturalness at all costs. Russell's personality was left virtually intact. The only alterations were a diet of leafy vegetables to reduce his weight and diction lessons intended to modify his Down East drawl. In at least one case, Boston triumphed over Hollywood. After Russell pronounced the word "cars" as "ca's" throughout nine retakes, the word was ultimately changed to "automobiles."

Meanwhile, Russell's childhood sweetheart Rita had wearied of the man she had married in preference to him. She and Russell became engaged. Their impending wedding plans, plus the fact that Russell couldn't find a place to live in Hollywood, provided the movie publicity department with a heaven-sent "angle."

A kindly publicity man was helpful in arranging the "sordid details" of the wedding ceremony. He did his work so well that, as Russell recalls, "Rita and I were practically reduced to playing bit parts at our own wedding."

When the movie was finished Goldwyn hugged Russell and congratulated him on his "simply gorgeous performance," and Myrna Loy's maid conferred the final cachet by asking for his autograph. Russell retired with some relief to Boston and a brief vacation from being a "personality."

The Best Years of Our Lives won eight Oscars plus the Irving Thalberg Award. Russell's performance earned him a special award for "bringing aid and comfort to veterans through the medium of motion pictures"—presented to him by Shirley Temple—and an Oscar for the best supporting performance of 1946. After the ceremonies Pat O'Brien clapped him on the back and exclaimed, "You can't beat us Irish, can you, Russ?"

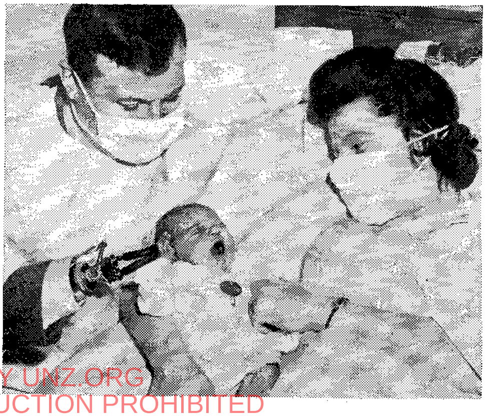
"That's right, Pat," murmured Russell. He tactfully refrained from mentioning to O'Brien that he came of Scotch-English antecedents.

As Charles Lindbergh had discovered two decades earlier, a man who is successful in one field becomes an authority in all others in the eyes of the public. The Oscar gave Russell an omniscience on March 14, 1947, that he had never enjoyed on March 12.

This popular reaction to Harold Russell's fame was a common one. His reaction to the popular reaction was most uncommon. He decided that, as long as he had the public ear, he might as well talk about something important.

Russell's war experiences had brought him to a growing consciousness of the world around him. On an

Oscar-winner Russell, shown in 1948 with wife and baby, "retired" after one hit film to lead U.S. war veterans.



Atlanta streetcar he noticed that an old colored woman was standing up, though a seat beside him remained unoccupied. He asked her why and she told him.

Later in Raleigh, North Carolina, he was riding on a bus when a Negro lieutenant sat down with several white officers. The driver saw him in the rear-view mirror and shouted, "Get the hell where you belong, nigger!" The lieutenant got up without a word and sat down in the back of the bus. A white sergeant got up, grabbed the driver and lifted him out of his seat. "You dirty goddam white bastard," he said, clipped him on the chin and jumped off the bus. The Negro lieutenant remained prudently seated in the rear.

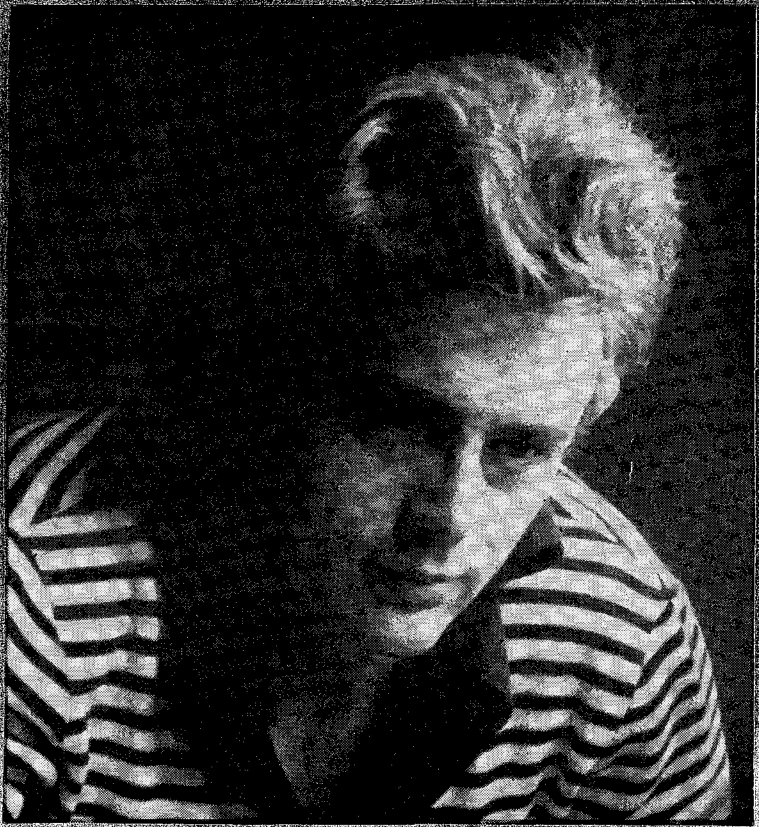
Russell's education was further advanced by a Nisei G. I. who had lost a right leg, arm and eye at Cassino, and had a Silver Star, a Bronze Star and a Purple Heart. This hero was informed while on furlough: "We don't want none of you yellow Jap bastards in this town."

Hitherto Russell had not believed in the existence of prejudice. In traveling around the country on his personal appearance tour, he decided to speak up against disunion and hatred. The more he spoke the more he realized that there was no pat way of legislating brotherly love into being. During 1948 and 1949, Russell visited 46 states. He appeared in Gary, Indiana, to speak against racial hatred less than a year after the "school strike" in which 1,500 high school students had refused to attend classes with Negroes. He was enthusiastically cheered. In 1947, Russell joined the American Veterans of World War II. He became the National Chairman of its Youth Opportunity Committee. Later he was elected and re-elected National Commander.

In 1950 Russell became head of the World Veterans' Federation. He visited capitals and villages from England and France to Thailand and Japan. Medical techniques and rehabilitation programs, unknown before Russell appeared, materialized in the far corners of the earth. The World Veterans' Federation now boasts more than 19,500,000 members. Russell's efforts have helped to transform it from an idea on paper into a world force.

Russell settled down in Natick, Massachusetts, with his wife Rita and two children (one by his wife's first marriage). In the concluding pages of his autobiography, *Victory in My Hands,* he wrote of his experiences: "People frequently marvel at the things I can do with my hooks. Well, perhaps it is marvelous. But the thing I never cease to marvel at is that I was able to meet the challenge of utter disaster and master it. For me, that was and is the all-important fact—that the human soul beaten down, overwhelmed, faced by complete failure and ruin can still rise up against unbearable odds and triumph."

This was Harold Russell, spending the best years of his life speaking for a civilization which had briefly discovered the truth of the old saying that "you never know what you can do until you have to."



Life and the movies cast Dean in the role of his era's moody rebel.

JAMES DEAN: one-way ticket to immortality

"If a man can bridge the gap between life and death . . . if he can live on after he's died. . . . To me the only success, the only greatness . . . is in immortality."—James Dean.

At 3:30 P.M. on September 30, 1955, a 24-year-old motion picture star, James Byron Dean, was flagged down in his silver-white Porsche racing car for doing 60 miles an hour in a 45-mile zone of California highway. At 5:58 Dean turned onto

Highway 41, near Paso Robles, California, and roared toward an intersection at a speed estimated at between 70 and 80 miles per hour. He did not see Donald Turnupseed, a 24-year-old college student, making a left-hand turn onto the highway. The ensuing crash fatally injured Dean. His driving companion, Rolf Wuetherich, suffered a broken jaw, leg and hip, while Turnupseed escaped with minor bruises.

Jimmy Dean's funeral took place at the Quaker Meeting House in his home town of Fairmount, Indiana, with the Reverend Xen Harvey delivering an oration—The Life of James Dean—A Drama in Three Acts. "The career of James Dean has not ended," the preacher said. "It has just begun. And remember, God Himself is directing the production."

Almost immediately a legend began to take shape. In life, one of the keystones of Dean's success was his ability to inspire audience identification in the young. His grip on teenagers became even stronger after death. One psychologist described this mounting hysteria as "a curious case of juvenile frustration, sex-substitution and hero-worship running like electrical lines into a centrally convenient fuse box."

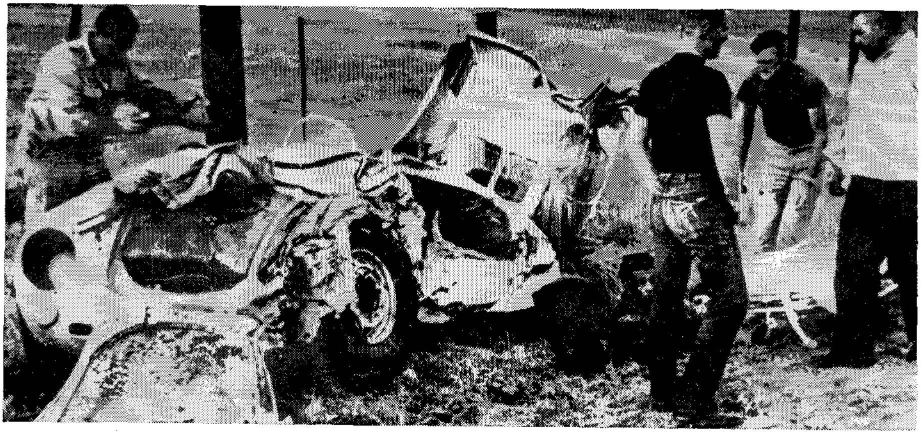
Dean's fans were the spiritual heirs of the juveniles of F. Scott Fitzgerald's *This Side of Paradise.* The hip flask, and Fitzgerald's "speedy" girls, had such latter-day byproducts as knife fights, "chickie runs" in souped-up cars, and teenage sex clubs. In the brooding young actor, adolescents all over the world saw someone who understood their strivings, their rebellion. Mourned one group of teenage girls:

"Oh Jimmy, we love your meteor spirit, lighting a dark sky too briefly. That spirit, courageous, rebellious, proud and yet lost and gentle and lovable; the essence of tormented youth—of a generation to which we too belong, and which we can . . . understand."

But the death cult that soon sprang up around the memory of Jimmy Dean was unparalleled. True, Rudolph Valentino had been worshipped after his death; but his followers did not go in for voodoo trappings and demoniac bric-a-brac, as Dean's did. The "torments," the "insecurities," the "searches" of Dean's fans—the commonplaces of the Fifties—had been only an exciting novelty 30 years before.

One movie magazine hit on the salient fact about James Dean and the new midcentury look in idols: "For the first time, America's youth has chosen the figure of a disturbed man to represent their sufferings and longings."

Following Dean's death, quickie magazines were rushed out reconstructing the accident "in his own words" for millions of avid readers. And fans learned of his ambition to play Hamlet, his fondness for bullfights, bongo drums, photography; for Jean Genet, Curzio Malaparte, Gerald Heard; for Bach, Schoenberg, African chants, Frank Sinatra and the aria "One Fine Day" from *Madame Butterfly.* They discovered he was studying German, and one periodical mentioned the fact that he spoke English.



Highway crash killed Dean in 1955, yet fans still address birthday cards to him.

A couple on the West Coast reassembled the wreck of Dean's car and displayed it for an admission price of 50 cents, while as many as 500 fans made a pilgrimage to his grave in a single day. The James Dean Memorial Foundation in Fairmount received up to 1,000 letters a week. Most of the letters asked for souvenirs and pictures . . . for such Deaniana as the red zippered jacket he wore in the movie *Rebel Without a Cause,* for a lock of hair, a piece of the Porsche, a bit of sod or a blade of grass from his grave. Though he died in 1955, his studio, Warner Bros., still receives birthday cards for him. Among the rumors which sprang up after his death was that Dean was not really dead at all, but was living out his life, hideously disfigured, in a sanitarium.

It was a curious coincidence that Dean himself had been much preoccupied with the subject of death. A noose hung in his living room, and a favorite Dean prank was to stick his head into it. Inevitably the question arose as to whether Dean had a secret wish to die. It was pointed out that he had taken out a $100,000 accident policy shortly before his fatal crash. When he was killed, however, he had not gotten around to naming a beneficiary, and the money went to his father as the closest of kin.

What would Dean himself think of the way he has been posthumously worshipped? "If Jimmy were here and saw what was going on, he'd die all over again without the accident," says one of his closest friends. "It's a creepy, almost a sick thing. Everybody mirrored themselves in Jimmy's fame and Jimmy's death."

If fans seemed drawn to Dean because of his urge to self-destruction, they were equally intrigued by other neurotic elements in his personality. In two of his pictures, *East of Eden* and *Rebel Without a Cause,* Dean seemed to be acting out many of his own inner conflicts. Indeed he consciously approached the art of acting as a patient might approach the psychoanalyst's couch. "Acting is to me the most logical way for a person's neuroses to manifest themselves," he once said. "The problem for this cat is not to get lost."

His first picture, *East of Eden,* was based on the story of Cain and Abel. Playing the "bad" brother, Dean gave a compelling performance as a boy trying to win his father's love.

In *Rebel Without a Cause,* Dean once more played a troubled youth. This picture attempted to present American youth in its true colors instead of the usual candy-box pink and blue.

Dean paid a few visits to the doctor who had psychoanalyzed Marlon Brando. He thereby played into the hands of detractors who saw him as a mere carbon copy of Brando. Dean was not pleased by the compliment. "I have my own personal rebellion," he said, "and don't have to rely on Brando's."

Jimmy's analysis was not successful. It was generally conceded that many of his troubles began when his mother died. Dean was most attached to his mother. She had bestowed on him the romantic middle name Byron, had subjected him to dancing and violin lessons and impressed upon him the importance of success. His father admitted that he never felt close to the boy. Around this family situation the psychoanalyst built a drama of acceptance and rejection.

Dean himself substantiated this interpretation: "My mother died on me when I was nine years old," he once blurted out. "What does she expect me to do? Do it all myself?"

IN APRIL CORONET

EXPERT ADVICE ON YOUR INCOME TAX

The Government does not want or expect you to pay more tax than you owe. A renowned tax expert reveals how overpayment can be avoided, how you can get the most out of your legal exemptions, deductions and credits.

MIRACULOUS REVOLUTION IN DENTISTRY

Amazing facts about a "quiet revolution" in dentistry —the miracle of the implant denture that makes removable plates obsolete, plastics that restore teeth in minutes, tooth banks that quickly replace lost teeth.

MYTHS AND FACTS ABOUT MARRIED LOVE

The specter of incompatibility needlessly haunts many couples. This perceptive article dispels the myths which disturb married love and reveals the facts about differences in emotional intensity.

lilliputian logic

ONE EVENING her grandmother was reading to four-year-old Cheryl from a book for little folks. The next evening Cheryl brought the book and laid it on her grandmother's knee with this request: "Talk to it."

—CAROLE LEWIS

LITTLE JOHNNY CAME HOME after a church picnic and told his parents that after they had eaten, they sang a picnic song. When asked what that was he replied: "We Can Sing Though Full We Be." Investigating, the parents found that the song was a hymn entitled "Weak and Sinful Though We Be."

—MRS. GEORGE MAYER

DURING A FAMILY GATHERING to celebrate my birthday recently, our youngest daughter was prolonging bedtime with routine kisses to her aunts, uncles and grandparents. As she came to me, she pointed to her lips and said, "You'll have to kiss me here, Mommy, the sides are full!"

—MRS. EARL L. SAMPLES

MY LITTLE DAUGHTER, Bernice, had an argument with one of the boys in her school class. Returning home indignantly, she asked me, "Mommy, when do boys stop being a nuisance and start being a pleasure?"

—PAULINE KLINE

A FRIEND AND I escorted her three-year-old daughter to a new pediatrician telling her to do as the doctor asked and not to cry. Without warning Cheryl, the doctor gave her a vitamin injection in the hip. She fought back the tears bravely, but as the doctor was leaving the room he heard her say plaintively, "Oh, Mommy, I think that man *bit* me."

—ELIZABETH POOLE

"WITH A SINGLE STROKE of the brush," said the schoolteacher who was taking her class through the art gallery, "Joshua Reynolds could change a smiling face into a frowning one."

Came the voice of one small boy, "So can my mother."

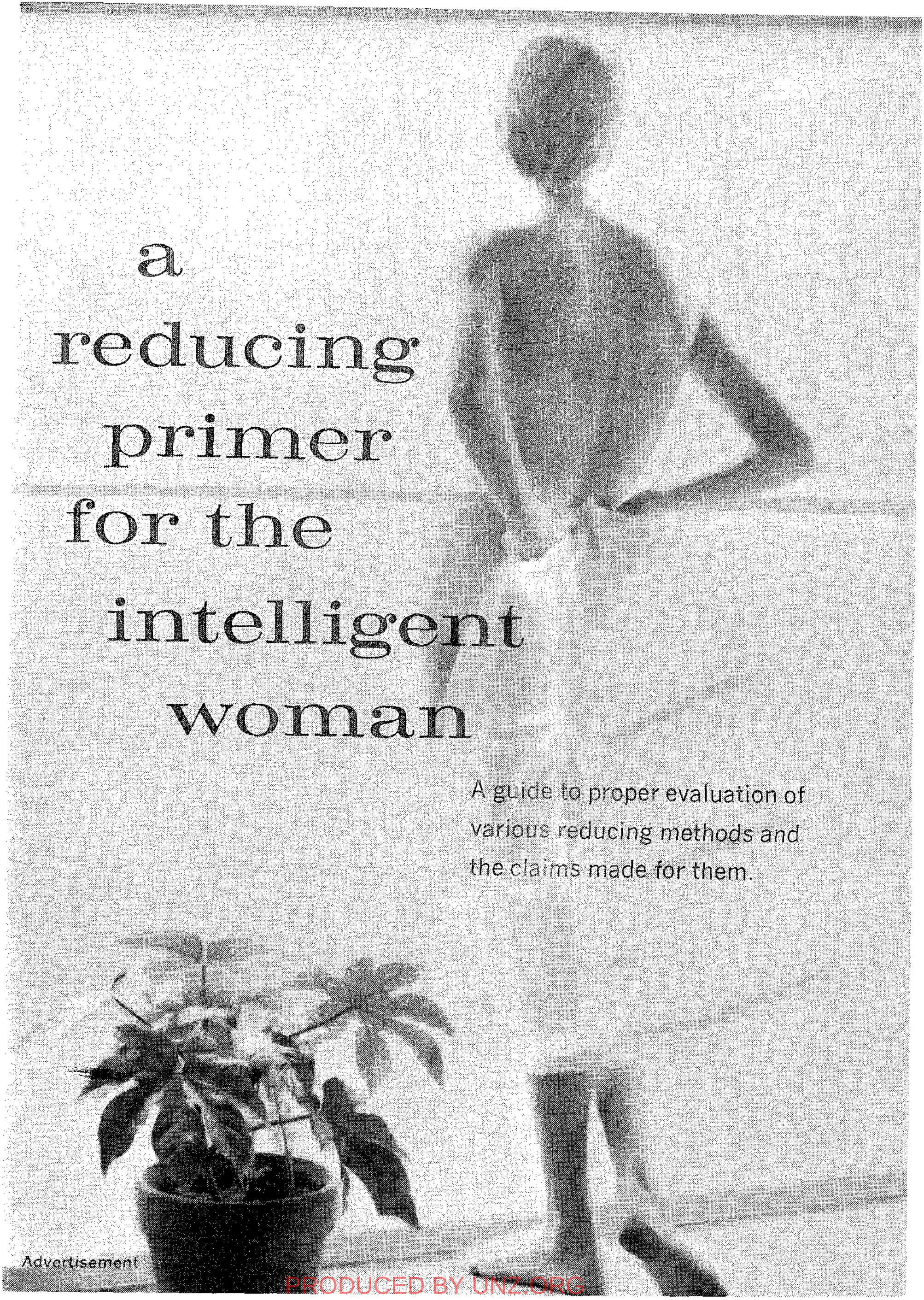
—THERESA BISHOP

RECENTLY, WHILE TEACHING my first-graders the value of money, I tried to develop the concept that five pennies will buy as much as a nickel. Later, while playing store, one little girl made an imaginary purchase using five pennies. "Now," I said, "what could you do if you didn't have five pennies?" I expected her to say, "Use a nickel." Instead, she said, "Charge it!"

—MRS. RAYMOND WIEAND

A LITTLE BOY in Nashville last summer had a soft-drink stand in the corner of his yard with the following sign he must have painted himself: "Lemonade—All Flavors."

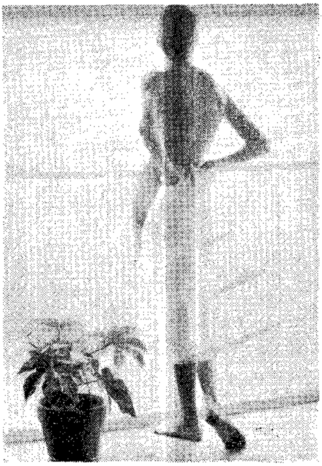
—MARIE H. BREWER



a reducing primer for the intelligent woman

A guide to proper evaluation of various reducing methods and the claims made for them.

Advertisement



how to REDUCE wisely and well

By Burton Skiles

THIS MORNING several million American women gave an extra hard tug on their girdle, struggled with their too-tight dress zipper and decided to spend about $100,000,000!

They'll spend it for drugs, machines, and "plans" that promise to "reduce" them.

Most of this money will be wasted!

Wasted—because (as newspapers, magazines and government agencies warn), none of the drugs, machines or "plans" reduce your weight...*unless you go on a DIET!*

The largest circulation "digest" magazine says, in a recent article, that none of the "reducing drugs" help you lose weight . . . and some are even dangerous. It says the oscillating couches, vibrators and mechanical massagers reduce your bankroll—but not you.

All of them depend upon DIET and weight-loss to fulfill the glowing promises advertised.

So . . . read the advertisement carefully!

Don't give up hope. There *are* ways. There's even a way to "reduce" without losing weight!

To buy wisely you need information. You will save not only money, but time and disappointment when you *know how to read* the "reducing" advertisements.

Most of them don't say what you think they say!

You may *think* that the oscillating couch reduces you. That is *not* what the advertisement says. (It won't.)

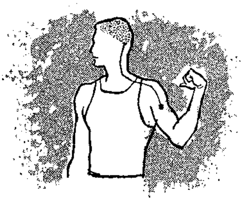
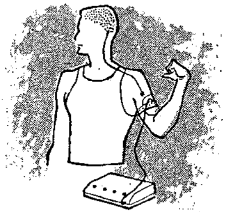
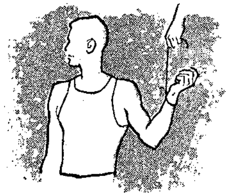
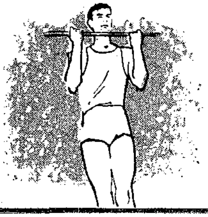
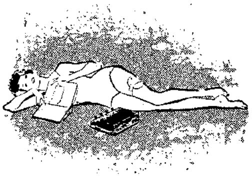
How about the woman who took pills? You *saw* her on television and you *saw* her lose weight. Did the pills reduce her? No. And, the announcer never said so, either! But more than a million women thought the pills did the reducing—so, they bought the "$5 Month's Supply."

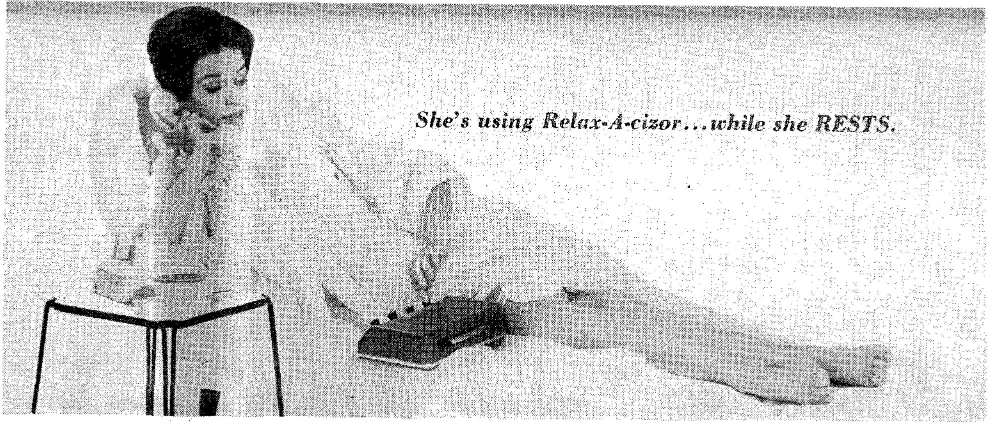
What both of these advertisers did say... when translated into simple language was: "Buy the product—then go on a diet and you'll lose weight."

THERE IS ONE product that reduces size instead of weight . . . and does a good job of it. It reduces the size of hips, waist, abdomen, thighs, arms—and many other parts of the body without any dieting or weight-loss. So, many women who think they must "reduce" need not diet or lose weight after all.

This product is Relax-A-cizor. Its advertising doesn't talk about a "plan" that includes reduction of caloric intake. It, instead, says that a unique, pleasant kind of *active* (NOT "passive") exercise reduces size while you relax and rest. This tightens and firms muscles to make you look slimmer.

COMPARISON CHART / 3 types of exercise

ORDINARY voluntary active exercise is caused by stimulus from brain's motor area to motor nerves of muscle. RESULTS: Muscle contracts and exercises; becomes stronger, firmer. Requires conscious effort. Causes fatigue. Reduces size.	**AUTOMATIC** stimulated active exercise is caused by Relax-A-cizor stimulus pleasantly applied to body surface area near muscle motor point. RESULT: Identical to ordinary voluntary active exercise EXCEPT *no* effort; *no* fatigue. Permits more intensive active exercise of selected areas . . . while user relaxes and rests. Reduces size.	**"PASSIVE"** exercise is caused by movement of parts of the body by mechanical means such as oscillating couches, vibrators, etc. Muscle is not stimulated to cause contraction or exercise. Little, if any, toning or tightening effect. Does not reduce weight or size.
		
		**OSCILLATION** **MASSAGE** **VIBRATION**


She's using Relax-A-cizor . . . while she RESTS.

When you read carefully, you see that the magic reducing machines make very limited claims for the *machine*. You read that it causes passive exercise (SEE CHART), relaxes muscles, tones muscles and skin and increases local circulation. Nothing is said about how slight such effects are. Nor, of course, do the advertisements actually *say* that the *device* reduces.

Read carefully and you find that it is part of a plan . . . and that means that you reduce your caloric intake (diet)—and lose weight.

Relax-A-cizor does not talk about a plan because it's not part of a plan.

Relax-A-cizor reduces the size of your hips, waist, abdomen, waist, thighs . . . and other parts of your body . . . and WITHOUT DIET OR WEIGHT LOSS.

And, so effective is Relax-A-cizor active (NOT "passive") exercise that it has earned a dominant . . . and respected . . . position in the beauty field with more than 300,000 users throughout the world.

Yet, even with this success and the most careful adherence to factual, truthful advertising—many people confuse Relax-A-cizor with "passive" exercise couches and "reducing plans."

The informed woman who understands the difference between "passive" and "active" exercise understands Relax-A-cizor. And, she also can understand why Relax-A-cizor is the ONLY product that does NOT depend upon dieting to improve her figure.

Relax-A-cizor gives you that smarter, slimmer look . . . does it while you rest or catnap. This daily 30 minutes is your luxury-time for relaxing figure beauty care.

Use Relax-A-cizor selectively to exercise from 3 to 12 different areas at the same time—wherever you want to tighten and firm. More than 23 placements!

While you rest, Relax-A-cizor actively and vigorously exercises the muscles of the area you have chosen . . . 40 times each minute. There is usually not the slightest feeling of fatigue—even though MORE exercise may have been performed by those muscles than had you taken a gymnasium workout. Instead of feeling tired, you are probably rested and refreshed!

HOW EXERCISE REDUCES SIZE

The shape of your body is determined largely by your skeletal "framework" and the sheaths of muscles that envelop the entire body. In a young, healthy person these muscles are taut, firm and strong — they have "tonus." As long as this "tonus" is maintained, the figure retains its "youthful" shape. This girdle of muscles "holds-in" the abdomen, hips, waist — and the other parts of the body.

Our modern ways of living require, for most of us, less exercise than is needed to keep these muscles "in shape." Gradually, because of this lack of exercise, or as a natural effect of aging, these muscles lose some of their "tone." Then, the contour-determining "envelope" of muscles begins to bulge here and there.

This explains many of the figure faults of the person who is not obese . . . and, yet, "bulges." Even slender men and women may develop a protruding abdomen, waistline-rolls and other disturbing size-increases in regions of the upper-back, thighs and hips.

Such areas are returned to a more "youthful" appearing shape by increasing the "tonus" through muscular exercise. The effect might be compared to "tightening your girdle" — and, the entire body is encased in a muscular girdle.

The function of Relax-A-cizor is to provide an easy-to-use, pleasant way to vigorously exercise those muscles that need such tightening, firming, size-reducing exercise — without requiring conscious effort or making the person feel tired.

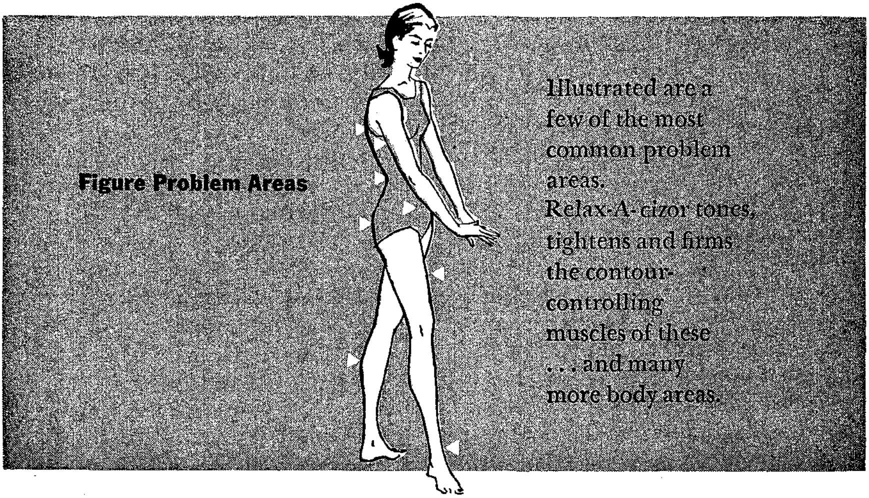
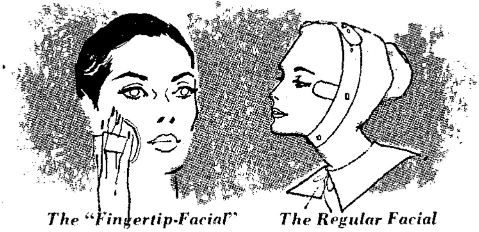


Figure Problem Areas

Illustrated are a few of the most common problem areas. Relax-A-cizor tones, tightens and firms the contour-controlling muscles of these . . . and many more body areas.

RELAX-A-CIZOR is a Facial, too! But, different from conventional facials concerned with complexions. You get the "Fingertip" *and* Regular Facials — at no extra cost. Use only 5 minutes daily for toning, tightening and firming exercise of facial muscles.



The "Fingertip-Facial" *The Regular Facial*

The Regular Facial concentrates on those important muscles under the eyes and chin. The "Fingertip-Facial" is for all-over, gentle, stimulating facial exercise . . . becomes part of your daily beauty care . . . just before applying your makeup.

RELAX-A-CIZOR, as a business organization, is, in 1960, national in scope with executive offices in Los Angeles, Chicago and New York.

These divisional executive offices direct the activities of Relax-A-cizor Consultants in almost every city and town in the 50 states . . . Mexico and Canada. Abroad, Relax-A-cizor is represented in several European and Central American countries. And, this growth continues.

In 1938 the first Relax-A-cizor was installed in the Burton Skiles Sunset Strip salon in Hollywood. This exclusive "carriage-trade" salon catered to the beauty needs of many of Hollywood's leading stars and the elite of Bel Air and Beverly Hills.

Salon treatments were expensive and available only to the few who could afford their cost — and the time.

Frequent requests were made for a Relax-A-cizor to be used at home . . . and small enough for the stars to carry while "on tour."

So it was decided to make a compact, easy-to-operate unit which all women and men could use at home . . . and priced to fit the most modest budget.

It was an immediate success.

During the last 22 years the product underwent many tests and improvements.

And . . . as important as the product . . . was the ever-growing staff of Relax-A-cizor Consultants.

Most Consultants were customers who were pleased with their own results. And, as the company continued its growth, these experienced people were used to train the expanding staff of Relax-A-cizor Consultants across the nation.

All Consultants perform 3 customer services. They give the complimentary demonstration. They train the new customer to use her Relax-A-cizor properly. And, they call-back on each user as part of the company's policy of Continuous Customer Service.

CAREER OPPORTUNITY

Relax-A-cizor continues to grow. If you are interested in a career as a Relax-A-cizor Consultant, write: "Careers," 980 N. La Cienega Blvd., Los Angeles 46, Calif.

THE REMARKABLE EFFECTIVENESS OF this approach to figure improvement is indicated by comments of users:

"After using Relax-A-cizor for three weeks, each day, I have lost a total of 15 inches. For the first time since having my child, my tummy is really flat. I now feel confident, even while wearing a bathing suit," says Mrs. George Ems of Philadelphia. And, Mrs. Evelyn Brantweiner of Allentown, Pennsylvania says: "I've lost 4 inches from my waist, 3 inches from my hips and 2 inches from my thighs in 3 months." From San Jose, California, a Mrs. Caglia writes: "After about 3 weeks I took my hips down from 46 inches to 37½ inches, waistline from 33 to 26 inches."

Using Relax-A-cizor is pleasant and relaxing. Mrs. Helen Harvey of Los Angeles, for example, says: "It's wonderful. I can lie down and relax completely, while my muscles are tightened and firmed. The treatment is so soothing and relaxing that I often fall off to sleep."

Before investing in a reducing "plan," the buyer is wise to have certain facts and proofs. You should know what you are paying for . . . is it the "plan" which is usually a booklet worth perhaps $2. Is it the vibrator or oscillating couch? These . . . which are advertised as "part of the plan" often cost more than $350! Isn't it then reasonable to ask *which* one does the reducing.

The government is very clear on this point; it says simply that vibrators do not reduce you; that oscillating couches do not reduce you.

The manufacturers of these devices do NOT say that the *device* does; they say the *device* is "part of a plan" that does the reducing!

RELAX-A-CIZOR, on the other hand, *does* reduce size—CORONET magazine printed this report: "Recently a testing bureau gave daily Relax-A-cizor treatments to 17 housewives for a period of a month. Of these, 8 lost from ½ an inch to 4 inches at the waist, and the same amount at the lower hips. Five lost from 1 to 5 inches at the abdomen. Two lost up to 2 inches above the waist, and six averaged somewhat better than an inch lost from the thighs."

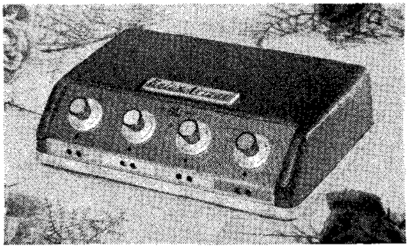
The fact then is that Relax-A-cizor reduces size—and is a wise investment.

"Vogue" magazine reported: . . . "definite improvement of muscle tone in area selected . . . reduction in terms of inches, tape-measurable in hips, abdomen, thighs, upper arms."

One of the editors of "Mademoiselle" magazine reported her personal experience in a published article: "As in every form of reducing, results vary with the individual. In our own case, our waistline was one inch smaller, midriff an inch and a quarter smaller in a week of daily sessions."

There is no better way to be assured than to get expert opinion. Take this article to your physician and let him read it. He will immediately recognize that Relax-A-cizor is a muscle-stimulating machine that automatically provides physiologic exercise of any muscle or group of muscles you select. He will explain how different this is from the passive movement provided by vibrators and oscillating couches.

THERE'S A Relax-A-cizor to fit every budget, no matter how slim. Shown (above) are the 4 models: DeLuxe, Elite, Verve and the low-cost Standard. All are sold on an installment payment plan that fits easily into a household budget. Pay as little as $25 down.



VERVE (shown above) is the newest Relax-A-cizor for 1960. This is the transistorized unit based on the design tested by the Navy for use by crewmen in the confining quarters aboard one of the atomic submarine fleet. During the medically supervised 60 day test crewmen lost an average of 1½ inches from waistlines; one, lost 4 inches.

Verve is fashion-styled in silver-grey and gold; transistorized and battery-powered. It's hardly more than a handful, miniaturized for portable *anywhere* use.

Relax-A-cizor is for you – and all your family, too. Husbands like the way it reduces the size of their waistline, without their doing tiresome exercises or losing weight. You may be shopping for a smaller belt for him in as little as a week!

Relax-A-cizor®

Dept. 20-601
LOS ANGELES, Calif., 980 N. La Cienega
NEW YORK CITY, 711 Fifth Avenue
CHICAGO, Ill., 17 N. State St.; Suite 800
TORONTO, Ont., 57 Bloor St. W.; Suite 316

☐ I would like Free Trial Treatment by your lady consultant. I understand there will be no cost – no obligation. Give me full FREE details.

☐ Please send in plain envelope Free picture booklets that tell how to reduce the size of ☐ hips ☐ waist ☐ abdomen ☐ thighs ☐ other. No cost. No obligation.

☐ Mrs. ☐ Miss ☐ Mr.

Name ______________________

Address ______________________

City ______________ Zone ______ State ______________

Telephone ______________________
003

Why don't you enjoy
knowing that
you look your prettiest?
You can try
a Relax-A-cizor FREE –
and without
any obligation.
Just mail the coupon.

© 1960, Relax-A-cizor
980 N. La Cienega, Los Angeles

Dear old golden school bus

It's a 14-karat headache for the
driver when those shining little faces decide to
polish up their talent for deviltry

BY J. C. FURNAS

THE PRINCIPAL of an Eastern consolidated high school got the call an hour or so after school let out.

"I'm the driver of Bus Nine," said a tense male voice. "You know the big maple by the old mill on the Jonesboro Road? Well, the bus is parked under it, and, last I saw, your 43 little hellcats were still raising Cain inside it. Come get 'em. I quit. Where am I calling from? Home!"

That man had been driving a school bus for years but suddenly he'd had it. Many drivers—educators prefer to call them "operators" because there's more to the job than tooling the vehicle from here to there—can take it indefinitely. I know one who did it for 35 years and his hands don't even shake.

There is also the gag about the structural steelworker. Balanced on a girder 500 feet in the air, he told his buddy how he'd quit his previous job because his nerves couldn't stand it. That's right, the previous job had been driving a school bus.

The rule forbidding operators to leave the bus without taking the ignition key along reflects several instances of older pupils stealing busses for joy rides while operators were helping smaller fry across heavy-traffic highways. A Connecticut operator who disliked having the back of his head used as a target by water-pistol marksmen forbade bringing such arms on the bus and, to make sure, frisked each boy as he came aboard each trip. The drenching continued—until the operator learned the answer, as usual, out of books: the kids had hollowed out the center pages of old textbooks to conceal their pistols.

"Any attempt to discipline a pupil by slapping, shaking, etc. will result in IMMEDIATE DISMISSAL," says the Los Angeles Board of Education's handbook for operators. Physical measures also lay the operator open to lawsuits and other hazards—in one case a high school girl refused to obey a no-eating rule and went on gnawing an apple in spite of the operator's expostulations. He put his hand on her shoulder to start ejecting her—and she let go the apple and bit him.

A beginner operator in a New Jersey suburb had the last laugh on his load not long ago when, being unfamiliar with the route, he asked directions of the kids and got answers that took him miles out of the way. Finally he stopped, opened the doors, chased them all out and advised them to start walking while he drove away.

Seven years ago, things were so bad on school busses serving Atlantic City's north side that the drivers staged a protest strike. They refused any longer to put up with dodging not only water-pistol streams but even lighted cigarette butts and playfully brandished knives, and they thought their passengers had gone much too far when they pushed a boy out of the window and held him dangling in traffic by the ankles. One day of scrounging for their own transportation persuaded the pupils to promise to behave. And the drivers returned to their jobs. Ever since, Atlantic City's school bus atmosphere has been peaceful.

One way or another, school busses add up to our greatest passenger-transport system, running more passenger-miles per year than all our railroads, planes and over-the-road busses combined—170,000 vehicles handling over 11,300,000 pupils of public, private and parochial schools.

Quincy, Massachusetts, probably had the honor of pioneering this field with a horse-drawn "school wagon" in 1869. Sleighs often were used as need arose. Soon after 1900, the superintendent of a Maryland district bought the bandwagon of a stranded circus for $200, rebuilt the seats, roofed it, painted over the scarlet-and-gold trim with sober gray—and another school-transport system was born.

In the web-footed Louisiana bayou country, school busses aren't busses at all but boats voyaging pupils to and from school. An old-fashioned trimotor Ford plane daily lifts one child from his home on a small island in Lake Erie to high school at Put-in-Bay, Ohio. An Idaho father who runs a trout hatchery at the bottom of a canyon rigged up a basket-car on steel cables to take his children straight up 600 feet to a school that would otherwise be miles away over steep, rugged trails.

In snowy, thinly settled northern Ontario, "schoolcars" on the railroads reverse the procedure and bring school to the kids. Each car—fitted out with desks, blackboards, teacher—stays a week or so on a siding at a settlement then moves on, leaving the pupils with a mound of homework to get through before their rolling schoolhouse returns a few weeks later.

Thanks to the recent population boom and shift to the suburbs, school bus systems are more numerous and larger every year, causing a shortage of safe, responsible, well-trained drivers with savvy and a liking for youngsters. One result of this in my neighborhood in rural New Jersey was a highly respectable garageman asking one of my neighbors:

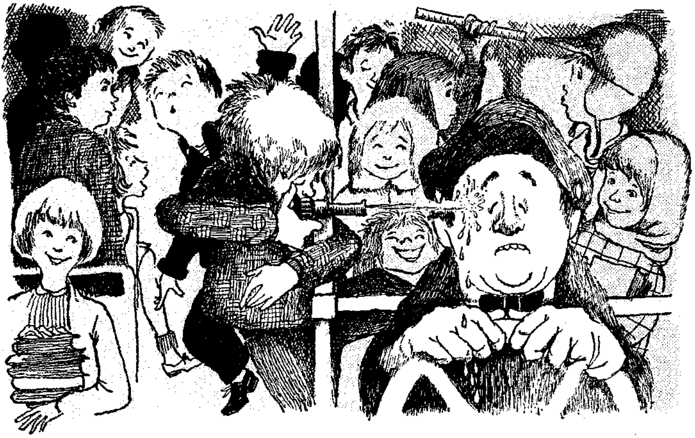
"John, how'd you like to hire out your wife?"

"Depends on what for," said John, with understandable caution.

"To drive a school bus," said the garageman, clearing the air. He then explained that the local consolidated grade school had a veteran operator who was retiring and Mrs. John could make spare-time money by replacing him. When asked, she jumped at the opportunity.

Ever since, this trim little housewife—she weighs 100 pounds soaking wet—spends 20 hours a week, 40 weeks a year wrangling 12,000 tons of school bus and 5,000 pounds of children in all operable weather. Why not? She has long operated heavy farm machinery helping her husband at peak seasons—and women make good lion tamers.

Many schoolmen feel that women actually make better operators than men. They drive just as safely and



Water-pistol-packing young hellions are only one hazard the intrepid school bus driver must face twice a day in his battleground on wheels.

often handle youngsters a touch better. Women compete with men in the two annual "roadeos" for school bus operators staged in California. It was a nippy little lady—Mrs. Catherine Royale—who used to drive what was probably the nation's longest daily school bus run, 71 miles from Mammoth, Arizona, to Florence, Arizona, and never had an accident in nine years.

A run as long as this—about two hours—severely tests the operator's tact. Mrs. Royale's discipline included taboos on smoking, razzing, rough-housing and necking, and a ten-minute stop halfway each trip so the youngsters could work off restlessness. Once, when two boys persisted in quarreling, she made them get off and fight it out, watching to make sure they fought fair, then loaded winner and loser, both cooled off, back in for the trip home.

In pre-gasoline days many a "school wagon" was driven by one of the steadier older boys in school. As the need for school bus operators grew, North Carolina revised that idea and today uses about 7,400 carefully picked high-school pupils, boys *and* girls, as an unfailing reservoir of the needed skills. They are usually student leaders in various fields, respected by their fellow pupils. And they keep excellent discipline. Their pay—$25 a month—contrasts thriftily with the $120 to $150 that many adult operators get elsewhere when they can be found.

Twenty-one other states now use some teenage school bus drivers. Even more would do so, experts say, if the teenage driver did not have so bad a name. Actually, well-screened teenagers, with safety-minded attitudes, excellent vision and quick reflexes, are among our best drivers, as the fine records of North Carolina's pupil-operators show. But the mere idea of a kid at the wheel alarms most parents, so many school boards still hesitate to give the notion a try.

Rising population and suburban growth are two reasons why you're bound to see more and more school busses. Cities use them to make the most of existing classroom facilities in districts that are losing pupils. And where many teenagers drive their own cars to school, the community may decide that they'll be safer in responsibly operated busses.

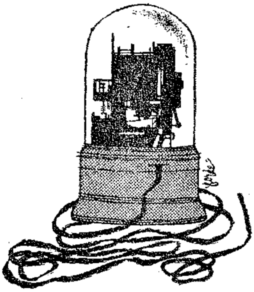
The next time you meet one of these big, fried-egg yellow busses, give the driver a wave, whether man, woman or crew-cut kid. He or she is doing a much needed job for the whole community—and earning every cent of pay.

WHY EDITORS LEAVE TOWN

THIS RATHER CRYPTIC ad appeared in a Mississippi newspaper: "Help wanted—Maid to live on promises."

OUT IN KANSAS a zealous reporter noted: "The song fest was hell at the Methodist Church, Wednesday. More singers needed."

—FRANCES BENSON



A sensible approach to the stock market

BY WALTER K. GUTMAN

A top Wall Street expert advises you not to be too logical—for the stock ticker reflects dreams and fantasies as often as hard fact

A WOMAN CUSTOMER recently rushed into my Wall Street office and asked: "What shall I do with my Kennecott Copper? I bought it at 138 and now it's 91."

"I'd keep it," I told her. "After the steel strike is over, it will go up."

"I was afraid," she said, "that it would keep on going down until it disappeared."

Kennecott Copper "disappear"—one of the world's greatest mining companies with a huge open pit mine and $250,000,000 in cash and Government securities? The thought that this great company might mysteriously vanish startled me. Yet the woman honestly feared this. Her type of panic is one of the irrational characteristics of many people in the stock market. Apparently it is the frequent and constantly recorded movement of prices which gives the market a fearful aspect.

In other businesses prices change, but not quite so obviously. If you own a house, you know that its value changes, but since you don't see it in the newspaper every day, you don't think much about it. If you must sell it at a loss, you don't panic. If you sell at a profit, you don't go out and buy dozens of houses for speculation.

The stock market is a normal type of business. Its average results are within the normal business range. As a well-informed, sober-minded investor you can hope to make about 15 percent a year on your capital, before taxes, in stocks.

Since a large part of your profit would be in long-term capital gains, your taxes would be fairly low. Let's assume that your profit after taxes is ten percent and that you are able to save and reinvest it. This would mean that your capital would double every seven years.

Let's suppose you are 25 now and have $1,000 to invest. By the time you are 70, this has a very sound chance of being $32,000 tax-free. Maybe this doesn't seem like much to you. But suppose you have $5,000 to invest now. By the time you are 70, you could have $160,000, a tidy little fortune even in 2005.

The most important thing an investor should look for when buying stocks is growth—in other words, future development. This may be a short-term development like a stock split or a dividend increase or a merger. Usually it's a long-term development. There is no set time to make money. There is no set type of stock to make it in.

Stock market players harbor a number of fantasies. Some tell their brokers to handle their accounts and make all decisions for them. This is a fantasy, because once a customer has told his broker to do *anything* he wants to do, the customer invariably starts telling the broker *what* to do. In 1959, when the market was in a down trend, one of my customers phoned to say: "Walter, when you see the turn, let me know." I happened to see what proved to be the turn and called him up. "Thanks for calling," he said, "but I think I'll wait." The market didn't wait but went up.

The ticker prints on tape each transaction that occurs on the stock exchange. The different stock exchanges have different tickers. The over-the-counter market has no ticker so there is no way of knowing precisely what goes on there. For this reason many investors never buy stocks over-the-counter. But the over-the-counter business, which includes most of the great bank stocks, is a huge one.

One of the biggest obstacles to success in the stock market is the ego. One day, for example, a customer told me she wanted to take a tax loss in U. S. Steel and buy Air Reduction. The next day she told me not to buy the Air Reduction because she had a *feeling* the market was going down. Since she ran a book store, her feeling about what stocks would do was meaningless. The market didn't know about her feeling and went up.

A very pretty woman named Polly came to my office recently. On her own, she had decided to buy Piasecki Helicopter. She knew absolutely nothing about helicopters, but her bright blue eyes saw that they were something fairly new on the landscape. Since many investors like to own something new, there was demand for the stock and it went up. Polly made a big profit.

Her instinct was really very good. Many amateur investors have good instincts which is why people who know very little often make a lot of money in the market. But what usually happens to them is that they are blinded by their luck. Then, their luck changes without their realizing it. Polly became so fond of helicopters she bought more of the stock and, when it ran out of gas, she had to make a forced landing.

There is, of course, a gift for making wealth, just as there is for painting and composing. Amateurs and professionals may have it. In the stock market, this instinct shows most strongly in picking the new thing.

What can you teach about this gift? You can give a person confidence in his instinct and assure him that the opportunities are there. You can teach him to protect himself against folly. Learning to read a balance sheet and analyzing a profit-and-loss statement are also valuable.

It's easy to say "don't buy on a tip" but then many professionals do—so why shouldn't you? For instance, once I got a tip that Stauffer Chemical was interested in merging with Victor Chemical Works. There was no way of checking it out. But I knew Victor Chemical was sound and I figured if the story was wrong, I wouldn't be too badly off. It happened that many other people heard another rumor—that Victor was merging with Hercules Powder. When Hercules denied this, the price of Victor stock collapsed.

Apparently more buyers had heard the Hercules tip than the Stauffer tip and were willing to take a quick loss on Victor. What probably happened was that both Hercules and Stauffer approached Victor. Stauffer made a higher merger bid and got it. Those who heard the Stauffer rumor were right; they held on and made money. Those who heard about Hercules probably were not wrong—just unfortunate.

The public, unfortunately, has a childish faith that what it learns is true—especially if it's in print. For example, drug companies are working feverishly to find cancer cures. Now and then they make a bit of progress and this gets translated into a Wall Street tip. A customer comes in to say: "I hear American Cyanamid has a cancer cure"—and you can see he isn't the only one who's heard it. ACY, the symbol for American Cyanamid, is all over the tape, in large and small lots. There must be something in it, you say to yourself. You trace it down. It started with a news paragraph saying that Cyanamid drug 21k has shown anti-cancer activity. Hundreds, maybe thousands of people have seen the item—among these an astute broker. He knows what the public will buy, buys it first, talks later, sells out at a profit.

NOW, WE COME to *reasons*. A young career girl asked me to invest $1,000 for her. We bought Foote Minerals at 49; it went to 78. Watching the rise with extreme excitement, she called about a dozen times trying to find out *why* the sudden rise. There are, of course, reasons of some sort for any stock rise or fall, but very often they are obscure.

For instance, toward the end of every year the mutual fund managers sell some stocks, not because they don't think they are good stocks but because they want to take profits and pay a capital gains dividend. People also sell for tax purposes to establish losses and cut down their taxes on profits. If tax selling happens to hit the market at a weak moment you'll think something has gone wrong. Shrewd operators try to anticipate this tax selling and hold off their buying as the year draws to a close, when most tax selling takes place. Sometimes they get fooled. In September, 1953, for example, the market turned around and began a long upward movement which didn't end until late 1956.

The movement of stocks is deceptively simple. One would think that if business is good they would go up; if bad, they would go down. But one can find examples when the opposite happens. From 1940 to the summer of 1942 stocks went down, even though there was a great wartime boom and inflation was clearly starting. People who bought stocks because they saw business booming eventually proved right but, at first, they were miserable. The opposite happened in 1953—a business recession was clearly developing, but from early September in 1953, through 1954 and 1955, a bull market raged.

The stock market is essentially human. Sometimes it acts in a rational way and clear thinkers make money. But at other times, it reflects various facets of the irrational aspects of human nature—and clear thinkers lose money. The irrational elements in the market have a much more powerful effect over the short term, however, than during a long term. As time goes on, the true facts usually become more evident and the irrational hopes, fears and dreams that affect short-term movements tend to fade out.

A wealthy Hungarian customer once explained his investment policy to me by telling a native proverb. "It means," he translated, "that I have a leaden behind." Everyone experienced in securities agrees that a certain type of patience is the principal reason why some investors are remarkably successful. However, it has to be intelligent or lucky—pure patience won't do. This man was shrewdly patient. He owned stock in a big company which, at the time, was selling very low in relation to assets, earning power and dividend. He figured it would sell for more, so he sat on it and hatched a long-term gain.

Any investor is bound to make mistakes and have losses. But you can keep this under control by never borrowing to buy stocks. If you own them outright, the most you can lose is what you put in.

Some people are naturally daring, however. There is no right rule for everyone. The important thing is never to get into a position where you will panic. Making money in the market is really very easy if you operate within your psychological capacities and your financial means.

How do you get to be a reasonably well-informed amateur investor? Read and study. Two statistical services—STANDARD & POOR'S CORPORATION and MOODY'S—are completely reliable; and their advisory services, which they sell, have a sober reputation to uphold. Most brokerage houses and banks take these services and will be glad to let you study them, since you may then do some business. And, if you are successful, you will do more business. It is wise to do your business with a brokerage house that has a serious-minded research department. Generally, you should avoid the other stock services until you become a more sophisticated investor.

The Intelligent Investor by Benjamin Graham, *The Battle for Investment Survival* by Gerald Loeb and *The Sophisticated Investor* by Burton Crane are three good books to read. Read *The Wall Street Journal, Barron's, Forbes Magazine* and listen to the lingo and wisdom of experienced people.

A famous brokerage house has a motto—"Investigate Before You Invest." My feeling is that it's more educational to investigate *after* you invest. If you lose some money because you didn't investigate first, you can figure it as tuition. Early loss tends to make investors curious. Early profits are dangerous—they make people complacent.

There are also schools you can go to for a more formal education. The best known is the New York Institute of Finance, formerly the Stock Exchange Institute. Columbia University also gives good courses in security analysis.

Your chances for market success are generally much better during prosperity than in depression. In my opinion, business should remain at a high level in 1960 and get better after the Presidential elections. While business and the market have reached new highs during the Eisenhower administration, they have done so despite the fact that the Federal Reserve Board has made money hard to get.

A new administration will, I think, take a new look at the total problem and this may result in the promotion of more rapid growth. There is, of course, some inflationary risk in a more liberal economic policy, but I think a new national administration, which will probably be composed of younger—or more liberal-minded men, will take that risk.

I expect the markets for both bonds and stocks to move upward during 1960 in anticipation of peaceful economic growth without inflation. Electronics, chemical, drug, cosmetic and other industries related to science and pleasure perhaps hold the biggest potential for growth and will undoubtedly increase their profits in the coming years.

A friend of mine suggests that it would be a good idea to rate stock market analysts the way the sports pages rate ballplayers—by batting averages. If that were so, you would find that the market has many with better than .300 percentages. But in the market, as on the ball field, there are no 1.000 prophets, and this is perhaps the first, or last, lesson that any investor should learn.

CROWDED BUS

The news seems more vital,
The headlines look bolder,
When deftly perused
Over somebody's shoulder. —BABETTE VINCENT

To many subhuman creatures,
mating is a bizarre process, replete with
coy females, monogamists, rapists—
even the trauma of incompatibility!

The natural wonder of reproduction

BY REED MILLARD

HOW CAN A MOTH find a mate who is miles away—when he can see only a few yards, can't hear and especially when he demands a virgin?

How does a creature like the prickly porcupine mate in spite of its anatomical peculiarities?

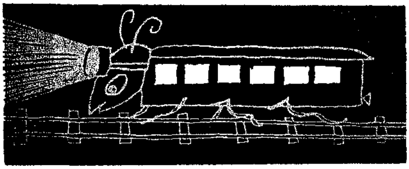
How does a female bat, who doesn't get pregnant until spring, succeed in mating in the fall?

How does nature manage to mate creatures that are part-time males, part-time females?

These puzzlers are typical of the reproductive problems of the animal kingdom, where, say the scientists, sex behavior is often bizarre, baffling and downright unbelievable. In studying the sex lives of creatures ranging from 200-ton whales to microscopic beings, researchers are so startled by what they see that they're moved to call sex "nature's greatest wonder." Among animals, say biologists Lorus J. and Margery J. Milne, sex behavior often reaches "an organic complexity that is still beyond human understanding."

Just finding a mate in the trackless sea, air or wilderness can be a task of unbelievable proportions. Consider the Cecropia moth. The nearest female can be almost half a mile away, yet the male has been known to fly to her. That is, if she is a virgin. Otherwise he won't bother to fly even a few yards. The secret is a perfume released by the virgin female, so powerful that it not only draws a male moth through an ocean of air but arouses his desires as well.

Nature has another cunning way of helping insects find their mates, even in the dark. Many, like the female railroad worm (actually a beetle), use luminous signals. This creature comes equipped with a big red headlight and a series of 11 lights along her sides that give her exactly the appearance of a miniature lighted railroad car. No male of her species can miss her when she flicks her lights on and off.



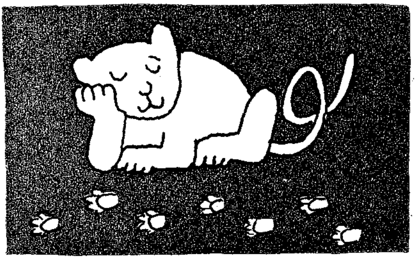
The best-known luminous insect, the firefly, has his own peculiarly astonishing way of finding a mate. Our common Eastern firefly traces out a check mark in the darkness, snapping off his light on the upstroke. If any female firefly of his own kind sees the glow, she responds by turning on a light of her own, exactly two seconds after he has turned off his. Seeing her light, he promptly flashes his again. Once more there's a two-second pause. Again she snaps on her light. Thus by this marvelously exact signal, he is guided to her, distinguishing her from other species of fireflies. If the female doesn't snap on her light within the two seconds (there's an allowable error of 1/5th of a second), he'll ignore the signal.

In the depths of the sea, nature finds herself faced with overwhelming mate-finding problems, usually solved by having fish swim in schools or go to ancient mating places. Many fish will swim hundreds of miles, in response to some mysterious instinct, to the place where their kind has always spawned.

The longest journey of any land-breeding animal for a mate is credited to a sea-going mammal, the Alaska seal. The female will journey from wherever her search for food and better living conditions has taken her—perhaps off the coast of China—clear to the Pribilof Islands off Alaska, where she "knows" a mate will be waiting for her. The male, held by some instinctive compulsion, never roams far from these northern mating areas.

Land creatures, too, have an uncanny ability to find mates, employing sense of smell, mating calls and instinctive actions.

For such rugged individualists as cougars, mate-finding is a major accomplishment. As a species, cougars are solitary animals who avoid entering each other's territory. When the female wants a mate, she leaves her home ground and keeps traveling until she comes upon tracks left by a male. If these tracks were recently made, she hurries after him. If not, she lies down and waits at a spot near his trail, somehow aware that the male cougar makes a regular circuit. And he'll invar-



iably be along in a few days.

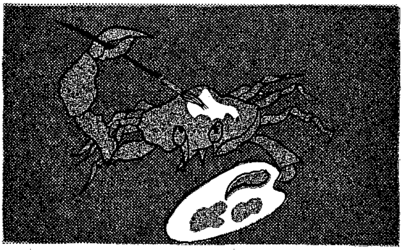
But finding a mate of the same species is only half the headache for some animals. The other big trouble is for the male to know a female when he finally meets one. In many species male and female look much alike; and even if they didn't, some creatures have such poor eyesight that any obvious differences wouldn't do them any good. Many can't even depend on their sense of smell.

Consider the case of a male snake. He will slither along until he comes to another snake. A mating prospect? He brushes against it to find out. Amazingly this brief contact tells him what he wants to know. If it's a male or a female of another species, he'll turn quickly away and go on with the search.

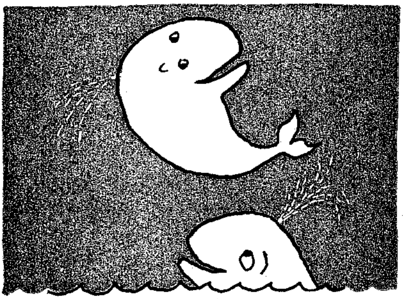
Many creatures are able to deduce sex simply by the behavior of what they think may be a prospective mate. The male sea lamprey swims about in the water until he comes to another lamprey clinging to a rock. He can't really see it and there's no odor to help, so how does he tell if he's found a female? With his powerful suctorial mouth, he fastens himself to the other lamprey. If it lets go of the rock, they both fall back and separate. That's a sign they're both males. But if the other lamprey stays fastened to its perch, the male knows he's found a female.

When they do manage to track down a mate, almost all male animals—from the tiniest insects to elephants and whales—run into one of nature's greatest sex mysteries. It's a phenomenon that baffles scientists: the coyness of the female.

Though this coyness often takes the form of demanding to be chased, the females of some species expect



elaborate showmanship on the part of their suitors. A female fiddler crab won't mate unless the male puts on a colorful display, using his ability to change the appearance of his body to brilliant hues of orange, blue, purple and green. She expects him to do this for hours and then often snubs him by retiring into her burrow and sealing up the entrance. And the female humpback whale is completely standoffish until her 50-foot suitor virtually knocks himself



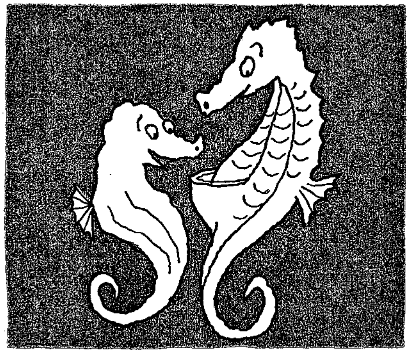
out with various acrobatics, including leaps that take him completely clear of the water.

There are a few startling exceptions to the rule that the female plays hard-to-get. For instance, one type of female fly does all the wooing. While the male goes dashing off like an altar-shy bachelor, the female follows, shimmering her wings and engaging in seductive leg movements which he pretends to ignore.

Crab spiders go all out in the other direction. They don't give the female a chance to be coy. "Rape is the rule," says biologist N. J. Berrill of McGill University, pointing out that "in all the animal kingdom, only men and male crab spiders appear to practice it."

Some of the greatest marvels of sex in nature are the myriad schemes worked out for the mating process itself. One of the strangest is the operation carried out by sea squids, creatures which can mate when they're yards apart. It's done by a maneuver that has been described as "a little like battleships refueling on the ocean." The male takes the sperm, which is wrapped up in cigar-shaped packets, in one of his tentacles, which may be 30 feet long, slithers them out across the water, and tucks the packets into the proper place in the female.

When the little male sea horse finds a female, he proceeds to woo her in a singular manner. Pirouetting before her, he shows her a little pouch on his abdomen. If he arouses her interest, the mating proceeds by sea horse rules, which are strange indeed. She comes to him and proceeds to deposit her eggs in his pouch. Thereupon the male fertilizes the eggs, the pouch closes, and for all practical purposes, *he* is pregnant. Scientists have decided that the male possesses something like the ordinary placenta and nurtures the unborn young from his body. The sea horse gives a further twist to the usual rules of nature by courting other females, so his children will have more than one "mother."



With many creatures, mating is a risky business. The female praying mantis, for example, is much larger than the male, and during mating she suddenly twists and bites off her husband's head. Yet in the few moments of life that remain to him, he continues the mating with increased fervor.

Among land animals, the mating act follows a more orthodox pattern—by human standards, at least—though here, too, nature faces some odd problems. Take the case of the cumbersome elephant. Nature's answer is speed, for the elephant, the biggest of land animals, is also the fastest mating, spending a scant 30 seconds in the process. This is about the same as the time required by his giant sea counterpart, the whale, who has the advantage of greater maneuverability in his watery habitat.

The most talked-of animal mating

problem is the plight of the prickly porcupine, but it's not half as difficult as it seems. The female simply flattens her quills at the proper time.

Nature somehow times mating so that the young are born under circumstances best suited for their survival.

The common American brown bat mates in the fall but the young are not born until the spring. Amazingly, the sperm is stored in the female's vagina over the winter until time for its release. In any other creature the longest sperm can stay alive is about 36 hours.

The female frogfish solves its mating problem still another way. A mate is so hard to find that she's highly unlikely to be ready to spawn at just the time he is available. The solution is a disastrous one for the male, for, on reaching her, he fastens his teeth into her side—and then can't get loose.

He is doomed to stay there for the rest of his life, a sort of appendage to the female. Almost all his organs, except those which are concerned with reproduction, degenerate. But his sexual apparatus is available to fertilize the female whenever she is ready. Chemicals in her body at the time of ovulation stimulate this unique attachment that once was a male.

Nature, which usually has an answer for everything, appears to become mixed up about sex in a weird realm where he is she and she is he.

Take the highly confusing existence of certain shrimp. The male—half the size of the female—starts out normally enough, but must get his male sex life out of the way quickly, because the next year he will be a female. Canada's Dr. Berrill wonders what our human world would be like if men were in the plight of the shrimp, "half the size and half the age of women, with the prospect of maternity always ahead of them."

The snail, on the other hand, is a male and a female at the same time. Both sperm and ova are produced in the same gland and the sperm is coated so as to avoid self-fertilization. When these creatures mate, each fertilizes the other. Which is father and which is mother is a moot question! They're each both!

To many scientists the greatest wonder of sex in nature is its psychological side. For animals seem capable of actions that can't be explained by unreasoning chemical drives. The male squid, reports Dr. Maurice Burton, Deputy Zoologist of the British Museum, will follow a particular female, though others are ready to mate and await his attentions. Sometimes, to be sure, he will be momentarily attracted by other females, but he will return to his first choice. "Clearly," says Dr. Burton, "something more than mere chemical or physical forces are at work . . . we may suspect emotional factors."

One of the most surprising things some mammals "learn" is faithfulness to a single mate. Most creatures are polygamous or polyandrous, depending on the balance of the sexes, for nature must keep her fertility rate high. Yet for no apparent reason, some members of a polygamous species may stick by one mate, sometimes for a season, in some cases even for life.

When creatures are "devoted lovers," they go beyond the rules of animal behavior and show something that seems like genuine affection for their mates. One Arctic hunter killed a female polar bear, but was forced to leave the carcass for four days. When he returned, he found it guarded by a gaunt male who attacked him savagely. Examination of the male's stomach after the hunter shot him showed that the bear had not eaten anything for a long period. Apparently he had been standing by his dead mate for the entire four days.

Scientists are beginning to suspect that emotions have a lot more to do with sex in nature than they'd ever thought. How else to explain the behavior of the salamanders when scientists tried to crossbreed them in the laboratory? By every physical standard these creatures were capable of breeding. Still, all efforts to get them to mate failed.

"Interbreeding," explained the late Dr. G. Kingsley Noble of the American Museum of Natural History, "could not occur because of psychic incompatability."

SMALL REMINDER

DON'T FORGET that people will judge you by your actions, not your intentions. You may have a heart of gold but so has a hard-boiled egg. —*Rig & Reel*

Start A Business With A Postcard!

We can immediately authorize you as a magazine representative—entitling you to take subscription orders for *all* magazines at lowest authorized prices—and you keep a cash commission on every sale. You need no experience to earn steady profits. And because your service saves time and money for your customers, it's easy to build up an active subscription business in your community.

And you'll also "be in on" these special advantages:

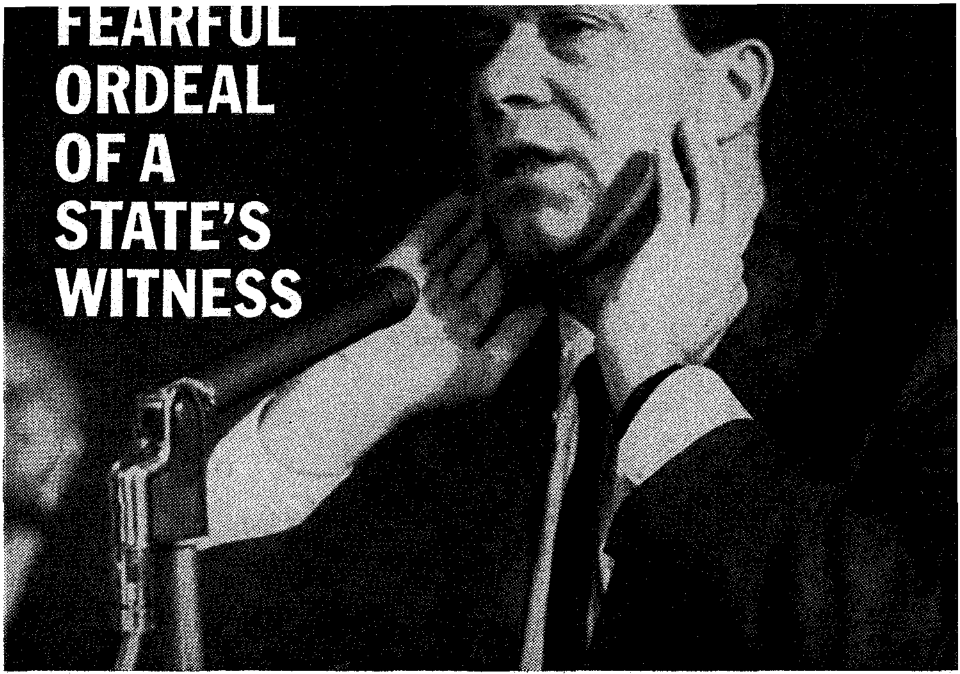
✓ **Special Offers . . .** money-saving customer prices that prompt sales.

✓ **Valuable Prizes . . .** merchandise items for you and your family.

✓ **Free Sales Aids . . .** to make order-taking easy and enjoyable.

To get started immediately, rush a postcard (your only investment) to me and I'll promptly send you *free* 1960 selling material. Write today to: ***J. M. FOSTER, CORONET, Dept. 324, 488 Madison Ave., N. Y. 22, N. Y.***

FEARFUL ORDEAL OF A STATE'S WITNESS



THE SMALL, ROUND PEEPHOLE opened. A man said, "Will you hold up your credentials, please?"

When the door finally opened, Sid Saul stood there and held out his hand. "I'm sorry," he said, "but this is the way it has to be."

Sidney Saul, a 45-year-old paint salesman and former jukebox operator, his wife and their two sons—Dennis, 16, and Neil, 20—live today behind locked doors in their Brooklyn apartment. Two years ago, Saul was savagely beaten by hoodlums who wanted to cut into his coin machine profits. He "blew the whistle" on them and became a star witness before the U.S. Senate Rackets Committee.

Since that night when the toughs worked Saul over in the back of a Brooklyn luncheonette, while one of his own music boxes muted the sounds of the beating, the family has lived under constant police guard. There have been times when Saul has cried out of fear for his family and for himself. Even now, with the felons convicted, Saul and his family continue to pay a heavy price for telling the truth.

Sid Saul sat in an easy chair, his

legs crossed, and inhaled on a cigarette. "What could be worse than this?" he asked, moving his head in the direction of a couch where a detective sat, a .38 police revolver at his waist. "Knowing that someone must live in your house to protect you is not pleasant," Saul said. "It's been this way two years now."

Saul is a soft-spoken man just beginning to carry extra flesh around the middle. A neat, conservative dresser with dark hair combed straight back, he was born and grew up in Sheepshead Bay, Brooklyn, the oldest of three children. He was poor and went to work early. Being neither athlete nor soldier he has no marks or scars to show how he went from a boy to a man. A physical beating was alien to him.

Mrs. Lee Saul, an attractive brunette, was sitting across the room from her husband, staring out the window and onto the wide avenue two floors below.

"Every day it seems as if we're waiting for something," she said to me. "There are days when I feel all tense, like I can't breathe. It's like living with a gun at your back. Sid's story keeps coming back like dirty water. Must he tell it again?"

Since December 19, 1957, the night of the attack, Saul has been a witness before a Kings County grand jury, two Kings County petit juries, a Federal grand jury and Senator John McClellan's Senate Rackets Committee. He has told his story at least nine different times to the Brooklyn district attorney's staff.

"I may forget some of the small details," he told a defense lawyer from the witness chair, "but I'll never forget that beating."

THERE ARE about 11,000 jukeboxes in New York City and according to testimony developed at the Senate hearings in Washington last February, each machine brings an average of $20 a week and a gross total of over $11,000,000 a year.

On the rebound from a business setback in 1954, Saul bought a "route" of coin machines. Once a week he emptied the dimes and quarters from 22 jukeboxes and game machines, dividing the profits equally with the owners of the luncheonettes, restaurants and bars where they were located.

This had been the pattern for two years when Saul, like others in the trade, began to feel pressures. Cheap hoodlums began nosing around, badgering the coin machine operators to join an additional union. One morning the glass in a music machine belonging to Saul was smashed. Then it was arranged that he meet Larry Gallo, a big man in the Brooklyn jukebox setup. The intermediary was Ernest "Kip" Filocomo whom Saul subsequently identified as one of the hoodlums who had intimidated him.

Larry Gallo proposed that he and Saul become partners. Saul stalled, saying the business left a bad taste with him and he was intent on leaving it. Several months later, Saul was asked to join a new local. He again begged off, protesting he had cut back to one machine and it wouldn't be worth the union's trouble. Two months later Saul was brutally beaten.

Saul and three detectives traveled to Washington for the McClellan Committee hearings held on February 17, 1959, where he identified his intimidators as Filocomo (seven arrests, five convictions); Anthony "Dutch" Tuzio (seven arrests, three convictions); Charles Panarella (eight arrests, five convictions).

Saul: "Tuzio went and put a coin in the jukebox. He came back and pushed his chair back. With that, Kip took his coat off—he was wearing a short jacket—and before I had a chance to say anything, he started punching into me."

The chairman: "Started punching you where?"

Saul: "Around my face and head."

The chairman: "Was that with his fist?"

Saul: "Yes, sir. I started pleading with them, and it didn't seem to have any effect. They kept saying to each other, 'This fellow is an actor.' "

Tuzio, a convicted murderer who had been freed on a technicality earlier in the year, blocked off the aisle. He kept rock 'n' roll records spinning on Saul's music machine.

Filocomo, who had several times threatened to kill Saul and dump his body off the Belt Parkway, drove his fist into the passive victim's face.

Saul: ". . . Every time I started to plead, Panarella would lift a napkin holder, a commercial-type napkin holder used in luncheonettes, with the open face on both sides, about ten inches high—he lifted it in his hand and said he would bash my skull in if I said anything else. . . ."

Tuzio told Saul to get up $500, that it would be cheaper than paying for a new set of teeth.

The chairman: "They were beating you . . . to try to make you pay off?"

Saul: "Yes, sir. They wanted to be a partner in the machine at the location. . . . Finally, I was bleeding profusely from the right nostril and my mouth, and he stopped punching me.

"When help didn't come," said Saul recently, "I told myself, 'This is it. They're going to kill you.' "

The beating stopped and Saul was allowed to have coffee. He wiped the blood from his face.

"Before I had a chance to look up, Kip was back at me and this time it was really heavy, much heavier than it was before . . ." Saul testified. "This time I was bleeding from both nostrils and my mouth, and I felt myself becoming unconscious. Just as my head was slumping over, I could hear everything that was going on, and this Panarella said to Kip to stop, but Kip didn't stop.

"He was like a wild man, and he just kept punching away at me, and finally he (Panarella) jumped up from the table and he yelled something to him, *'Lascialo'*, which I later found out meant 'stop' in Italian; and with that Kip took his jacket and walked out."

The strange coffee break scene was replayed. The head man sent for a wet towel. Then he leaned over to straighten the beaten man's tie, and wipe away the blood from his nose, mouth and ears. Panarella and Saul had become business partners in the jukebox—which by now was silent. Panarella warned Saul not to go to the district attorney. Then he left with Tuzio.

"My nose," Saul told the Senators, "was completely out of shape and it was formed like a horseshoe. . . . I couldn't open my mouth at all, and my jaws felt as though they were locked at the end, and I could barely talk and barely say anything."

When Saul let himself into his apartment the night of the beating his wife screamed. They walked two blocks to a doctor's office after failing to reach their family doctor. The doctor treated Saul, then sent him to a hospital for X rays. There were no fractures so Saul went home and spent two days in bed.

On the third day following the attack, Saul and a lawyer for the operators' association in which he held membership, went to the Brooklyn district attorney.

"All I wanted was to get my machine back," Sid says. "I wanted to do the right thing, the honorable thing but I was already on the spot. I was worried for my family, too."

An around-the-clock police guard was assigned to Saul. He was to eat and sleep in the Saul home. He would go everywhere that Sid Saul went. There was fear that there would be a repetition of the famous Arnold Schuster case of eight years ago. Schuster was mysteriously murdered after he led police to capture Willie (The Actor) Sutton, fugitive bank robber.

Of all the people who have guarded Saul, patrolman Jim Garcia, 30, grew closest to him. Garcia, knows, perhaps better than anyone, aside from the man's wife, how he has lived under the inordinate pressures that have come with his new role in life. "I'm like one of the family," he says. "I stayed with Sid about a year. I learned a lot about selling paint and he learned to think like a cop. It was my job to check the stair wells going in and out of the building and to watch the cars out front of the apartment. I looked into so many dark corners that I used to catch Sid doing it. It was hard on me, but it must have been five times harder on Sid."

As I sat listening to Garcia, suddenly the doorbell rang. All conversation stopped. "Don't answer it," someone yelled. The detective started for the door but Dennis had already learned that it was a boy friend stopping by to pick him up. Such scenes as this—everyday happenings turned into tense, 60-second dramas—are now part of the Sid Saul story.

"We were coming home from having clams one night," Garcia recalls. "It was about 2 A.M. and Ocean Avenue was deserted. Lee and I started across the street while Sid locked the car. He dropped the morning papers. It sounded like a shot! I went for my gun and spun around to see Sid doubled over. " 'They shot him with a silencer,' I said to myself. Just then Sid stood up straight. I saw the newspapers and put the whole thing together. I felt like a jerk and Lee was all upset."

When Saul and his wife took a vacation, Garcia went along. One night Garcia was awakened by Mrs. Saul.

"He's not here," she shouted.

"In the next 30 seconds I lived my life over," said Garcia.

But Saul soon turned up. He hadn't been able to sleep because his nose was troubling his breathing. So he had gone outside to his car and turned on the radio.

One day Garcia and Saul drove home from a Manhattan Federal grand jury hearing in silence.

"As soon as we got home, Sid went into the bathroom and locked the door," the patrolman recalls. "He was in there an hour. I didn't want to upset Lee so I didn't say anything. When I couldn't take it any longer, she went and called him out. He was pale and he looked sick. This day I was really worried. I walked into that bathroom and I don't mind telling you I looked for little pill bottles. He just had a good cry for himself, and that was it. Later, we acted like nothing had happened."

Garcia said he and the other policemen who lived with the Saul family worked hard to keep things running smoothly, to bridge the silences, to keep the talk light.

Garcia and Sid worked out a routine. The patrolman would walk into a store and act like a customer until he was certain all was well. Then he would walk out and signal to Sid to go on about his business.

The three men who were later convicted of attempted extortion and coercion were free in bail for 21 months following the crime. Saul, meanwhile, was a prisoner. A policeman, who was a stranger, stood guard in his home. But fear was Saul's constant companion. "Why should I suffer?" he kept asking. "I'm not the criminal. What about those three guys?"

At the trials, Saul spent almost three hours under cross-examination. "It was like I was on trial," he says. "Their lawyer kept hammering at me while they just sat there. They never even took the stand."

Saul had never been inside a courtroom until September 17, 1958. The Kings County trial before Judge Nathan R. Sobel lasted eight days. When the jury deadlocked, 11 to one for conviction, a mistrial was declared. Eleven months later, and after nine adjournments, a second trial began on August 17, 1959. It was this all-male jury which three days later found the defendants guilty of attempted extortion and coercion. Filocomo was sentenced to prison for seven and one-half to 15 years; the sentencing of Tuzio and Panarella was postponed on motion by defense counsel.

"I wish to publicly thank Saul, the complaining witness, for coming to me with his story," said Kings County District Attorney Edward S. Silver.

"Sid is no crusader," says his friend, Jim Garcia. "He's like all the rest of us. He's doing what he thinks is right and making the best of it. A lot of people, even some of his friends, think he should keep his mouth shut. They don't realize these things happen. It's the law and when you live by the law a few people suffer for the good of everyone."

Three detectives, each working an eight-hour tour—Garcia left the job late last summer—continue to guard Sid Saul and his family. The cost to the city is about $400 a week. At year's end the custody will have amounted to $41,600. When the district attorney feels Saul and his family are no longer in danger, the detectives will be discharged.

"Time," Mrs. Saul tells her family, "is a great healer."

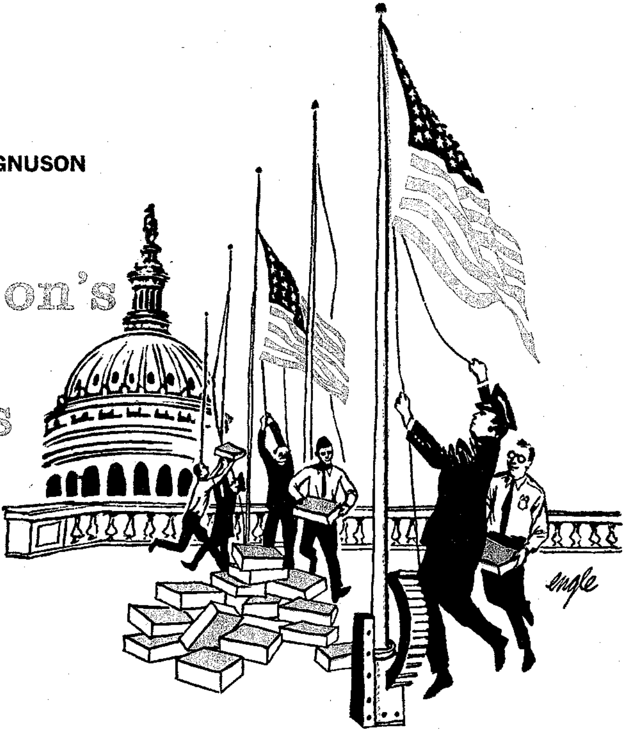
JOURNEY INTO LEARNING

WHEN THE JOURNEY from means to end is not too long, the means themselves are enjoyed if the end is ardently desired. A boy will toil uphill with a toboggan for the sake of the few brief moments of bliss during the descent; no one has to urge him to be industrious, and however he may puff and pant he is still happy. But if instead of the immediate reward you promised him an old-age pension at 70 his energy would very quickly flag.

—BERTRAND RUSSELL

BY SEN. WARREN G. MAGNUSON
(Dem.-Washington)

Washington's tireless flag flyers



To make patriots' pride soar, souvenir Old Glories are sent on a fast flight over the Capitol

SHORTLY BEFORE midnight, July 3, 1959, the people who mop, dust and vacuum-clean the U.S. Capitol Building were witnesses to a strange spectacle.

Through the dimly lit corridors marched a grim-faced squad of men in uniform. Behind them, equally grim men in civilian clothes trundled pushcarts piled high with red-white-and-blue cardboard boxes. The strange procession wound its way from the office of the Architect of the Capitol to the elevators, where the men and their cargo were shuttled to the landing nearest the roof over the west front of the building.

On arrival they assembled around a cluster of five flagpoles. One of the men in mufti consulted his wrist watch, like a battlefield commander at H-hour. "Okay," he said finally. "Let's go." It was 12:01 A.M., July 4th.

At the signal the yawning crew sprang into action. One by one the boxes were opened and their contents handed to the uniformed policemen who stood in pairs at the foot of each flagpole. Quickly each 49-star American flag, unfolded from its box, was clipped to the halyard of one of the five poles and raised aloft. With equal dispatch it was lowered, unclipped, refolded and put back in its container.

When the first cart loads of flags had been put through this procedure, more were brought to keep the odd ritual going. The morning sun was well above the horizon when the man with the watch called a halt; 1,071 flags had made a trip up and down the flagstaffs.

Behind this ritual were written requests from Senators and Representatives who all wanted the first 49-star flag to be flown over the Capitol. However, since the very first 49-star flag was destined to be presented to the new State of Alaska the legislators were resigned to receiving *one* of the first flags.

Ordinarily, there are only four flagpoles atop the Capitol. For the above occasion, in the interest of efficiency, four more temporary poles had been erected in close proximity to the west flagpole, where mass production flag raising is a daily occurrence. The extra poles are being stored until July 4, 1960, when another new flag, heralding Hawaii's statehood, becomes official, and the hoisting of hundreds of flags with 50 stars will be in order.

Above the Capitol two flags fly around the clock. Two other flags fly when the respective Houses of Congress are in session.

The official Capitol flags, measuring 8 x 12 feet, are by no means indestructible. When the weather is exceptionally inclement they become faded and tattered at the edges in less than ten days. Their maximum life span is a couple of months. When their appearance no longer befits their exalted station they are retired from active duty and replaced.

In 1937 an unsung solon was struck by a bright idea. Surveying an accumulation of weather-beaten Old Glories awaiting ceremonious destruction by burning, it occurred to him that many a Chamber of Commerce and Scout troop would be ecstatic to have hanging on the meeting-room wall a flag which once had flown over the Capitol of the U.S. in Washington.

Quicker than you can say "Betsy Ross," half a dozen Senators and Representatives began shipping old flags to organizations and individuals in their constituencies. By 1948 the volume of traffic in tattered ensigns had swelled to 100 a year. A decade later the request rate was hitting 3,000 annually.

Since the current demand is far in excess of the normal rate of consumption, our resourceful legislators, loath to turn down a reasonable request from a constituent even in a non-election year, have resorted to a pragmatic device. Upon receipt of an ordinary request for a flag which has tasted the air above the Capitol, the officeholder sends an emissary down to the stationery store, where U.S. flags are sold at wholesale prices. These flags are smaller than the genuine article, but come neatly boxed for shipment. The Congressman's constituent usually pays for the flag.

A form letter then accompanies the flag to the office of J. George Stewart, the Architect of the Capitol, whose province covers everything from flag raising to leaky faucets. From the Architect's office the day's accumulation of unflown bunting is transmitted to the Chief of Police. At a convenient hour one of the policemen tucks the ten to 12 boxes under his arms and goes up to the platform at the base of the pole on the west portico.

The west flagpole is largely concealed from the view of most tourists, making it possible for the flag raiser to operate full speed without stopping to answer such questions as "Are you out of your mind?"

In the old days it was the unwritten rule that each souvenir flag fly a full minute, but with the increase in the work load this regulation has been discarded, and the pause before the trip down the pole is apt to be brief. On a wintry day a couple of flaps is considered enough to fulfill the requirements.

One after another the virgin colors are duly raised and lowered. The day's stint done, the policeman hauls up the old official flag, then lugs his handiwork back to the Architect's office. A certificate is executed stating, for example, "This flag was flown over the Capitol on this date for Dugout #42, Veterans of the Whisky Rebellion, East Clamshell, Mass." and accompanies each flag to the Congressional office which placed the request.

The Capitol cops entertain a civilized regret when a death occurs that causes the flags to go to half-mast. All souvenir flag flying is suspended at such times, resulting in congestion in the Capitol Police headquarters, as boxes upon boxes of flags pile up on desks and file cabinets.

Which Senator or Congressman is the champion flag waver? The secret is as closely guarded as any in the Atomic Energy Commission or Central Intelligence. Efforts to probe it are met with hurt disapproval. "Please don't ask me questions like that," replies Architect Stewart, who has a keen nose for political booby traps and whose job is comparable to keeping house for 533 temperamental opera stars—with an audience of over 178,000,000 Americans.

DIDACTIC DONNYBROOK

OUT IN PENNSYLVANIA, there were two coal miners who were inseparable buddies. One had gone to work in the mines as a boy and had received little or no formal education. On the other hand, his friend had a college education.

One day they had a falling out and decided to settle the matter with their fists. "When either of us has had enough, he should say 'sufficient'," suggested the educated mine worker. "Fair enough," said the other.

For two hours the two men pummeled each other with all their might. Finally the educated coal miner could stand no more. "Sufficient!" he cried.

His opponent stood up, dusted himself off and said: "I've been trying to think of that word for the last hour!"

—*Quote*

The Sovereign Republic of Rough and Ready

BY J. P. CAHN

EARLY IN THE SPRING of 1850, E. F. Brundage, a gold miner, bustled into the boom camp of Rough and Ready, California. He had always pictured himself as a born leader of men. But when the citizens formed a vigilance committee to keep order in the seething community, he was not among them.

Just as Brundage was being ignored by his community, Rough and Ready was being ignored by the politicians in Monterey who were drawing up the papers to get California admitted to the Union.

Did Rough and Ready have a representative in Monterey? No one from the up-and-coming gold camp had even been invited.

On the night of April 7, 1850, Brundage called a mass meeting. The town turned out in full force.

Standing on a crude platform in the street, Brundage waved a sheaf of papers. "Fellow citizens," he shouted, "this document is a manifesto declaring we will no longer tolerate absentee government; we secede from the Territory of California, from the United States and establish . . . the Republic of Rough and Ready! Are you with me?"

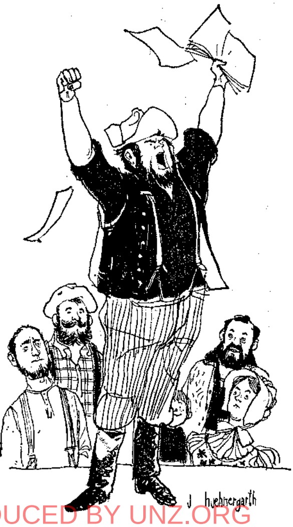
The vote to secede from the Union was unanimous. The men had heard Federal taxes were to be imposed on them; many had left other areas to escape such bothersome consequences of "too much government." Brundage appointed himself President of the new republic.

When the citizens planned a celebration for Independence Day, the most cherished holiday of the nation they had forsaken, Brundage called another meeting. No one turned up.

By 1860, the rich diggings had petered out. The miners drifted away and the Republic of Rough and Ready was forgotten.

Then, in 1946, Andy Rogers, a San Mateo, California, contractor in his 70s, retired to the old mining camp. He negotiated with the Government to reopen the post office for the 122 remaining citizens and requested action to readmit Rough and Ready. Washington replied that the community was considered a member in good standing of the U. S. A.

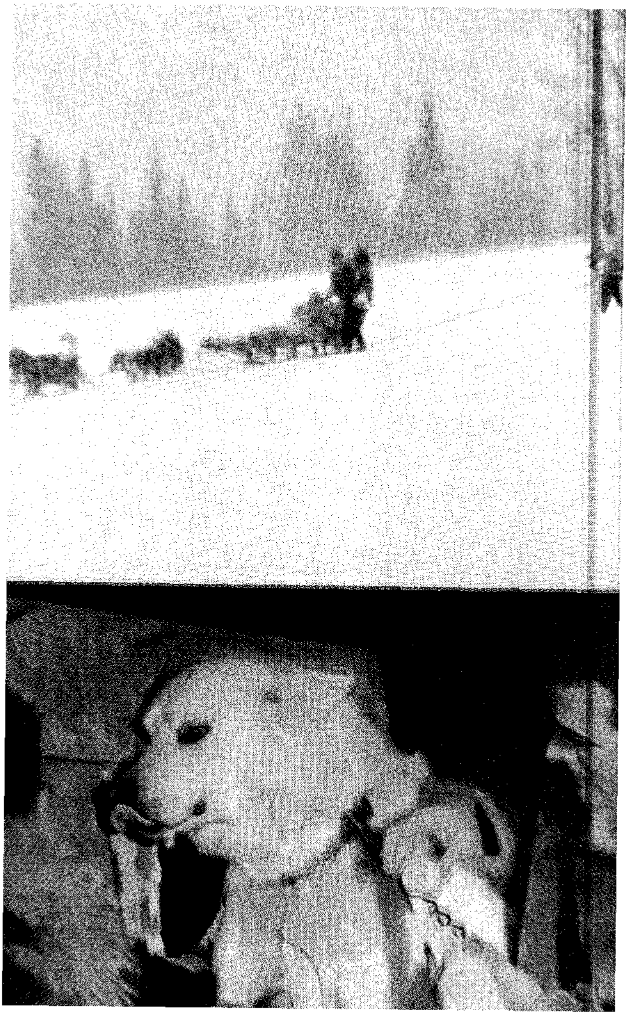
The Republic of Texas stayed a "loner" for slightly more than ten years; the Confederacy lasted a little more than four. But the formal vote of Rough and Ready to secede was on record for two years short of a century.



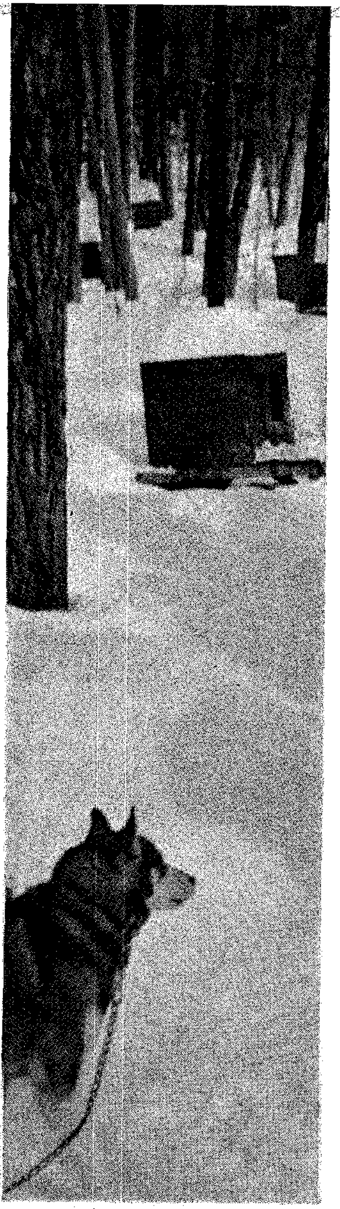
Wilderness family

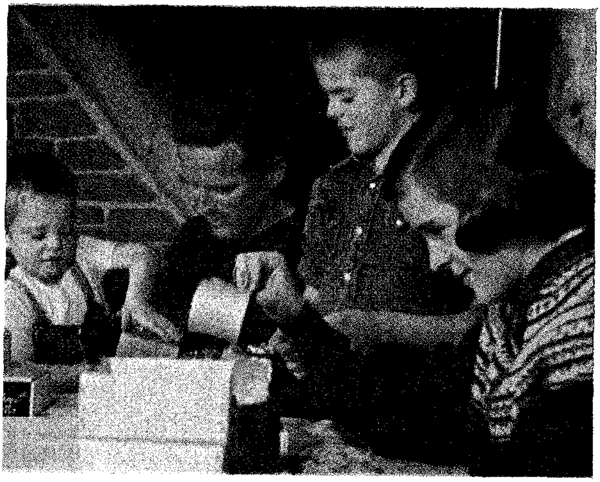
In a frozen world of dazzling white snow and skin-splitting windstorms, Stuart Mace, his wife Isabel and their five children strive to keep alive the legendary dog sled trail of the Arctic. Eleven miles from the mountain town of Aspen, Colorado, they work, play and thrive in an almost primitive wilderness, with 100 Husky dogs as their constant companions. When a dog is injured *(right)*, it is carefully bandaged, sometimes late at night, by lantern light. On the following pages is the unusual story of this snowbound family.

Photographs by Ferenc Berko
Text by Ray Robinson



IN WORLD WAR II, at Colorado's Camp Hale, Mace, detachment commander of an Arctic dog group, learned to love and respect the Huskies. Eleven years ago, he and his wife decided to raise and train the breed for a livelihood. They built their home—Toklat Lodge—out of spruce, pine logs and redstone in the ghost town of Ashcroft, a deserted silver mining camp 9,500 feet high in the mountain grandeur of the Rockies. Their animals are not for sale, are insured for up to $3,600 each, weigh from 35 to 135 pounds. They are worked into teams and during the winter lead guests on trips through the countryside, where only dog teams, snowshoes or skis can successfully navigate. Sometimes the Huskies join in rescue expeditions after injured skiers. "Five months a year the dogs work for us," Mace says. "The rest of the year we work for them."



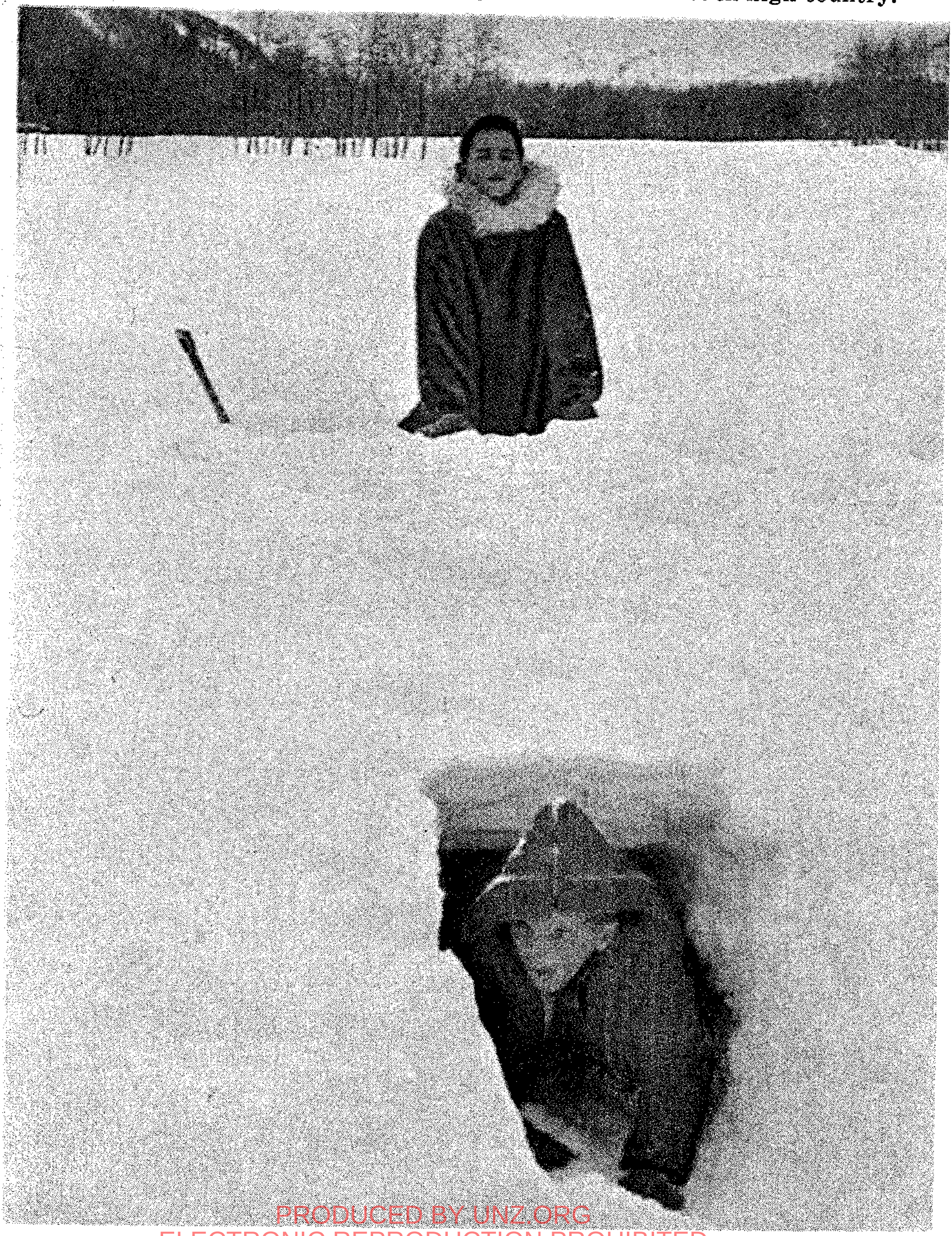


Greg helps his father dole out food for the dogs, who eat once a day, at five p.m., after work. It costs $6,000 a year to keep the Huskies fed. Kent, Alan and Lynne work with Dad *(left)* packaging tea in handmade boxes. In eight years Mace has developed nine separate blends of tea.

When a plane crashed 11 miles from lodge, dog teams hauled plane and three passengers out of mountains.

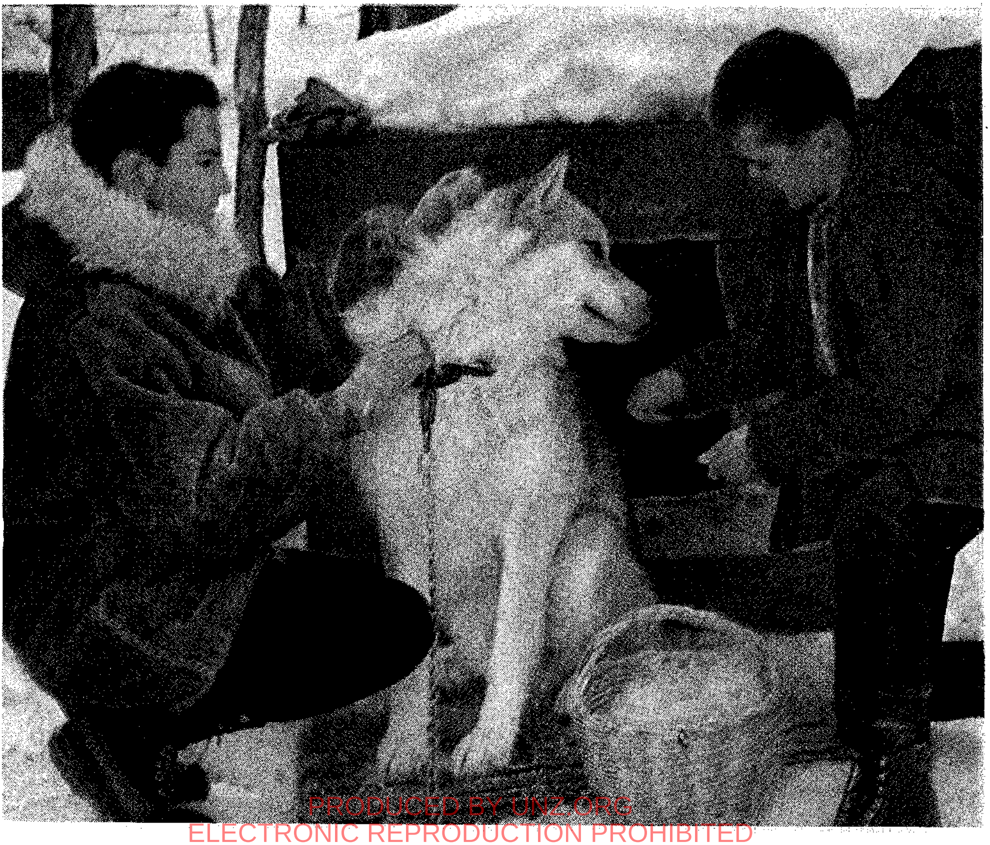
The Mace children attend school in Aspen, the famed skiing center. Mace must drive 44 miles a day, in a jeep truck, to bring them there and back. Blizzards are commonplace in this high mountain country, and frequently the road is impassable and the children must walk. Greg, 16, the eldest, spends most of his spare time working with the dog teams. "It's a man's game, requiring strength, agility and timing," says Mace. Alan, 11, emerging from a small boy's dream world, is learning to drive a team of three dogs (the usual hitch is five to 13). Lynne, 14, helps around the kennels, too, but she prefers skiing and pretty clothes. Kent, 5½, and Bruce, 4, love to romp in the deep snow. "The kids are never bored in this exciting country," says their father.

Greg and Alan love to tunnel in the snow, which is six feet deep near lodge. It rises to 13 feet in high country.



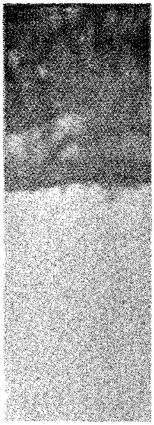
"Hikapoose" in back enables Mace to carry Bruce.

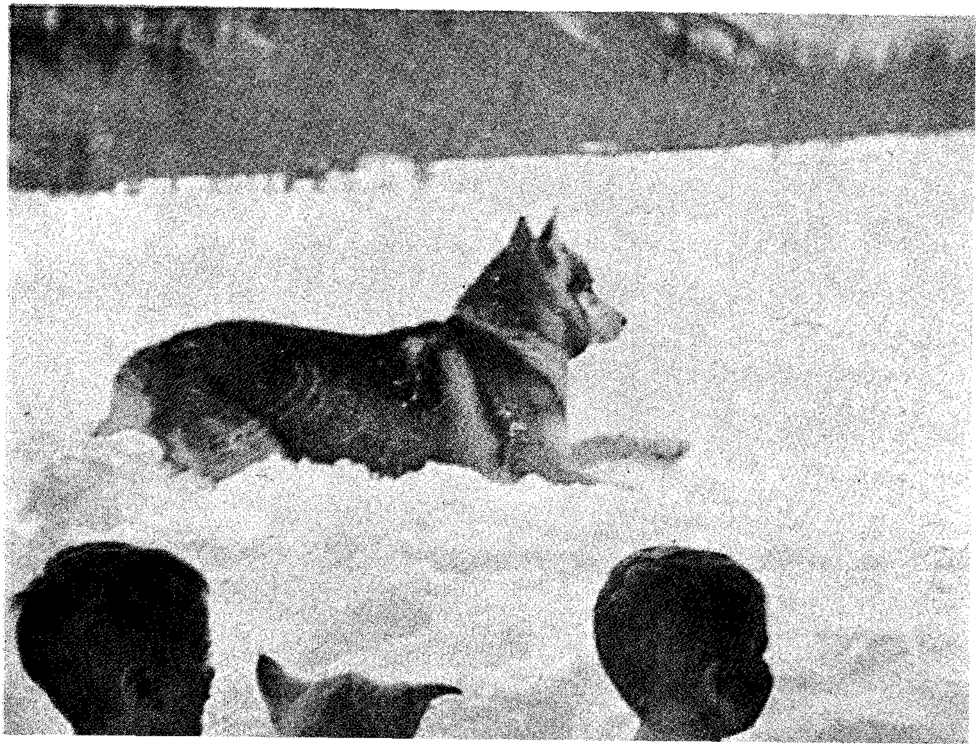
Husky's coat is 80 percent pure fur. Greg and Alan pluck fur to weave sweater worth $80.



Aspen school lets out every Wednesday at noon for ski lessons. Greg and classmate ride ski lift's double chair up mountainside.

During the summer, the streams, fields, meadows and forests of isolated Ashcroft are a playground for the Mace children. But there's work to be done, too. Tea—the drink of the Arctic trail—is blended; sourdough starter is brewed; stone jewelry is designed; gift boxes are sawed, carved and assembled; new litters of pups are tended; building repairs must be made and Alaskan-type meals are served on an outdoor dining terrace to hungry tourists. Isabel puts up her homemade jams and jellies and also packages a special home-smoked trout. "This life," says Mace, "requires a lot of energy. But it gives back more than it takes."





New York Newspaper Reveals Startling Vitamin Price Facts— Learn How You Can Save On Vitamins

Recently, a leading New York evening newspaper published a public service study of Patent Medicines. The VITAMIN installment uncovered the wide variance in the prices of Vitamins and Vitamin-Mineral combinations.

The following three paragraphs taken from the series, as it appeared, are of particular concern to everyone buying Vitamins.

"Any particular vitamin bottled under one label is, for all practical and therapeutic purposes, the same as if it is bottled under another label. The fact is, most of the Vitamin concentrates consumed in America are produced by only a few companies.

"The list of ingredients in a Vitamin compound is one thing the consumer can almost always depend on to be correct. Any company which fails to label the bottle with the exact formula and amount (or unit strength) of each ingredient risks a seizure by the U. S. Government.

"Bearing that in mind, it is interesting to pick up a few Vitamin catalogs and compare the prices charged by different companies for the same Vitamin compounds."

Following publication of the installment we received hundreds of phone calls requesting the Hudson Vitamin Catalog.

The Free Hudson Catalog offers tremendous VALUES on Vitamins, Vitamin-Mineral combinations and Food Supplements. Hudson Vitamin Products has been serving doctors and nurses for over 25 years and now you, too, can purchase your Vitamins DIRECT from Hudson at savings that are up to 50% and more.

Here are two examples of Hudson Vitamin savings: a very popular multi-vitamin and mineral formula (sold nationally for $19.50 by door to door salesmen) is sold for only $5.95 through the Hudson Vitamin Catalog, under the trade name of Vitazets . . . here's another—a well known high potency B complex formula with Vitamin C and minerals nationally advertised at $5.95 per hundred . . . only $2.25 DIRECT from the Hudson Catalog.

Write for the Catalog and show it to your doctor if you like—but, by all means, discover for yourself why Hudson has become a DIRECT MONEY-SAVING source for Vitamins throughout the nation. All Hudson Vitamin Products are sold with a complete money back guarantee. *Use handy coupon on page 143*

Advertisement

What is the one real difference between these identical Vitamins?

Each Capsule Contains:

Vitamin A	25,000 U.S.P. units
Vitamin D	1,000 U.S.P. units
Thiamin Mononitrate (B-1)	10 mg.
Riboflavin (B-2)	10 mg.
Niacinamide	100 mg.
Ascorbic Acid (C)	200 mg.
Pyridoxine HCL (B6)	5 mg.
d-Calcium Pantothenate	20 mg.
Vitamin B-12 Activity	5 mcg.

ADAVITE–100 capsules–$3.25

Each Capsule Contains:

Vitamin A	25,000 U.S.P. units
Vitamin D	1,000 U.S.P. units
Thiamin Mononitrate (B-1)	10 mg.
Riboflavin (B-2)	10 mg.
Niacinamide	100 mg.
Ascorbic Acid (C)	200 mg.
Pyridoxine HCL (B6)	5 mg.
d-Calcium Pantothenate	20 mg.
Vitamin B-12 Activity	5 mcg.

Brand X-100 capsules—$9.45

Price, and price alone, is the only real difference!

Brand X, and others like it, sell for an average price of $9.45 per hundred. But the identical formula, under the name Adavite, ordered direct from the Hudson Vitamin Catalog, is just $3.25.

And yet, despite the great variance in vitamin prices, *there are no grades of vitamins.* The Brand X formula and the Hudson formula have the same potency and effectiveness. Both meet the same strict government standards.

How then is it possible for you to save over $6.00 per hundred on this particular formula?

Savings of up to 50% and over on more than 100 nationally recognized Hudson Vitamin formulas are possible because you buy DIRECT. Doctors and nurses have recognized this fact and have been ordering their vitamins direct from Hudson for more than 25 years.

THIS SAME HUDSON CATALOG IS AVAILABLE TO YOU, FREE. JUST USE THE COUPON ON PAGE 143.

When your catalog arrives check the formula you are now using with the comparable Hudson formula and see the vast difference in price. There is no obligation, no salesman will call.

You will be amazed to discover that vitamins are *not* expensive . . . the HUDSON WAY!

BE SURE TO WRITE FOR YOUR FREE HUDSON VITAMIN CATALOG TODAY!

Check these typical savings

These are only a few samples of the more than 100 formulas in the Hudson Vitamin Catalog.

VITAMIN	AVERAGE PRICES OF SEVERAL BRANDS PER 100	**HUDSON'S PRICE PER 100**
QUIN-KAPS Popular Multiple Vitamin Formula	$3.11	**$1.50**
NEO-KAPS High Potency B-Complex With Vitamin C & Minerals	5.95	**2.25**
ADAVITE Fortified Therapeutic Multiple Vitamins	9.45	**3.25**
B-1 100 mg.	7.98	**1.10**
VITAMIN C 100 mg.	1.98	**.45**
B-6 10 mg.	5.13	**1.00**
VITAMIN A 25,000 Units—Natural	4.10	**.75**
E-KAPS Vitamin E 100 Int'l. Units	9.00	**2.25**

Hudson does not sell just one or two vitamin formulas, because each person's requirements are different. But if you are now taking vitamins, or if your doctor has recommended a vitamin-mineral supplement, you will probably find it in the HUDSON CATALOG at savings of up to 50% and more.

NO WONDER MORE AND MORE MONEY-WISE SHOPPERS BUY HUDSON VITAMINS!

Please mail this coupon today!

HUDSON VITAMIN PRODUCTS, Inc.
89 Seventh Avenue, Dept. M-726, New York 11, N. Y.

Please mail me your Free Hudson Vitamin Catalog.

NAME____

ADDRESS_____________________________________

CITY____________________ZONE_____STATE______________

Our "rigged" morality

In this moving correspondence, Adlai Stevenson and novelist John Steinbeck deplore the corruption that infects our national life

On a hot June day last summer I visited John Steinbeck and his wife in an ancient cottage in Somerset. He was hard at work on a book about King Arthur and the Round Table, a legend that has fascinated him since childhood. After lunch—a fine fresh salmon!—he took me to see "the true Camelot"—the site of King Arthur's court. A narrow sunken roadway passed straight up the side of a conical wooded hill through ridges and wide ditches, the remains of the outer and middle fortification that then circled the hill. Pausing to rest in the shade of the great beech trees, the sound of bells from the village church in the valley suddenly filled the glade with medieval magic. With John's help it wasn't long

Reprinted from *Newsday*, Long Island, N. Y., December 22, 1959.

before I saw a Knight of the Round Table on his great charger, his lance erect and armor flashing in the dappled sunlight, ride slowly past up the steep ascent to Camelot and the King.

On the broad uneven summit listening to Steinbeck I could see a castle rise out of the mossy stone and shimmering heat. Was it Camelot? Who knows? There are six "true" Camelots in England. But long before King Arthur, it was clearly a Roman fortress and signal hill. To the west lay Cornwall and the ancient tin mines; to the east rose the ridge where Alfred stopped the Danes; to the north lay the Bristol Channel, and the Vale of Avalon, and Glastonbury in whose ruined abbey legend has it that King Arthur and Queen Guinevere were buried side by side, how long ago no one knows.

Here surrounded by all the ghosts—Druid, Saxon, Roman, Norman, English—John Steinbeck talked about the Arthurian legend and its symbolism of the recurrent need in times of confusion and doubt for moral authority and direction. He talked of its meaning for us today, of the everlasting struggle between simple goodness and clever evil, and the hunger for purity and ennobling purposes after intervals of corruption of the spirit of man. So when many months later he came back home to our wealth, moral flabbiness, uncertainty and TV scandals, it is easy to understand why he wrote me this letter.

Adlai Stevenson

Dear Adlai:

Back from Camelot, and, reading the papers not at all sure it was wise. Two first impressions. First, a creeping, all pervading, nerve-gas of immorality which starts in the nursery and does not stop before it reaches the highest offices, both corporate and governmental. Two, a nervous restlessness, a hunger, a thirst, a yearning for something unkown—perhaps morality. Then there's the violence, cruelty and a hypocrisy symptomatic of a people which has too much, and last, the surly, ill temper which only shows up in humans when they are frightened.

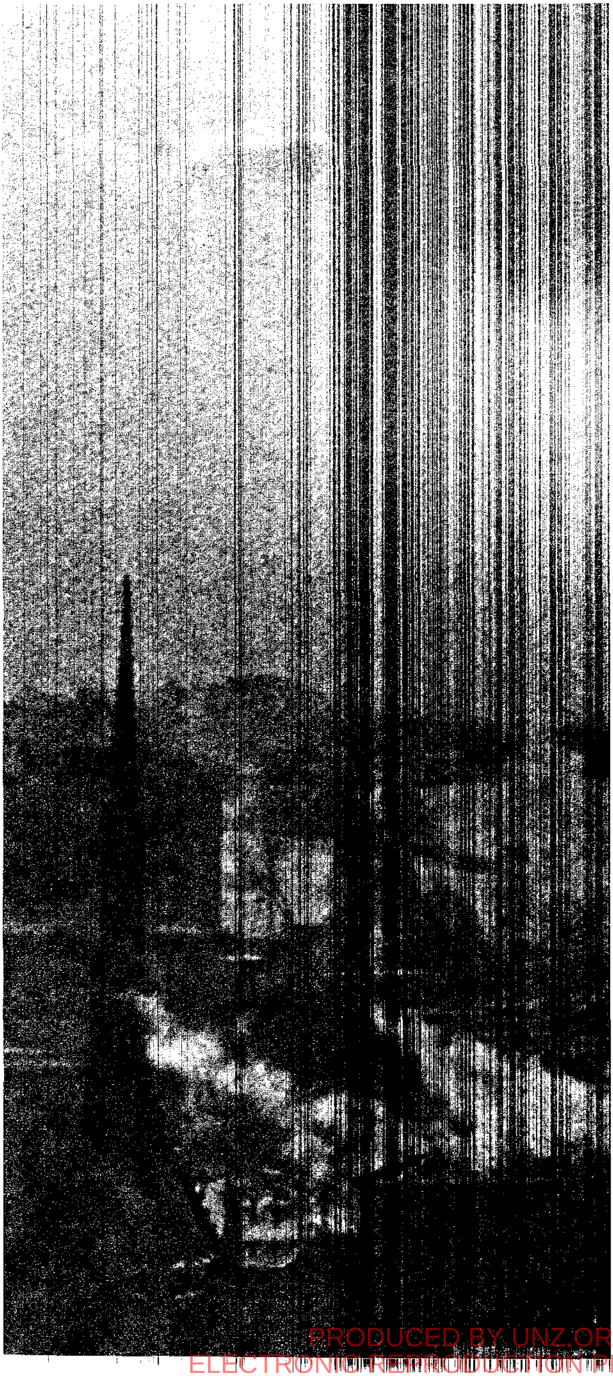
Adlai, do you remember two kinds of Christmases? There is one kind in a house where there is little and a present represents not only love but sacrifice. The one single package is opened with a kind of slow wonder, almost reverence. Once I gave my youngest boy, who loves all living things, a dwarf, peach-faced parrot for Christmas. He removed the paper and then retreated a little shyly and looked at the little bird for a long time. And finally he said in a whisper, "Now who would have ever thought that I would have a peach-faced parrot?" Then there is the other kind of Christmas with presents piled high, the gifts of guilty parents as bribes because they have nothing else to give. The wrappings are ripped off and the presents thrown down and at the end the child says—"Is that all?" Well, it seems to me that America now is like that second kind of Christmas. Having too many THINGS they spend their hours and money on the couch searching for a soul. A strange species we are. We can stand anything God and Nature can throw at us save only plenty. . . If I wanted to destroy a nation, I would give it too much and I would have it on its knees, miserable, greedy and sick. . . And then I think of our "Daily" in Somerset, who served your lunch. She made a teddy bear with her own hands for our grandchild. Made it out of an old bath towel dyed brown and it is beautiful. She said, "Sometimes when I have a bit of rabbit fur, they come out lovelier." Now there is a *present*. And that obviously male teddy bear is going to be called for all time MIZ Hicks.

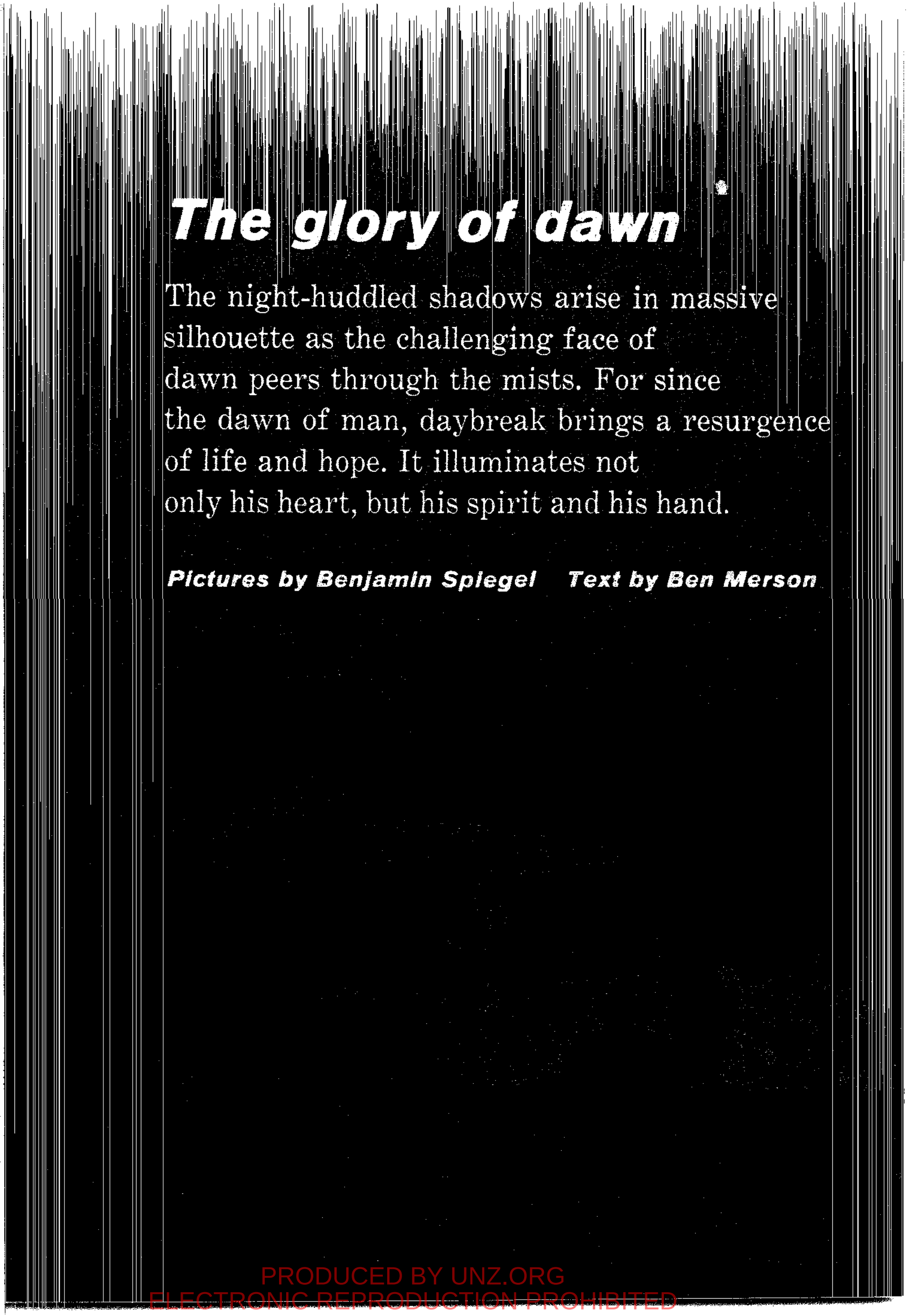
When I left Bruton, I checked out with Officer 'Arris, the lone policeman who kept the peace in five villages, unarmed and on a bicycle. He had been very kind to us and I took him a bottle of Bourbon whiskey. But I felt it necessary to say—"It's a touch of cheer, officer, and you can't consider it a bribe because I don't want anything and I am going away. . ." He blushed and said, "Thank you, sir, but there was no need." To which I replied—"If there had been, I would not have brought it."

Mainly, Adlai, I am troubled by the cynical immorality of my country. I do not think it can survive on this basis and unless some kind of catastrophe strikes us, we are lost. But by our very attitudes we are drawing catastrophe to ourselves. What we have beaten in nature, we cannot conquer in ourselves.

Someone has to reinspect our system and that soon. We can't expect to raise our children to be good and honorable men when the city, the state, the government, the corporations all offer higher rewards for chicanery and deceit than for probity and truth. On all levels it is rigged, Adlai. Maybe nothing can be done about it, but I am stupid enough and naively hopeful enough to want to try. How about you?

John



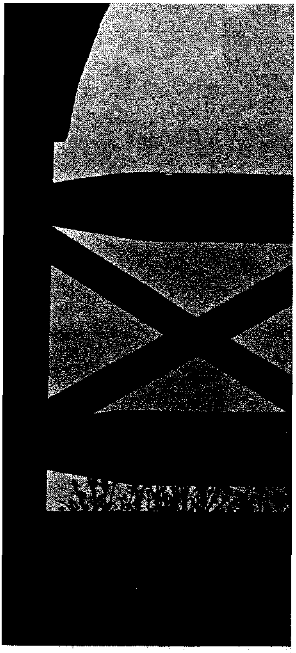


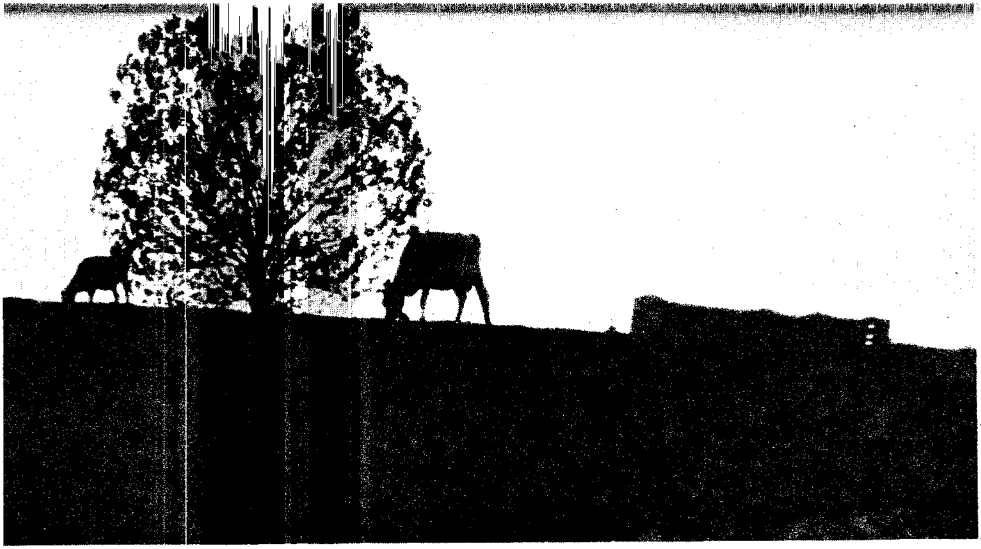
The glory of dawn

The night-huddled shadows arise in massive silhouette as the challenging face of dawn peers through the mists. For since the dawn of man, daybreak brings a resurgence of life and hope. It illuminates not only his heart, but his spirit and his hand.

Pictures by Benjamin Spiegel   Text by Ben Merson

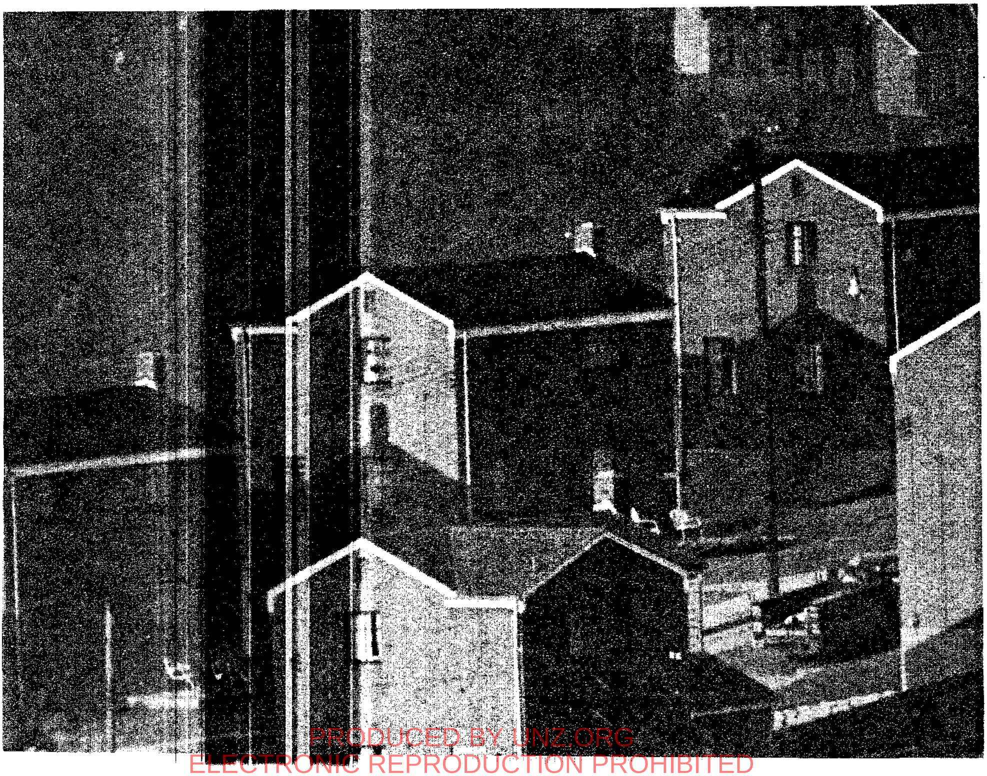
Each day is but a flash in eternity;
each life but a passing
spark. Yet the burnished rays that
measure man's mortality
glow immortal in the eyes of two young
lovers and an awakening child.





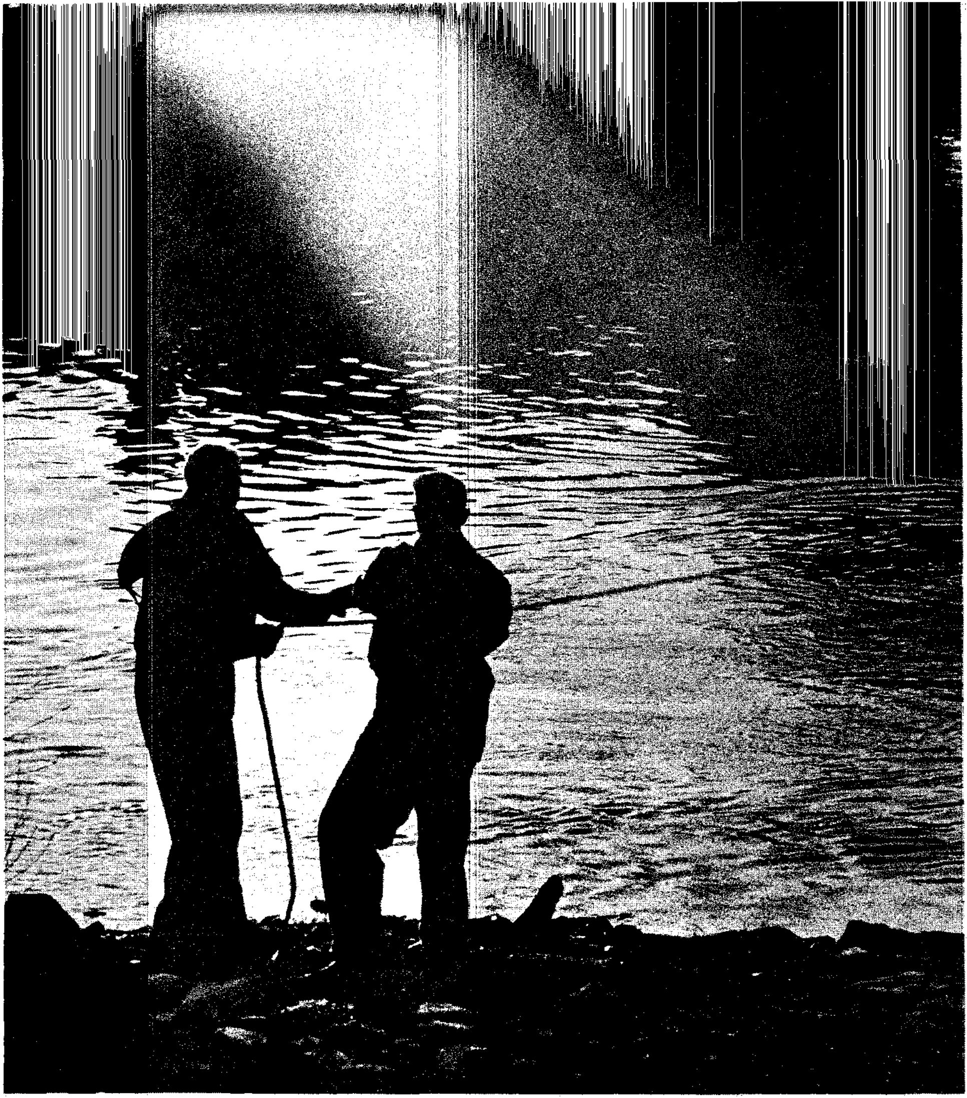
Nor is the mystic glory of sunrise for the heart of man alone...

The gaunt houses slowly doff their shadow shrouds



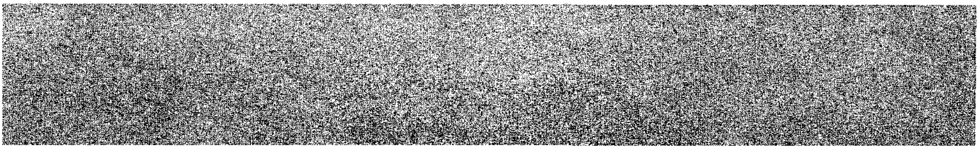
It is for the earth, and of the earth, and all who dwell upon it.

...and stand white-naked in the caressing light.

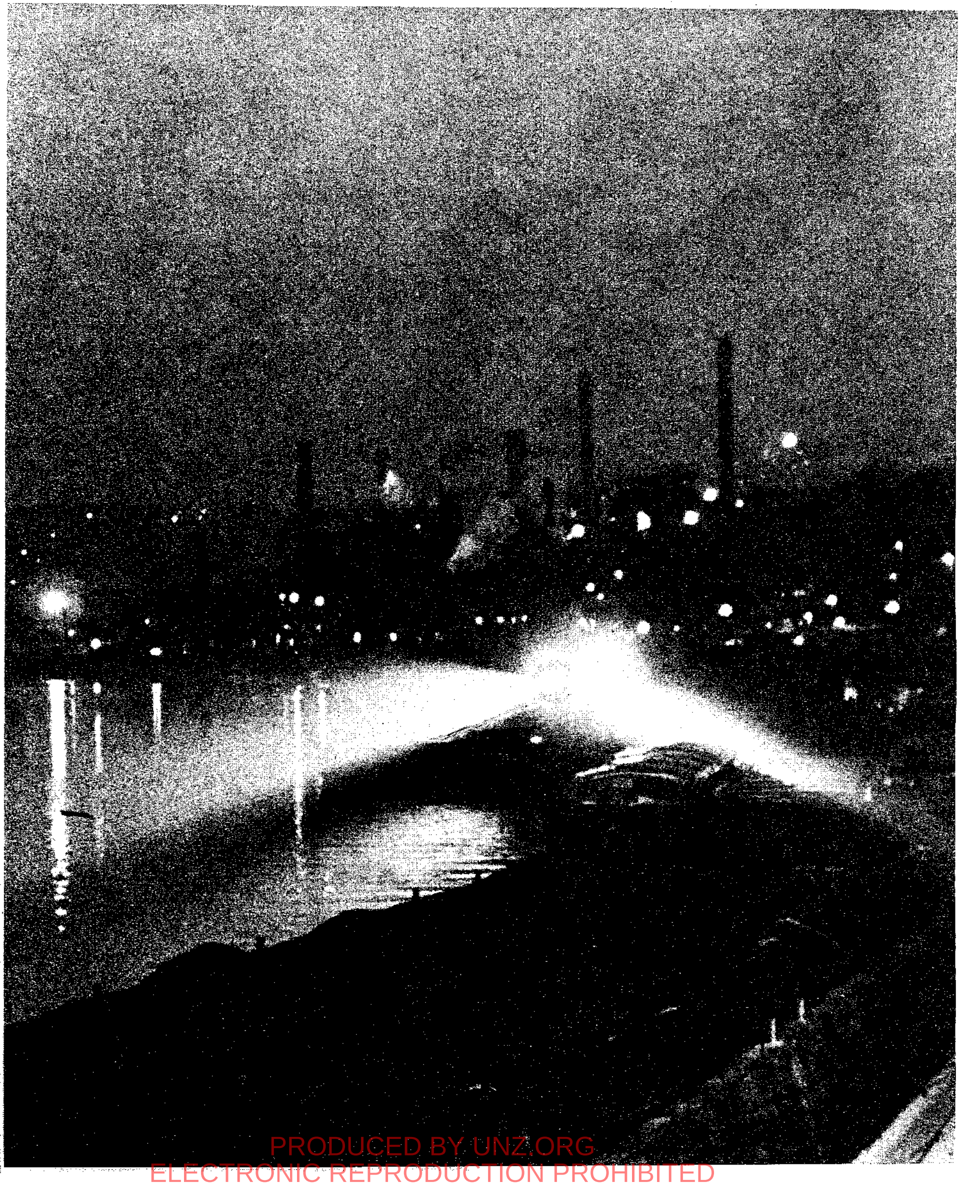


Even for the toiler and the toil-weary,
the despairing and the heart-hungry, the ripening
sun can bring sustenance to the spirit.

The mists steal away on their cat-grey feet



as the dreams of night find a golden harbor in the dawn.



"Big Daddy's" own ballad

BY MARTIN ABRAMSON

They told Burl Ives that the pioneer songs his Grandma taught him weren't commercial— but he kept singing them until all America listened

THE PREACHER in the little church in Hunt Township, Illinois, opened his Bible and stared at a 6′2″, 265-pound moon-faced man in a front pew. " 'Tis the old story of the Prodigal Son," he thundered at Burl Ives, who had returned for a brief family visit after an eight-year absence. "There has always been the son who leaves, takes the highway to the city, yea to Babylon. . . . Our prodigal falls in with fast company. . . . Then the wages of sin come to him . . . he has no money, his clothes are worn, his future is darkness. . . ."

A few days later, Burl Ives returned to New York City, the preacher's words still eating at his pride. He had spent three years bumming the country, and five in New York making a stab at show business. He had been a thumping failure, spending his time drinking, in and out of love affairs and at indifferent jobs. He slept on a city rooftop and in a decaying coal barge.

Apparently, what Burl Ives needed was a jab at his self-esteem, and the fire-and-brimstone preacher sank his barb deep in Burl's sensitive hide. For, only a week after the sermon, Burl propelled himself into his first singing role on Broadway. Then he began singing in night clubs and on the radio and later became the most celebrated U.S. folk singer in the world. More recently, he has become an acting star on the stage and in motion pictures.

His performances as "Big Daddy" in *Cat on a Hot Tin Roof;* and in *The Big Country, Desire Under the Elms,* and the new film, *Our Man In Havana,* have brought him praise from the critics and more big-money movie and TV offers than he can possibly fulfill. Last spring, he won his first motion picture Oscar. Now a success, Burl is a mellow family man with a goatee, a respectable apartment in New York, a college-educated wife-manager—"gadfly with a velvet sting," says a friend—and a scholarly young son. Except for sentimental visits to Tim Costello's famed Third Avenue saloon, his imbibing is limited to parties or on his boat.

In all outward respects (except for his bulk) Burl has changed from the ne'er-do-well of his early days. But a close friend, who has known him since the '30s, says that Burl's personality hasn't changed a bit.

"He always had talent, ambition and a keen mind," this friend says. "His big problem was that he needed guidance and he had to learn not to be defeated by people who told him his music wasn't commercial. Actually, he was frustrated—believing deep down that he was really right, but unable to prove it. That's why he racketed around in bars; he had

no proper outlet for his talent."

Burl Ives' career as a folk singer and his personal traits can be traced to his family and to Hunt Township, (pop. 115) in the bone-dry "Bible Belt" of southern Illinois, where he was born in 1909. A meteor streaked across the sky that week and local astronomers predicted the end of the world. Burl's mother was in labor about eight hours. When Burl was born, his father, Frank Ives, said, "If the kid can survive the meteor and that labor, he can survive anything."

Frank Ives was a tenant farmer who would stay in one place only long enough to bring in the crop. Then he would pack his wife and his five children—Burl was the youngest of them—and belongings onto an old wagon and hunt for another farm. Eventually, he gave up farming and went into the construction business near Hunt.

"When things were good, we lived high on the hog," Burl recalls. "When things turned bad, we ate pork and beans. But it didn't bother us much."

The Ives clan liked folk singing and dancing. The most exuberant member was Burl's maternal grandmother, Kate, a barefoot, leather-lunged pipe smoker who carried nearly 300 narrative ballads in her head. These unwritten songs had been brought to America by her Scottish and Irish forebears. Grandma Kate taught all her songs to Burl and his sister Argola. Some of the more earthy pioneer songs could be sung only in the afternoons when Grandpa Cyrus—a deeply religious man—was out working in the fields.

When Burl was four, an uncle pushed him out alone onto the stage of an old soldiers' reunion. He sang *Barbara Allen* and collected $1. Later on, he sang hymns in church and at revival meetings and this convinced Burl he should become a preacher. But the first time he went to a school dance and heard the band strike up *The Wabash Blues*, he felt the same fire go through him as in church. He was sashaying around the dance floor with a redhead when he suddenly shouted, "It wasn't the religion that got me, it was just the music!"

Burl sang and acted in high school plays and played the guitar. At Eastern Illinois State Teachers College he continued to perform; and used his bulk to terrorize opponents on the football field. For a time, he considered becoming a football coach, but he became disillusioned with the sport in his third year. College life began to pall about then.

One day in 1930 in literature class his eyes strayed to a wall map. All the rushing rivers and the adventurous forests of America seemed to leap out at him. He got up and walked out of class, slamming the door so hard that the glass broke. There was an uproar behind him, but he kept going. Picking up his guitar and his varsity sweater, he thumbed a ride out of town.

Burl covered 100 miles and spent the night in a haystack with a baby pig for company. In the morning, the mother pig chased him. By evening, he found himself in an Indiana town with ten cents in his pocket. He wandered into the local park and began to play his guitar and sing ballads. His audience threw dimes and quarters until he had $3.50. He bought his supper, rented a room and gave inward thanks to Grandma Kate.

For more than three years, Burl hitchhiked and rode the freights. Often he slept in haylofts, in hobo jungles, along riverbanks and under culverts. He was beaten by railroad cops, shot at and was clapped in jail as a vagrant.

He made eating money singing in taverns and public parks for whatever was offered. As he traveled, he learned more ballads from loggers in Idaho, coal miners in West Virginia, cowboys in Texas and fishermen in New England. Out of these folk songs, and the ones he had learned from his grandmother, he fashioned a performer's repertoire. He changed some of the words and even rewrote tunes to achieve the effects he wanted to suit his voice.

BURL'S SINGING STYLE, which is simple, restrained and remarkably effective with all audiences—ranging from farmers to nightclub sophisticates—was shaped by these impromptu performances. His voice, a high, pure, sweet tenor, which sounds almost alien to his muscular torso and bull neck, has always been good enough to hold audiences without benefit of lighting tricks or pieces of stage business.

Eventually Ives came to New York and found living quarters for $5 a week at International House, a residence for students from all over the world. He presented himself to Broadway booking agents but they told him they weren't interested in "hillbilly" acts.

When he sang at student parties, there was always a disconcerting amount of foot shuffling. Even the few young sophisticates who liked Burl's songs failed to recognize that his rough country music could be art. They told him that it was for a "campfire or a husking bee"—and was not the kind people would pay admission to hear.

He began drinking in bars and got into some brawls. "Burl wasn't the kind who started fights," says a friend. "But when others did he would jump in and scatter the fighters. Then he'd dust them off and invite them to sit with him."

When Burl returned to International House after a visit to Illinois and found that there were no rooms available, he sneaked a sleeping bag up to the roof. A former roommate cadged food from the cafeteria and hoisted it to Burl via a basket and pulley. The hoist was discovered and Burl was yanked down to earth. He found new shelter in an abandoned coal barge anchored at Whitestone, New York. He bought the old hulk, literally, for a song. One night the owner said, "Teach me the words and the tune of that song and I'll sell you my barge for practically nothing." Burl did, and the man made good.

He heard they were casting chorus parts for a new musical, *The Boys From Syracuse* at the Mansfield Theater. Told all the parts were filled, Burl refused to go away. Instead he rushed on stage, hit a chord on his guitar and sang a ballad. Four men seated in the back of the darkened theater asked him to do another song. He did two more and gave a sales talk on folk music. The men—George Abbott, Richard Rodgers, the late Larry Hart and Ezra Stone—held a whispered conference. Then Abbott, the director, walked up to the stage and said, "There's no part in the show that would fit you, but we're going to write one in for you." The show was a hit. Max Gordon, owner of the Village Vanguard night club, heard Ives and decided to book him as a star attraction.

Burl got into five fist fights in his first four weeks at the Vanguard with people who preferred drinking to listening, but settled down and played to capacity crowds for 16 weeks. National Broadcasting Co. officials auditioned him and gave him his own network radio show, *The Wayfaring Stranger*. The Army took him away for a couple of years, but he returned to another radio show and a starring role in *Sing Out, Sweet Land,* a play devoted to musical Americana.

During a guest appearance on radio, the director said, "Your songs are the most beautiful and most poetic I have ever heard." Burl promptly took the director to lunch and, a few months later, married her. She was Helen Payne Ehrlich, a blonde, brown-eyed, capable young woman, who came from a family of physicians and who, herself, had given up a medical career for one in show business.

Burl went on tour with *Sing Out, Sweet Land,* after its long New York run, and was signed by 20th Century-Fox for a series of musicals. He didn't like his roles but the money was good. His wife Helen booked him on successful concert tours that took him around the world. She later booked him into big, expensive supper clubs in the U.S., where sophisticates paid elegant prices to hear Burl sing his ballads—*The Blue Tail Fly* and *The Foggy, Foggy Dew,* for example.

After that came a number of Burl Ives "Song Books," records, albums for schools, libraries, even the Library of Congress, and an autobiography, *Wayfaring Stranger.* He wrote it himself.

Elia Kazan, the director, had worked on *Sing Out, Sweet Land.* One night in those roistering days, Burl had taken Kazan on a guided tour of his bar haunts. In one place, a fight broke out and Ives roared in, beating all into submission. Ten years later, Kazan remembered the violence and fury Burl had shown that night. When Kazan was casting the Tennessee Williams' drama, *Cat on a Hot Tin Roof* in 1954, he decided to give Ives the key role of the ruthless "Big Daddy." The backers protested that the merry-eyed singer could not handle such an intense dramatic part. Kazan insisted, however. Ives scored a great success on Broadway and later in the movie version opposite Elizabeth Taylor.

Recently, he was asked if success and a family had made his life dull. He laughed, tugged at his goatee and looked around his apartment which is strewn with mementos. "You've got to grow up, sometime," he said. "It may be fun to live in a sleeping bag for a while, but you'd have to be nuts to want to do it permanently.

"I wouldn't change any part of my past life, though. Everybody ought to have a little of the wild hobo in him. People who start in one rut, do the same things and live with the same class of friends, get to be stuffed shirts and snobs.

"If I had done things differently, I might have had success sooner," he went on. "But it's better this way. Many young players get to be stars too soon; they don't have the experience to cope with it and they wind up on a psychiatrist's couch.

"When I got into the winners' circle, I'd been around the track long enough to know how to enjoy it and not let it throw me." He patted the sofa he was sitting on and added, "That's why I can relax on my own couch!"

SIGN LANGUAGE

NOTED OVER a soda fountain in the San Fernando Valley: "Teenage Malted—All Shook Up."

—BILL DIEHL *(St. Paul Dispatch)*

A WEST VIRGINIA store advertising bathing suits for the ladies: "Whether you slink or swim."

—JACK CARTER

SIGN ON A San Diego, California, church: "You can fly higher than the moon. Free lessons every Sunday."

—HELEN B. HESTER

THIS SIGN WAS POSTED on the marquee of a Nebraska theater on a 95-degree day last summer. "Our air conditioning system has broken down. Please bare with us."

—R. P. HUTCHINSON

THEATER AD IN SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA: "Same old stuff. Two features. One piperoo. Other stinkeroo."

—FRANCIS BENSON

MANHUNT

(Answers to Quiz on page 73)

1. rOTISserie; 2. bELIeve; 3. cliMAX; 4. HANSom; 5. apotheCARY; 6. sHALlow, shALlow; 7. blackJACK; 8. ePAULette; 9. adVANtage; 10. sCARLet; 11. MARKsman; 12. tWILL; 13. asSAULt; 14. fLUKE; 15. asparaGUS; 16. dEARLy; 17. sMARTINg, smARTing; 18. mIRAge; 19. ADAMant; 20. stERNEST; 21. sABEr; 22. MILEStone, miLEStone; 23. seDAN; 24. sNICKer; 25. flotSAM; 26. FRANKness.

How words work

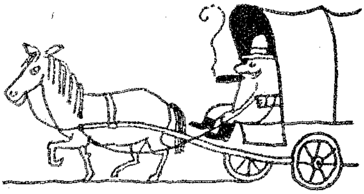
BY DR. BERGEN EVANS

Author of "A Dictionary of Contemporary American Usage"

Why don't we pronounce the *s* in *island?*

Because it doesn't belong there. For 900 years the word was *iland*. Then some pedant decided that it was a misspelling of *isle-land* and stuck in the *s*. By 1700 his bumptious ignorance had overawed the feeble minority who knew how to write. This group proceeded to put it in when writing. But the common people determined not to be bullied by self-appointed oracles and kept on using the old pronunciation.

Why is a cheap cigar called a *stogie?*



They were originally called *conestogies,* because they were smoked by the drivers of the heavy, covered wagons made in the Conestoga Valley of Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. These were the "covered wagons" of the western migrations. The drivers were big, hearty, bearded men—and, apparently, part of their picturesqueness was their long, homemade cigars. They wore a characteristic heavy boot which was also called a *stogie*. Maybe the smell of cigars and the boots intermingled.

What's the *four* for in a four-in-hand necktie?

Four-in-hand originally referred to two teams of matched horses driven tandem by one person. It was an expensive, aristocratic and showy way of driving, much affected by the young bloods. Noted author Washington Irving referred to the boastfulness of "four-in-hand gentlemen." In the 19th century there was a very swank club called the Four-in-hand and the tie seems to have come from that. Whether the members of the club wore this particular kind of tie or whether it was so-called merely because it was regarded as elegant is not certain.

What's a "swan song"?

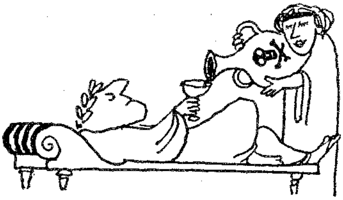
A last, melodious utterance. Unlike ducks, geese, gulls and other gabby waterfowl, the swan is mute. In anger it will hiss, but otherwise its dignity and beauty are not marred by graceless squawking and clattering. From the time of the ancient Greeks, however, it has been believed that the bird (sacred to Apollo and gifted with prophecy) breaks this lifelong silence just before it dies with one supremely lovely song. Ornithologists regard this alleged performance of the dying swan with chill incredulity but the poets (who invented it) have embraced it warmly.

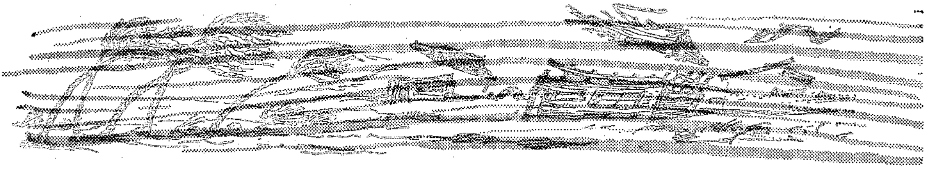
Why is marriage so frankly called wed*lock*?

The *-lock* in *wedlock* isn't the *lock* of "lock and key." It's the word which in other contexts we pronounce *lark* and use when we refer to a gay, minor adventure or innocent hell-raising. Its original meaning was sport or play and then a gift given in pledge of love and as a token of pleasure. Marriages used to be extremely festive occasions, with a great deal of horseplay—such as stealing the bride's garters.

Why, when we doubt, do we take something "with a grain of salt"?

To make it more palatable so that it will "go down," so that we can "swallow" it with less reluctance. Mithridates VI, King of Pontus (134-63 B.C.), guarded against being poisoned by so accustoming his body to poison, through small daily doses, that when he later tried to commit suicide by poisoning he found he was totally immune and had to have a soldier stab him. Or at least so the legend goes. Pliny the Elder (23-79 A.D.), a Roman writer of popular science, says that after Mithridates' death a prescription for an antidote against poison was found among his possessions. Pliny didn't give the prescription but said that the last line read, "to be taken with a grain of salt." Pliny himself was one of the world's most amusing and credulous liars. The phrase may have picked up some of its meaning from being associated with him. ♛





by William and Ellen Hartley

Miami's hurricane-proof building code

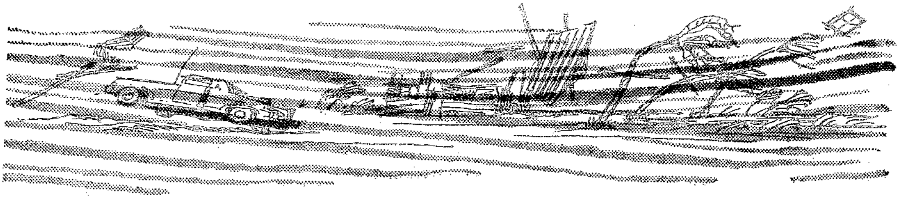
Its stringent rules have fortified the city against death-dealing winds as high as 300 miles an hour

On September 18, 1926, the radio operator of the *Siboney*, a ship passing the south Florida coast, picked up a weak signal from a station in Hialeah, Florida. The fragmentary message stated that Greater Miami had been struck by a hurricane. Then horrifying stories began to pour out of Palm Beach and other nearby towns. A hurricane with winds of 130 miles an hour had plowed directly into Greater Miami and smashed across the state.

By morning of the 19th, the nation had heard that Miami was knocked flat. Roofs had been stripped from 10,000 dwellings and rubble of all kinds choked the streets. Some houses had actually been flipped upside-down. As the death toll mounted, it became evident that Miami had experienced one of America's worst natural disasters since the San Francisco earthquake of 1906.

In June, 1959, a far more violent storm leapfrogged crazily through populated sections of Cocoanut Grove, Coral Gables and Miami. This was a tornado with winds up to 300 miles an hour—more than twice the force of the 1926 hurricane! But it attracted almost no attention outside of south Florida. No frantic calls for aid flashed from a "stricken city." Structural damage along the tornado route was amazingly limited. A few foundations were twisted. Two apartment houses lost roofs, many windows were sucked out by vacuum, tiles were lifted and there was rain damage. Some residents were hurt—surprisingly few—and others in the path were frightened. *But no lives were lost!*

Why a disaster in 1926 and relatively small damage in 1959? One



answer is that a tornado causes a road of destruction, leaving adjacent areas unharmed. Another is that Miami's windstorm last year struck at night when people were indoors to escape a heavy rain.

But the most significant explanation emerges from the fact that today Miami has the toughest building code in America. Dwellings there withstand winds that would tear houses to shreds in other cities.

This code, developed as a result of the 1926 hurricane, is now strictly enforced law. Violation of any requirement can bring a fine of $500, 60 days in jail, or both.

Back in 1926, when Miami literally picked itself off the ground, the situation was shocking. The famous Beach was a shambles and the city looked as if it had been bombed. Part of the damage was so bizarre that Miamians couldn't believe their eyes. Only one ship remained afloat in the harbor. Luxury yachts, cast inland for as much as 700 yards, rested on Biscayne Boulevard in the shadow of battered skyscrapers. Some of these buildings were partially stripped to the bare steel. Fish flopped on the city streets.

As news was assembled, it became evident that the gravest destruction had been to private dwellings and human lives. Greater Miami is made up of a number of communities—Coral Gables, the city of Miami, Cocoanut Grove, Miami Beach and Hialeah among them. The terrible wind had blown death into almost every neighborhood.

Known dead in Florida numbered 372, with Miami accounting for more than a third. The Red Cross estimated 6,327 injured, many seriously. Property damage exceeded $100,000,000 in the Miami area alone, about $600,000,000 in the state. (For purposes of comparison, the Great Chicago fire cost $196,000,000.)

As relief trains began to converge on the city and casualty lists moved off the front pages of the newspapers, citizens of Miami and neighboring communities asked the all-important question: why had the storm taken so many lives?

The answer was painfully clear. People had paid little attention to storm warnings; that would never happen again. But far more important, much of Greater Miami had been built by speculators who had erected dwellings with all the stability of a child's sand castle. The prettily painted "dream houses" were more often "dreams" than houses—fragile wedding-cake structures perched precariously on dubious foundations and pinned together mainly by hope.

Such dwellings could not stand

wind. They had either collapsed on the occupants or killed someone blocks away with flying chunks of mortar or wood.

Parapets on the roofs of pseudo-Spanish houses had blown over. Decorative wooden or metal awnings had ripped away, becoming lethal flying objects. Frail carports, insecurely anchored to the sides of buildings, had simply exploded under the impact of the storm.

Carelessly constructed garages, playhouses, greenhouses and similar outbuildings had killed or maimed as they disintegrated. Even hurricane shutters, where they existed, had sometimes proved more of a menace than a protection.

Four days after the hurricane, *The Miami News* editorialized: "The great lesson which Miami and south Florida must draw from the hurricane . . . is that the future must be guarded by structures designed and erected to withstand the most severe wind strain. We have paid dearly for a weak building code and laxity in enforcing such weak regulations as exist."

The present strict Miami code began to take form long before debris had been cleared from the streets. No single person was its father. Almost in vigilante manner, architects, builders and city officials met to establish sound building standards. And although the code has been revised and amended through the years, nothing has changed its main objective: to provide building strength sufficient to resist winds as high as 180 miles per hour.

The men who created the code thought first about foundations and roofs, for the hurricane had indicated their importance during windstorms. Florida houses were usually built on "footings" rather than the cellar foundation walls known in the North. A ditch was dug in the shape of the wall plan, concrete was poured and the house was erected on its foundation.

Before 1926, steel reinforcing rods were rarely used in footings and wall-supporting sills were often not bolted down. Houses just sat on foundations the way a child's doll house sits on a nursery floor.

The Miami building code changed all this. It specifies the dimensions of footings, the type of steel reinforcement, even the size and number of bolts used to anchor the house.

In 1926, many roofs perched on buildings like lids on pots. Roofs are now firmly attached to whatever they cover and structures are "tied together." Solid masonry walls must have steel reinforcements at specified intervals. Sizes and spacing of almost every piece of wood used in house construction, type and number of nails for joining—these and a thousand other items are covered by the Miami regulations.

The toughest building code in the country is administered by a genial, rugged man who doesn't greatly care about anyone's opinion as long as the law is obeyed. He is Ellis C. Knox, director of the city building department.

"We differ from other communities," he says, "because, in general, our code demands stronger types of materials and stronger building. We also take a closer look at construction through our inspection setup."

Inspection is the muscle in the Miami building code. In any type of new construction, alteration or addition, every phase is carefully inspected from the bare bones of the skeleton to the finished project. Even awnings, air-conditioning installations and back fences require inspection. So does a doghouse if it's big enough to endanger human life during a windstorm.

No community inspects construction—each step of the way—as relentlessly as does Miami. "We want it to be a place we would live in ourselves," Ellis Knox says. "If the builder or his subcontractors do anything wrong, we tell 'em to do it over."

After the final inspection has been made, a certificate of occupancy is granted. This document is issued only when a building is *absolutely ready to house human beings*. Sidewalks must be in, the house painted and contractor sheds removed. As a deterrent to unauthorized occupancy, electricity is turned on last.

Each house has required a minimum of 20 to 25 inspections. When the occupant moves in, the house is just about as safe as man—and the Miami building code—can make it.

Despite the numerous inspections, there is little grumbling at foreman or worker level. The intensive inspections do not raise construction costs unless, of course, a builder tries to evade provisions of the building code. Knox notes that his department actually saves a contractor between two to five percent of costs.

When a request for inspection is received, the inspector in the area is notified by two-way short-wave radio. Each inspector, covering an area approximately two miles square, can reach a job rapidly. The inspecting staff consists of 43 men, all paid the equivalent of union rates for their specialties. This, plus pride in achievement and the non-political structure of the building department, prevents corruption. No inspector has ever been found guilty of bribe-taking or favoritism.

Any owner may request inspection or reinspection of his home without charge. Thus, on his own initiative, the buyer of a secondhand dwelling may determine whether or not it meets code standards.

THE SUCCESS of the stringent Miami code has attracted the attention of municipal leaders in many parts of the country. Queries have come from such widely separated places as Medina, Ohio; Middletown, Connecticut; Houston, Texas, and Denver, Colorado. To interested persons, Ellis Knox offers a free pamphlet for small construction based on the Miami code.

"Fifty percent of the cities in Florida could use it," he says.

Most recently, 26 Florida municipalities adopted the South Florida Building Code which is essentially the Miami Code under a fancy name. William H. Merriam, a noted Florida architect, observes, "The code . . . provides for reasonable protection to meet the added stress of hurricane winds, providing equally sound construction for small projects as well as large ones. The problems for architects and engineers have been simplified by having to comply with only one code rather than many small municipal codes."

How do residents feel about the tough Miami building code, an instrument that might be considered a bureaucratic invasion of man's right to make a fool of himself? There are beefs, of course. Most of them come from do-it-yourself addicts who fail to check code requirements.

Plumbing and electrical permits are issued only to qualified persons. As far as do-it-yourself carpentry goes, there is no great objection as long as the hobbyist gets a permit, obeys code provisions implicitly and invites inspection. The emphasis is on "do-it-*right*-yourself."

There is serious unhappiness, of course, when a builder inadvertently or intentionally violates the code. Last fall, an inspector found almost the entire interior of an apartment house full of studding that lacked grade marks. Some of the wood was green; much of it revealed signs of dry rot. Without placing blame either on constructor or supplier, Ellis Knox simply ordered, "Rip it out! The stuff's substandard."

The truth is that few persons try to duck provisions of the code. During 1958, Knox took 121 Miami violation cases to court. The fact that most were won is not as interesting as the relatively small number. In the fiscal year ending with July, more than 23,000 various permits had been granted.

Miami's Mayor Robert King High explains it this way: "The people of the city are very grateful for the protection the code affords them. They no longer fear the devastating effect that a 150-mile-an-hour wind could have, because with only a little cooperation on their part they are safe in their homes."

Ellis Knox has a budget of $440,000 a year. No one has ever claimed that a child, crushed to death in a poorly constructed home, is worth a penny less. ♛

QUICK QUOTES

OVERHEARD AT A COCKTAIL PARTY: "I'm glad I'm neurotic—it's the only normal thing about me!" —*Quote*

A QUAKER'S ADVICE to his son on his wedding day: "When thee went a-courting I told thee to keep thy eyes open; now that thou art married, I tell thee to keep them half shut." —CHESTER DUNCAN

THE SPEAKER BEGINNING his talk at a club meeting advised: "My job, as I understand it, is to talk to you. Yours, as I understand it, is to listen. If you finish before I do, just hold up your hand."

—GEORGE FUERMANN (*The Houston Post*)

The surgical attack on strokes

BY PHIL DESSAUER

By removing blood vessel "roadblocks," Baylor University surgeons now can relieve and often prevent crippling seizures. Here are the facts on this dramatic new technique

LAST FOURTH OF JULY produced an unexpected kind of fireworks for 50-year-old Eugene W. Ocamb of Phoenix, Arizona. In a burst of holiday ambition, he went out to his carport before breakfast and began replacing the spark plugs in his automobile. One of the old plugs proved difficult to remove and Ocamb had to strain to pull it out.

"It came out with a kind of pop," he recalled later, "and I noticed one side of my face felt funny." But the feeling passed and he thought no more about it until breakfast. Suddenly he discovered he couldn't move his right arm. Alarmed, he tried to raise his right leg and found it was paralyzed. Helplessly, Ocamb slid off his chair and fell to the floor as his wife and two children cried out in dismay. He heard them, but he couldn't reply; he had lost his power of speech.

Rushed to a Phoenix hospital, Ocamb soon recovered the use of his limbs and his voice. After several days of tests and observation he returned to his job. But in less than a week he suffered a new attack and was taken back to the hospital with a blood clot.

His doctor sent him to Houston, Texas, to consult surgeons at the Baylor University College of Medicine. Further tests showed an obstruction in the carotid artery on the right side of his neck—one of the major vessels carrying blood to the brain. The artery was opened and the clogging tissue removed. Five days later, Ocamb was sitting up in bed, smoking a cigar, impatient to go back to his job.

Ocamb is one of more than 160 persons who have escaped permanent paralysis, blindness or other crippling effects—and possibly death—from the affliction commonly known as a stroke. Until recently such disastrous physical effects were almost inevitable for stroke victims; in the U.S. about 2,000,000 of them have been struck down by apoplectic seizures and left incapacitated or handicapped.

For these past victims, no relief has been found. But the operation performed on Ocamb now offers real hope for at least four out of every ten persons who may be similarly stricken in the future.

A team of Baylor surgeons, led by Dr. Michael E. De Bakey, head of the surgery department, has had remarkable success—not only in putting stroke victims on their feet, but in reducing the fearful prospect of subsequent attacks once considered virtually certain to follow. In 208 cases in the past five and a half years, the Baylor doctors have found they could operate on 185 stroke victims, and surgery improved circulation to the brain in 165 of them.

For his "outstanding contribution to medical science and humanity," Dr. De Bakey last June was presented the American Medical Association's Distinguished Service Award.

Medically, there is nothing mysterious about a stroke. It occurs when the blood supply to the brain is cut off or curtailed. More than a pint and a half of blood must be circulated through the brain every minute. If the "great vessels" that channel this blood become obstructed, relief must come quickly or it will be too late.

The very word "stroke" conjures up a frightening image to most of us, for death and permanent disability are quite common. But many persons suffer slight strokes—marked by a temporary tingling sensation or even partial paralysis or eye trouble—which pass in a short time. President Eisenhower bounced back quickly after a mild stroke in November, 1957. Doctors noted a slurring in his speech as one of the temporary effects. In the past, the standard treatment for stroke victims has been complete rest and medicine to thin their blood and keep it from clotting and closing the blood vessels. But this treatment made no direct attack upon the source of the trouble itself—the obstruction in the artery.

This is where the surgeons departed boldly from the old concept. They found a way to locate and remove the obstruction in one or more of the vessels that feed the brain.

Not long ago, I stood at Dr. De Bakey's elbow to watch him operate on the neck of a stroke victim from Miami Beach, Florida. Two giant overhead lights focused on a five-inch opening on the right side of the patient's neck, exposing the forked carotid artery. As the surgeon operated, he described his various steps to observers and carried on an intermittent conversation with the patient: "How are you, young fellow? Am I hurting you?"

The man on the table, under local

anesthetic to allow the surgeon to keep in touch with him, replied from time to time that he felt "fine." He kept urging the doctor to hurry and finish the operation.

The surgeon snipped the artery and meticulously cut out about an inch of a whitish substance that had lined the inside of the vessel and blocked the passage. Some of the artery itself was diseased. De Bakey removed it and substituted a piece of Dacron. He measured it by eye, cut a piece about an inch and a half long and a half-inch wide and stitched it to the original artery. Meanwhile, he inserted a small Dacron tube between the two ends of the severed vessel to allow circulation while he was operating. He had surgical thread attached to the tube, and just before he finished the sewing job he pulled it out, quickly completing the stitching. The entire job took 45 minutes.

"We found that strokes are caused by a mechanical block of an artery," De Bakey explains simply. "It's like the waterline to your kitchen. If something is blocking the line, you can't get water from your faucets, so you have to remove the block. That's what we do in the vessels leading to the brain. And once the patient is rid of the block, he doesn't have to worry about it any more."

Most stroke victims are between 55 and 65 years old, and the great majority are men. Often they are suffering from arteriosclerosis (hardening of the arteries). When a stroke occurs, fast work is essential. The Baylor surgeons have had their greatest success when they have operated within four days after an attack, although a few patients have been given relief as long as ten days or two weeks after being stricken. The doctors emphasize that any strokes which occurred months or years ago cannot now be remedied by their surgical process. In these cases, areas of the brain are too badly damaged to be revived.

Medical men have known about artery blockages for many years, but until recently couldn't pinpoint the obstruction. The breakthrough began when a substance was developed that would trace the body's blood flow in an X-ray picture. When this material is injected into arteries and X-rayed, it shows white on the film, tracing its course through the blood vessels. Where the flow is blocked, a dark shadow appears on the film, and this is where the surgeons point their scalpels.

Dr. De Bakey recalls the first time the operation was performed at the Texas Medical Center, which includes the Baylor College of Medicine. The patient was a small-town bus driver who complained that one of his legs was becoming paralyzed. The X-ray film showed a block in one of the carotid arteries. It was removed and the bus driver went back to work, his leg strengthened, but he later had a recurrence. Examination showed a second block in another brain-feeding vessel.

"There are four main arteries to the brain," Dr. De Bakey notes. "In this case we had checked only one. After that experience we started testing them all. If a patient has a block in the arteries to the legs, we also check his neck vessels. There's a tendency for stoppages to occur in more than one place. If we find more than one, we try to correct them all and at the same time if possible."

The surgeons use three different methods of performing the operation. In the simplest case, they merely cut out the obstructed area of the affected artery and sew the ends of the vessel together.

Sometimes the artery itself must be widened to permit easier flow of blood. Here the surgeons cut into the side of the vessel, remove the obstruction and stitch a Dacron patch over the opening. This in effect increases the size of the passage.

The third method employs a "bypass" graft developed by the Baylor surgeons. A bypass is used where the obstruction is too large to be removed. The surgeon attaches one end of a flexible Dacron tube to a healthy section of artery below the clogged area, and fastens the other end to another undamaged vessel above the block. Blood is shunted through the Dacron bypass and the obstruction has nothing to obstruct.

Dr. De Bakey himself designed the synthetic artery substitute now used in these operations. It's made of white knitted Dacron, fashioned in various shapes and sizes to fit different arteries. One common type, about an inch in diameter, is divided in the middle into two narrower tubes, like a two-fingered glove. The wide end can be attached to the aorta, the biggest vessel in the body, and the smaller ends to thinner arteries leading to the lower limbs.

One man, who has undergone four operations for circulatory troubles, estimates he has "about 52 inches of Dacron inside me." Another patient, dubiously examining a sample of the thin tubing, asked his doctor, "Will this hold inside me?"

"Well, they use it to reinforce truck tires," the surgeon smiled. "It ought to hold you for a while."

Patients travel to Houston from all over the U.S. and as far as Australia for the operation that once would have been hailed as a miracle, but now is almost routine to the Baylor group. American and foreign surgeons also come to study the technique. As a result of these visits and reports at meetings and in professional journals, the operation is being performed in 15 or 20 other areas around the country, and its use is growing.

The Baylor group is steadily seeking ways to extend the use of these procedures in the treatment of strokes. At a meeting of surgeons about a year ago, a paper on major-vessel surgery was presented by Dr. De Bakey and three of his associates, Drs. E. Stanley Crawford, Denton A. Cooley and George C. Morris, Jr. At the conclusion, a surgeon from another medical center complimented the authors and said his own experience was similar. But he added, "At the present time we would feel that a patient who enters (surgery) in coma with a vascular accident (blockage) should not be explored."

In reply, Dr. Cooley told the doubtful surgeon, "We do not refuse to operate on patients in coma. . . . As a matter of fact, Dr. Crawford has operated successfully upon patients in coma and had them wake up on the operating table when the restoration was complete."

One such patient was banker Nat T. Winston, 63, of Johnson City, Tennessee. He was suffering from loss of circulation in his feet. The Baylor surgeons found an aneurysm, or large bulge, in the aorta, which had to be removed and a Dacron graft inserted from the aorta in the abdomen to blood vessels in both legs. But Winston suffered a stroke while still in the operating room and lapsed into a coma, paralyzed on his right side. The surgeons quickly took X rays and found that the blood flow had stopped in the region of his neck. A few hours later, the still-unconscious patient was wheeled into the operating room again for a second neck operation.

"By the time they finished stitching me up," banker Winston recalls, "I was conscious and waved to the doctors in the operating room. Next morning I sat up for breakfast. My son, who is a doctor, tells me I'm the luckiest man in the world—I could have died or been paralyzed."

The man largely responsible for such "luck"—51-year-old Dr. De Bakey—insists that the road is open to still further progress in the field of stroke relief. Up to now, operations on the vessels leading to the brain have all been in the chest and neck; the surgeons haven't tackled the skull itself, where many severe strokes are beyond their skill. When asked if there is any chance of edging closer to the brain in future operations, Dr. De Bakey answers unhesitatingly: "There is a possibility. We're working on that in our laboratories now."

TRADITIONALLY TACTFUL

EARLY IN THE 1930s the Cunard Line had under construction a giant passenger ship, which was to surpass in size anything afloat.

It was decided by the company's directors to name the vessel *Victoria,* since the name of Cunard ships traditionally had ended in the letters "ia."

The board chairman went to Buckingham palace to advise King George V of the board's decision.

"Your Majesty," he said, "we are going to name the new ship after one of Britain's most gracious queens. . . ."

King George, smiling broadly, could not restrain his enthusiasm. "How wonderful!" he interrupted. "That will make Her Majesty so happy!"

When the ship was christened, the name it proudly bore was, of course, *Queen Mary.* —E. E. EDGAR

HOMEMADE ROCKETS CAN KILL!

BY ELIOT TOZER

These missiles can be dangerous boomerangs in teenage hands. Only stern safety measures will end the menace

THE HIGH SCHOOL in the small town of Floydada, Texas, crackled with excitement. The chemistry class was building a rocket. Like most model rockets, it was small and simple. Like many, it would be treacherously unpredictable.

The body was a section of half-inch pipe about a foot long. One end was capped with a "nose cone." At the other end, the class fashioned a nozzle for the flame. For fuel, they mixed two inexpensive chemicals and some powdered sugar.

Outside, on the playground, the teacher held a match to the nozzle. The homemade fuel ignited instantly, but instead of burning smoothly as rocket fuel should, it exploded. Jagged chunks of pipe sliced into the little group, killing the teacher. Seven of the 14 students fell screaming to the ground, most of them seriously injured.

Caught up in the excitement of the Space Age, teenagers all over the U.S. are building miniature missiles in bedroom and basement workshops. But few realize that homemade rockets, like those at Cape Canaveral, are incredibly sensitive to each of a thousand variables. One hairline miscalculation can change a rocket into a bomb.

In Chicago, doctors took 40 stitches in 12-year-old Lawrence

Mazikowski when a kettle of rocket fuel blew up in his kitchen.

Ronald Hale, Modesto, California, lost his right eye when his rocket engine exploded on the test stand.

In Philadelphia, a sliver of metal ripped into John Earl, Jr.'s brain when his model missile exploded on the launching pad.

Of an estimated 10,000 persons within the age group of ten to 20 who are actively engaged in amateur rocketry today, 162 lost eyes and fingers or were otherwise maimed in a sample six-week period in the spring of 1958. In the first five months of last year, four young rocket makers died.

It's a frightening situation—and it threatens to get worse unless drastic steps are taken. At the moment, there is very little to deter the eager experimenters, for model missiles are unbelievably easy to build. The body can be shaped from any metal cylinder or even balsa wood. A hole at one end makes a nozzle. Propellants, concocted of the same chemicals used in bombs, can be cheaply bought by almost anyone at drugstores. More violently explosive propellants can be converted from fertilizers.

Teenage curiosity in a rapidly changing world is commendable, but George P. Sutton, chief of preliminary design at Rocketdyne, a division of North American Aviation, Inc., says, "I would no sooner let teenagers fire live rockets than I would give them a loaded hand grenade to use as a football."

Samuel K. Hoffman, general manager of Rocketdyne, adds, "I wouldn't even let my staff of trained specialists try the things some of these kids are doing."

A rocket firing is a controlled explosion. The fuel burns explosively fast—but smoothly—to create huge volumes of hot gas. As the clouds of gas spew out the nozzle, they accelerate the rocket in the opposite direction. From ignition to burn-out each phase must be under precise, split-second control.

Some fuels are liquids. Kids use benzene, gasoline, even cleaning fluid. Mixed with an oxidizer and ignited, they produce a roaring flame. But if the liquids are improperly mixed or ignited, the rocket explodes.

Some fuels are deadly in themselves. Seventeen-year-old David Horsfall, experimenting alone in his Vancouver home, became groggy from nitrobenzene fumes and died.

Solid fuels, powders that are pressed into a cake, are even more deadly than liquids. Too tightly packed, they develop hot spots and explode. Or they burn too fast and blow up the casing. Sometimes the igniter, usually a glowing electric wire, causes a momentary pressure differential across the cake; it cracks and the rocket shatters.

Amateur rocketeers just do not have the facilities or the know-how to control the knife-edge variables in the successful firing of a rocket. Says John I. Shafer, staff engineer, Jet Propulsion Laboratory, California Institute of Technology: "Any one of a thousand little details overlooked in propellant manufacture or in designing the engine can cause completely unexpected results."

"The trouble is," says James Harford, Executive Secretary, American Rocket Society, "that the kids have been led to believe they were safe under 'adult supervision.' But I don't believe that parents, well-intentioned though they may be, would get within 100 yards of a toy buzz-bomb if they knew how unpredictable it can be."

Of course the best monitors of teenage experiments would be U.S. rocket experts. Not only because they appreciate the high sensitivity of rockets to jarring, to temperature changes and improper ignition, but because they would insist on taking the same expensive safety precautions that rocket manufacturers take.

Look, for example, at some of the measures taken by propellant manufacturers. Workmen wear coveralls treated with fire-retardant and special shoes without nails. Compare these with the blue denims and T-shirts of teenage amateurs. The professionals use non-sparking, beryllium-copper tools.

Power lines are underground. Lights, motors and switches are explosion-proof. Water-sprinkling systems protect all rooms. Hardly like the kitchen in a suburban home.

All processing equipment is made of 18-8 stainless steel, aluminum or brass, so that it will not spark if struck accidentally. Barricades are several feet thick. Yet accidents happen here, too.

A rocket expert working with amateurs would insist on professional safety precautions, but would amateurs submit to "all that red tape?"

Some do. The test facility shared by the Pacific Rocket Society and Reaction Research Society covers 40 acres of desert land about 35 miles northeast of Mojave, California. The launching area is fenced. Spectators are restricted to slit trenches about 400 feet from the pad. Colored flags indicate Caution and Danger. A public address system and siren warn of impending blast-off. The control center is of concrete block with a roof of railroad ties. The slit windows are of bulletproof glass.

Still, says the American Rocket Society in a 76-page report based on several months of studying the growing danger from amateur rocketry: "Even rocket clubs located at accredited universities . . . could profit by additional guidance from personnel experienced in rocketry."

THERE IS but one answer to this new menace: ban all amateur experimentation. In June, 1959, the American Rocket Society directed its 46 member sections and 35 student chapters that "All practical means must be taken to prevent the manufacture of propellants or rockets by amateurs. The launching of rockets by amateurs must be prohibited."

To put teeth in its directive, the Society has empowered its sections to ask local drug and hardware stores not to sell propellant materials to youngsters. A blockade in Los Angeles was partially effective when a little over half the drugstores were asked to stop such sales.

Although Army rocket test facilities have been made available to amateurs, under strict military supervision, ex-Secretary of Defense Neil McElroy issued a directive in which he noted "the dangers inherent in the flight testing of explosively propelled projectiles of any size" and ordered military facilities reserved for firing only those missiles with "a useful scientific purpose."

The National Safety Council, the National Fire Protection Association and the Boy Scouts of America back the ban.

All safety-conscious groups point out that in several states the firing of rockets is illegal. New Jersey, for example, prohibits the use of explosives. This in effect bans homemade rockets, most of which contain explosive propellants. Violating the State Explosive Act carries a maximum penalty of one year in prison, a $10,000 fine or both.

To those who protest that the ban will stifle scientific initiative, the Society replies that interviews with amateurs showed that "essentially none had an understanding of how a rocket really works."

Col. John P. Stapp, president of the Society concludes, "The science of rocketry is *not* served by amateur experimentation."

Here's how you can help the American Rocket Society in its campaign to stop the appalling loss of eyes, fingers and lives:

Show this article to your children. Recommend it to neighbors who have children interested in science.

Urge your local druggist, hardware store and chemical supply house not to sell propellant materials to anyone who does not have a license, liability insurance or surety bond and permit.

Send your boys and girls to the local ARS section where they may enjoy the programs being set up to stress the truly scientific and theoretical, rather than dangerous aspects of this challenging new science.

Two bills designed to strengthen safe amateur rocketry are now awaiting Congressional consideration. One bill, introduced by Rep. David S. King of Utah, proposes authorizing the building of safe and adequate static test stands and rocket ranges in 50 states, under the supervision of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration. Another bill, sponsored by New York's Rep. Victor Anfuso, calls for the establishment of a Space Cadet Corps.

As Wernher von Braun, Technical Director, Army Ballistic Missile Agency, has said, "America needs live scientists, not dead ones."

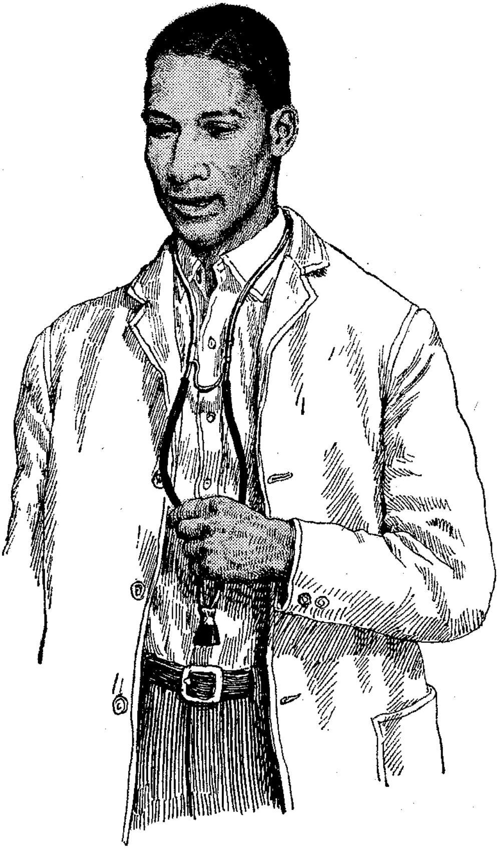
CONTRARY EPITAPH?

THIS MONUMENT, which was erected in memory of a deceased seaman, has puzzled generations of New Englanders:

"Underneath this stone lies poor John Round
Lost at sea and never found."

—*Savings Bank Life Insurance News*

BY DAVID MACDONALD



How Dr. Casey won the heart of Winnipeg

As an athlete he
drew cheers
—but as a man
he scored
the greatest
triumph of all

THE PEOPLE OF WINNIPEG, Canada, have good reason to remember the month of May, 1950, with mixed feelings. For one thing, it brought a disastrous Red River flood that cost them an estimated $26,000,000 in property damage. For another, as if to compensate a little, it brought Tom Casey to town.

A 35-year-old American with a gentle, engaging manner, Casey came to Winnipeg as an itinerant professional football player. As things turned out, he stayed on for more than eight years to realize his goal of becoming a doctor. And when he finally went on his way to continue his medical studies in London, the people of Winnipeg knew that their city was a better place because Tom Casey had been there.

Typically, it was Casey's concern for others that led him to Winnipeg in the first place. The son of a semiliterate Pennsylvania railroad mechanic, he worked at odd jobs during high school to help out his family, and won a scholarship to Hampton Institute in Virginia, an all-Negro college where he starred at football and earned a science degree in 1948.

Though Casey wanted to become a doctor, and had a chance to go to Harvard Medical School on another scholarship, he passed it up. Two of his younger brothers and one sister were also hoping to enter college.

To earn their tuition fees, Casey put his own ambitions aside and took a fling at pro football. After one season with the old New York Yankees, he drifted up to the Hamilton (Ontario) Wildcats in the Canadian Big Four league, then accepted an offer from the Winnipeg Blue Bombers.

The day he arrived there Winnipeg was in deep trouble, battling the Red River flood. He was met at the station by the Bombers' president, a wealthy Great Lakes shipper named Ralph Misener. Misener took Casey home, fed him a sandwich and then handed him a pair of rubber boots. "Come on," he said, "there's work to do."

Casey pitched in. For the next week he cruised the city in a motorboat, rescuing victims from doomed houses, and worked himself boneweary on makeshift dikes.

"Winnipeg was a completely strange city to me," he remembers, "and yet I'd never felt more at ease anywhere in my life. The only thing that mattered to anyone then was how high the water would rise. Personal things like the color of your skin didn't seem to count much."

But later, when the crisis had passed, it wasn't always so good. On one occasion, trying to rent an apartment, Casey was flatly rejected. "Sorry," a real estate agent told him, "but the other tenants wouldn't like having a Negro in the building. You know how it is."

Casey'd been through it all before, especially in the South. He'd seen his people pushed around and heard the whiplash cry of "Nigger!" He'd been turned away from restaurants and hotels, been humiliated and felt the rage boiling inside him.

"Sure," he told the realtor dryly, "I know how it is."

Relating the incident that night to a new friend, he said, "I expected it to be different up here."

The friend, a Jew, understood. He picked up the phone, called a pal who owned a large apartment block and laid it on the line. Next day Casey had an apartment.

It wasn't long before Winnipeggers were happy to have him around. In his first season as a Blue Bomber halfback he was one of the stars of a team that went to the national final and he set a scoring record of 16 touchdowns in 1952.

Off the football field, Casey was even more active. In his spare time he organized and coached kids' playground football and baseball teams. He did volunteer work for the Community Chest, worked with youth groups and clubs, visited hospitals throughout the province of

Manitoba. When fees were offered to him he refused with a polite "Glad to help out."

There were so many requests for Casey's services in 1955—he averaged four speeches a week in one three-month period—that the Blue Bombers' directors set up a special committee to handle them.

The lean, handsome young man also became a familiar figure in the city's hospitals. After checking with nurses to find out which patients seldom had any visitors, he'd drop in to pass half an hour with them. Other sports heroes sometimes paid similar calls on patients, accompanied by news photographers to record their benevolence. But Casey always made his rounds alone.

Even while playing football, Casey worked toward his goal of becoming a doctor. Enrolled at the University of Manitoba, he crammed a seven-year French course into two years—a modern foreign language being compulsory for admission to medicine in Canada.

When he entered medical school, he took his textbooks along on all Blue Bomber road trips. He studied on planes, in hotels and dressing rooms. After victories, while his teammates were celebrating, Casey was usually holed up with a book.

Besides paying for his own education, which wasn't too difficult on a salary that averaged $7,500 a year, he also provided for members of his family. For five years he supported his sister Ruth, who earned a master's degree in social work at Boston University. He also supported his brother Jared at Wilberforce University for three years and helped finance his brother William, who took a degree in education and now teaches school in Philadelphia.

When Casey gave up football in 1955 to concentrate on his studies, a poll conducted by the Winnipeg *Tribune* named him Manitoba's Citizen of the Year. "Tom Casey is not the choice because he has been an outstanding Rugby star," the newspaper noted in an editorial, "but because he has been an example to youth in applying the Golden Rule to sport and the game of life."

THE EXAMPLE wasn't wasted. Knowing that Casey had hoped to go to London to do post-graduate work toward a higher degree—and also that he hadn't kept enough money for himself to do it—members of the local Sales and Advertising Club launched a Tom Casey Fund drive in 1956.

The proceeds—$5,833—were presented to him on Tom Casey Night at the Winnipeg football stadium, while 16,000 people cheered. They fell silent when Casey groped for words to speak his thanks.

"I can remember the days," he said, "when I had to put cardboard inside my shoes before I could go to school. I often wonder how things might have turned out if there hadn't been people like you who were willing to give me a hand."

The third of Oscar and Mattie Sue Casey's eight children, Tom was born in Wellsville, Ohio, and grew up in a succession of dreary railroad towns in Ohio and Pennsylvania where his father found work.

Most of his playmates were white kids. At the age of ten he broke a broom handle over the head of a 16-year-old who ridiculed his color and a juvenile court official threatened to send him to reform school.

When Tom was 17, on the point of quitting school to help support his family, Art Weigle, his football coach at Westinghouse Memorial High School in Wilmerding, Pennsylvania, found Tom a part-time job and talked Oscar Casey into letting his son graduate. The $15 a week Tom earned as night watchman in a bus depot, from 11 P.M. to 7 A.M., bought groceries for his five younger brothers and sisters.

The other man—also white—who helped him was William Carver, a social studies teacher at Westinghouse High. Carver felt that young Casey, an honor student, should go to college. He told him about Hampton Institute in Virginia and they talked it over with Tom's father, who had never gone beyond the fourth grade.

At Hampton, Casey had a full tuition scholarship for two years, plus pocket money from his job of sweeping out classroooms. Here he also had his first encounter with Southern Negroes. They weren't like the few he'd known in the North. "They seemed to be so frustrated, so hopeless," he says. "They'd been beaten down so long they'd lost the will to fight. I'm glad to see a lot of that has changed now."

In Virginia, too, Casey got his first galling taste of segregation. For a summer he worked as a bathhouse attendant on a public beach. One of his duties was to prevent Negro bathers from drowning—and to keep them off the part of the beach reserved for whites.

In 1944, after his sophomore year, an impartial draft board accepted him into the Navy. Two years later Casey returned to Hampton on the GI Bill, graduated at the top of his class and was nominated for a full scholarship to Harvard. To get it he needed one year in a northern college. But, instead of going ahead with his own education, he decided to go to work first to help other members of his family get their share. For himself, he could wait.

After one season of pro football in New York, before moving on to Canada, he enrolled at Columbia University to do graduate work in chemistry. "One day I glanced out of the window," he recalls, "and saw people walking by—real flesh and blood things. Finally I said to myself, 'Working with test tubes in a laboratory isn't for you. You want to work with *people*.' That's when I knew I had to become a doctor."

When the people of Winnipeg finally made it possible, almost seven years later, Casey was faintly bewildered. "For some reason," he says, "they decided to make something of me—something I really wasn't. I didn't try to set any example as an athlete or prove anything about Negroes. I was just living my own life, going my own way and doing what I thought I should do. Then they collected all that money and I felt guilty about accepting it."

Rather than keep the full amount

for himself, Casey decided to use $3,000 of it to provide scholarships for needy students. A close friend with whom he discussed the idea suggested a fund for Negro students. (Winnipeg's 409,000 population includes about 1,000 Negroes.) Casey said no. It wouldn't be fair to single out Negroes or athletes and discriminate against others.

Instead, he suggested letters be sent to high school principals asking about any promising students who deserved to go to college but couldn't afford it. Then a board of trustees was chosen by the Sales and Advertising Club: Dr. Lennox Bell, Casey's dean of medicine; John Bruce, an advertising executive; and investment broker Bill Dunlop.

Finally they settled on two candidates. One already had a scholarship to study engineering at the University of Manitoba but—like Casey himself at the age of 17—he was planning to quit and support his widowed mother. With help from the Tom Casey Fund, plus money from a good summer job one of the trustees lined up, he's been able to stay in college.

The other, a German-born youth, is partly handicapped by cerebral palsy. Casey, who interned at the Winnipeg General Hospital, arranged treatments for him at its physiotherapy clinic. He wants to be a teacher and entered the University of Manitoba last fall on a Casey scholarship.

It wasn't until September, 1958, when Casey had already left for graduate studies in neurology at the National Hospital for Nervous Diseases in London, that the people of Winnipeg learned how he'd repaid their kindness to him. Reporters actually found out about his scholarships several days earlier. But he made them promise not to print the story until after he'd gone.

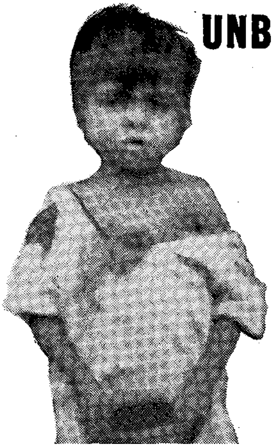
Casey arrived in London a short time after the Notting Hill race riots and had a hard time finding a place to live. Some landlords turned him away apologetically, others with a curt "No coloreds."

"Some people may have a very good reason to dislike Negroes," Casey says. "In a way, I hope they have or else their behavior means there's something sadly and radically wrong with them."

Dr. Casey has a small apartment in Hampstead now and a circle of new friends, most of them white. He still corresponds regularly with people in Winnipeg—after a newspaper printed his London address he got Christmas cards from more than 60 Winnipeggers he'd never met—and he hopes he'll be able to go back there eventually to live and work among them.

EGYPTIAN ENIGMA

HERE'S A POSSIBLE SOLUTION for the scientists who haven't been able to figure out how the ancient Egyptians managed to build the Pyramids: for one thing, they didn't have coffee breaks. —MRS. NORMAN D. THORSON



UNBU . . . beggar child of mystery

Nothing is known about Unbu. In India, names have a meaning and her name means "love" but she has never had any. She was found in a small village down on the plains in Coonoor, South India, in the early morning, with a coconut shell which she used for begging in her hands. She was sobbing and no one knew how she came to the village. She had evidently been dropped there deliberately by someone during the night, as she had not been there the day before.

She explained the long gash in the side of her head by saying she was torn by the claws of a dog which had knocked her down to take the few scraps of food someone had put in her coconut shell. She shook her head when asked about her mother and father and said she never had any.

She did not know the place she came from but she said it was big. She seemed to think she had always been on the streets alone. She had never eaten a regular meal, just scraps put in her shell or some cooked rice or vegetable she bought for a few annas (an anna is worth about two U. S. pennies) when she was lucky enough to be given any. She had never been in a house, she always slept on the streets, and her stomach always hurt.

There are thousands of little Unbus in India—hungry, sick, homeless and friendless. CCF cares for as many as funds permit in CCF affiliated orphanages. In Calcutta alone, thousands live on the streets with families staking out bits of the curb. Here they sit, sleep, wash their clothing, cook their skimpy messes over a fire made from the shreds of dung picked up from the tracks of the skinny sacred wandering cows.

Indian children can be "adopted" and admitted to CCF's 12 affiliated Indian orphanages. The cost is the same in India as in all countries listed, $10.00 a month.

COUNTRIES

Africa (Central), Austria, Belgium, Bolivia, Borneo, Brazil, Burma, Canada, Chile, England, Finland, France, Greece, Hong Kong, India, Indonesia, Iran, Israel, Italy, Jamaica, Japan, Jordan, Korea, Lapland, Lebanon, Macao, Malaya, Mexico, Okinawa, Pakistan, Philippines, Portugal, Puerto Rico, Spain, Syria, Taiwan (Formosa), Thailand, United States, Vietnam, Western Germany, American Indians or greatest need.

Christian Children's Fund, incorporated in 1938, with its 317 affiliated orphanage schools in 38 countries, is the largest Protestant orphanage organization in the world. It serves 30 million meals a year. It is registered with the Advisory Committee on Voluntary Foreign Aid of the International Cooperation Administration of the United States Government. It is experienced, efficient, economical and conscientious.

For Information write:
Dr. J. Calvitt Clarke

I wish to "adopt" a boy ☐ girl ☐ for one year in ....
(Name Country)

I will pay $10 a month ($120 a year). Enclosed is payment for the ☐full year ☐first month. Please send me the child's name, story, address and picture. I understand that I can correspond with the child. Also, that there is no obligation to continue the adoption.

I cannot "adopt" a child but want to help by giving $..............................

☐ Please send me further information.

NAME ....

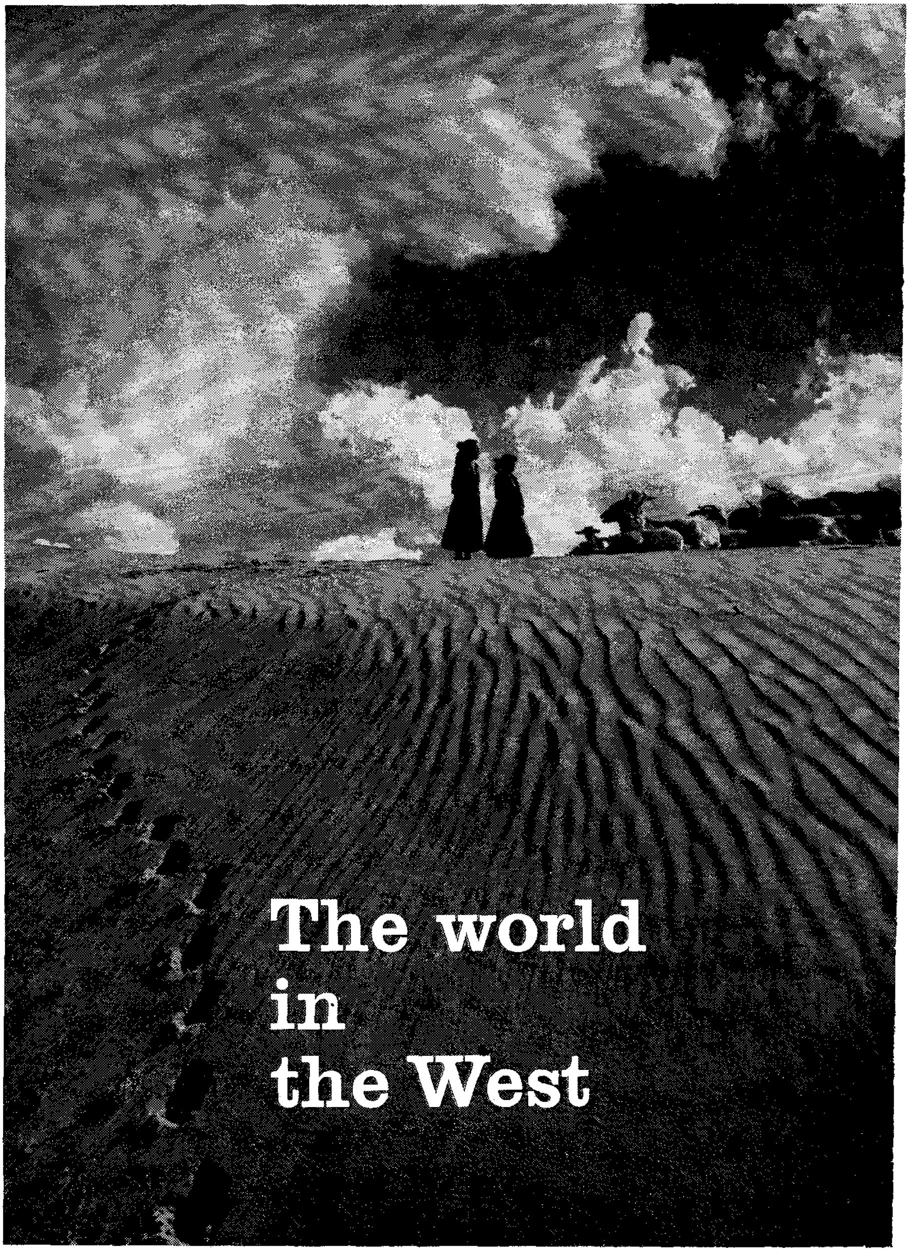
ADDRESS ....

CITY .... ZONE..........

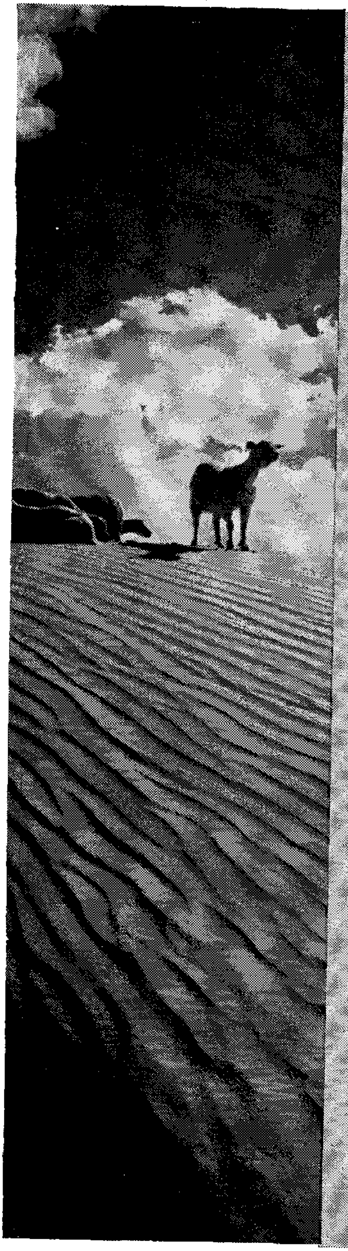
STATE ....

Gifts of any amount are welcome. Gifts are deductible from income tax.

CHRISTIAN CHILDREN'S FUND, INC.
Richmond 4, Virginia



The world in the West

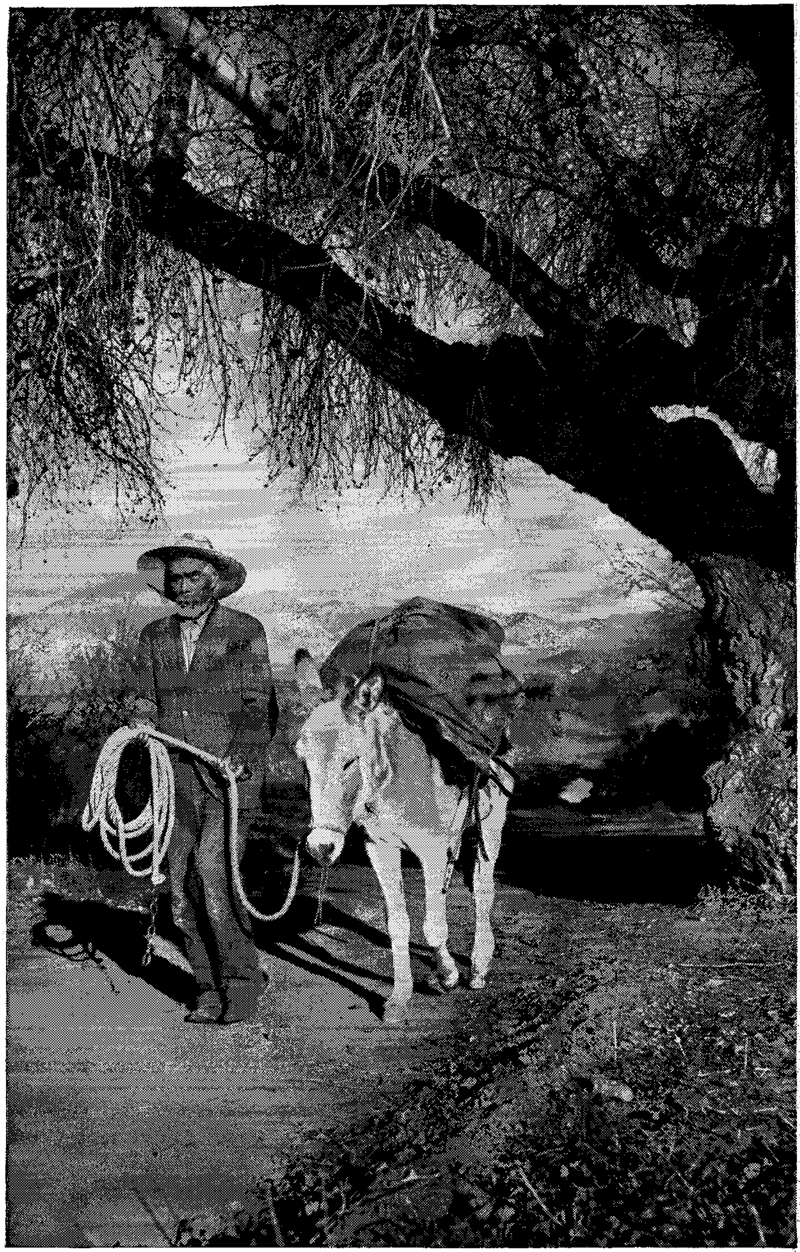


TEXT BY RICHARD JOSEPH

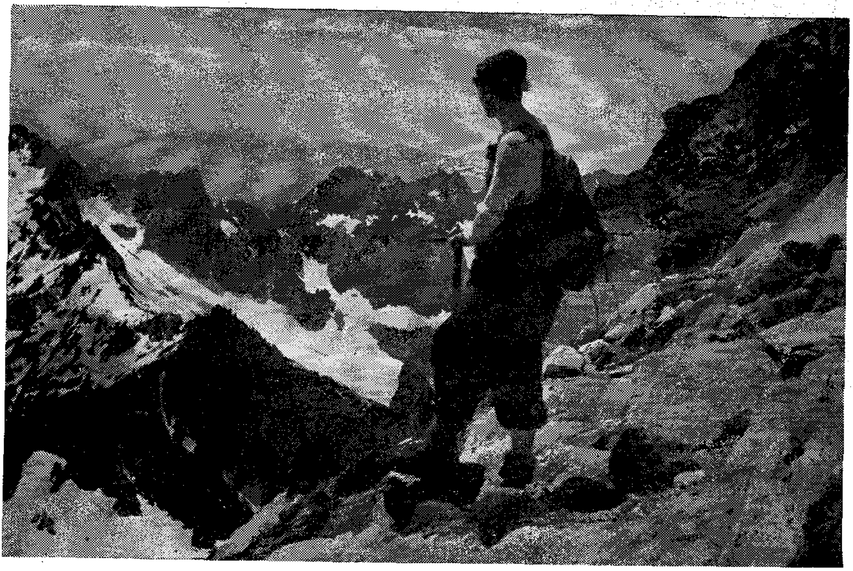
Famed for men who rode high in the saddle and slung their guns low on their hips, the great American West is also a land where, if you have a discerning eye, you may see reflections of much of the rest of the world. The desert pastoral on the left, for instance, could well be in the Holy Land, but it's in our own Southwest. On the following pages you'll see some of the wonders of other lands contained in the 11 Western states stretching from the Rockies to the Pacific.

This pretty girl and the huge old ornate wine cask seem symbolic of the rich Burgundy region of France. Actually it's California's fine wine country. Here, too, the mood of the old Spanish dons and grandees lives on in the church architecture.

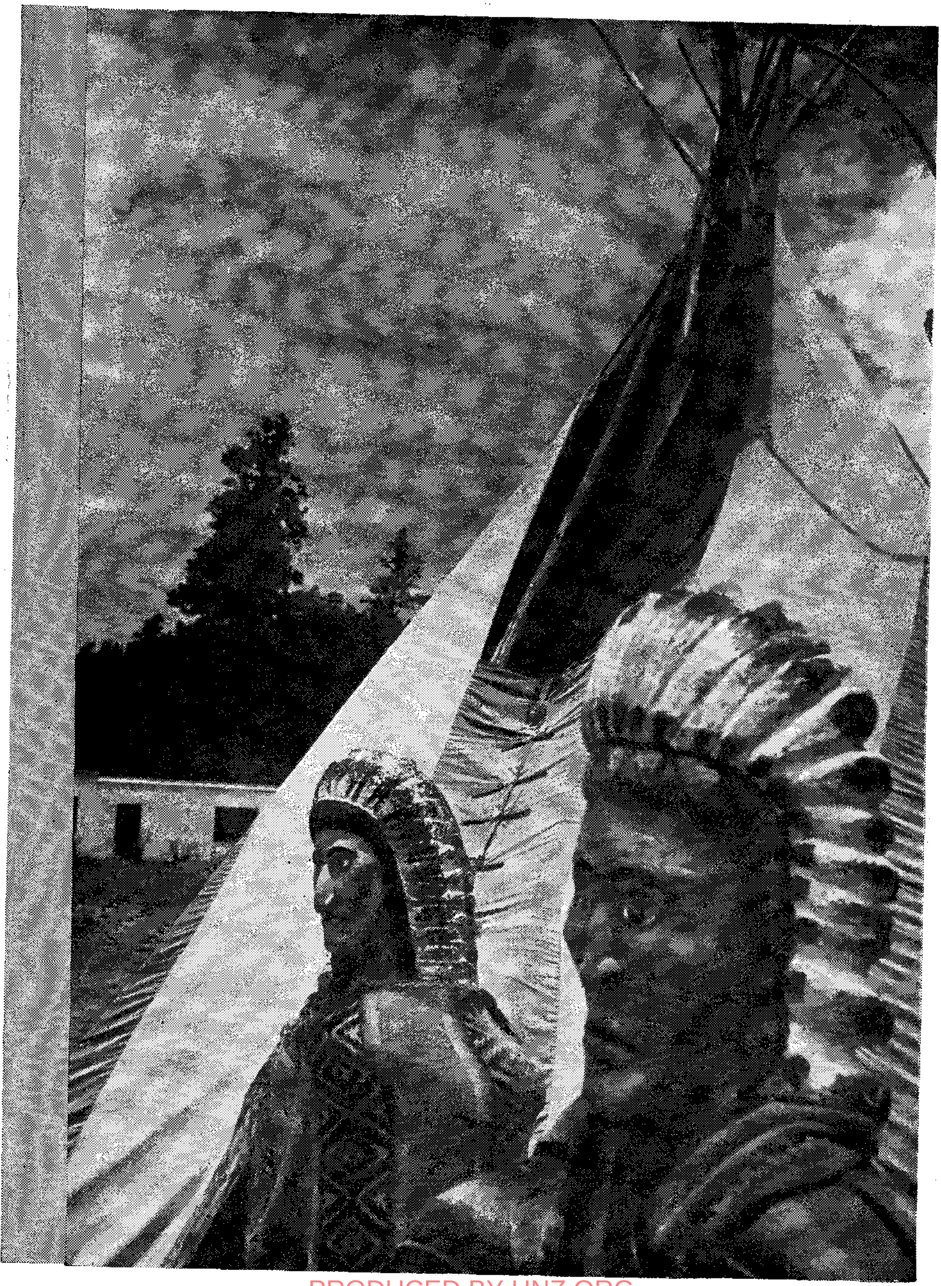
The rains brought to the Pacific Northwest the lush greenness reminiscent of the British Isles. And here Britons and Scotsmen found themselves comfortable and at home with their traditions. But the lovely Napa Valley girl, opposite, seems straight out of a vineyard on the slopes of Italy's Apennines.



A bronzed old man and his burro; a dusty road and the mesquite of the desert—typically Mexican—are also typical of our Southwest. As for the Rocky Mountain climber, he would face similar crags in scaling the great bulk of the Jungfrau in the Swiss Alps.



In many secluded spots on the West Coast, one can find the calm and beauty of an oriental garden. But the carved Indians, their feathered bonnets and their tepee could come from no place on earth except the American West. So it is that you can behold most of the world when you visit the West, but you can find the West nowhere else. ♛



The incredible treasure in Thunder Bay

BY NORMAN CARLISLE

Lying in a watery grave, the silver mine's skeleton mocks the hand of man

OFF THE NORTH SHORE of Lake Superior, in Ontario's spectacular Thunder Bay, a barren rock juts a bare foot above water. Yet financiers in New York, Boston and San Francisco once waited with bated breath for news from this remote, unprepossessing little ridge. For it marked the incredible treasure of Thunder Bay—at one time the richest silver mine in the world.

One day in 1868, two Scottish surveyors, Thomas MacFarlane and John Morgan, were paddling a canoe along the wooded shores of Thunder Bay, which lie due north of Michigan's Keweenaw Peninsula. They were looking for copper, for it seemed logical that outcroppings of the rich deposits that were then giving Michigan a copper boom might continue northward under the lake and pop up here on Ontario's shores.

To survey the tangled stretch of wooded land, they looked for a place to set up their transits. Spying the little reef, they clambered ashore and started chopping holes to hold their observation stakes. Suddenly, they noticed a peculiar gray vein that ran through the rock.

"Looks like silver," MacFarlane joked. Both men knew this was copper country. Nobody had ever found any other precious metals there. But, out of curiosity, they followed the vein until it disappeared under the water. Morgan stretched out full length. A moment later, he let out a mighty yell.

"It's silver!"

MacFarlane threw himself down beside his partner to stare at the glittering, 20-foot-wide strip. Then the two men rushed for their pickaxes. Like madmen they slashed at the incredible vein, bending to snatch up fist-sized chunks of silver. In a few hours they had dug out almost a thousand pounds of silver nuggets and ore.

Their excited report of the fabulous silver strike brought engineers scurrying to the scene. But the industrious Scotsmen had chipped off virtually all the loose silver. The rest was buried deep in the rock, far under the lake, which was spasmodically pounded by some of the most savage storms in the world.

A group of New York financiers

(continued on page 198)

Married women are sharing this secret

. . . the new, easier, surer protection for those most intimate marriage problems

What a blessing to be able to trust in the wonderful *germicidal protection* Norforms can give you. Norforms have a highly perfected new formula that releases antiseptic and germicidal ingredients with long-lasting action. The exclusive new base melts at body temperature, forming a powerful protective film that *guards* (but will not harm) the delicate tissues.

And Norforms' *deodorant protection* has been tested in a hospital clinic and found to be more effective than anything it had ever used. Norforms *eliminate* (rather than cover up) embarrassing odors, yet have no "medicine" or "disinfectant" odor themselves.

And what *convenience!* These small feminine suppositories are so easy and convenient to use. Just insert—no apparatus, mixing or measuring. They're greaseless and they keep in any climate.

Now available in new packages of 6, as well as 12 and 24. Also available in Canada.

Tested by doctors . . .
trusted by women . . .
proved in hospital clinics

FEMININE SUPPOSITORIES
Norforms®
A NORWICH PRODUCT

FREE *Informative Norforms booklet*
Just mail this coupon to Dept. CR-03
Norwich Pharmacal Co., Norwich, N. Y.
Send me the new Norforms booklet, in a plain envelope.

Name______________________________
(PLEASE PRINT)
Street______________________________
City________________Zone_____State______

(continued from page 196)

plunked down $250,000 for the rock; then onto the scene bounded William Frue, a brash mining engineer, who was just the man they needed. Frue arrived at Thunder Bay just before a storm broke. On shore, he stood and watched as the lake waters came roaring in over the tiny island. To Frue, the onslaught of the lake was a personal challenge. He'd find a way to tame it.

The way, he decided, was to build a breakwater, then erect a circular watertight fence, or cofferdam, all around the island, pump out the water, then sink his mining shafts into the dried-out rocks. He brought in a shipload of workers and 20,000 feet of heavy mine timbers.

In the spring they began to erect the breakwater, a 13-foot-high fence made of massive timbers, bolted and tied with huge steel cables and anchored to giant blocks of stone. Then Frue built his cofferdam, again using timbers lashed together by steel cables. By August of 1871, the water pumps throbbed and before long the barren rock lay exposed to the summer sun. Soon silver ore was being hauled up from the first shaft.

Suspiciously, Frue watched the lake. It was calm now, but what would happen during the September storm season? He soon found out. A wall of water surged over the breakwater; in an hour there was no sign of the barrier or cofferdam.

Undaunted, Frue started work anew. This time he built his breakwater in two sections, each constructed of 18-inch-thick timbers set in lines 23 feet apart. Between these walls, Frue poured in tons of rock;

WHEN GRAY "GETS IN YOUR HAIR"

Get rid of it with Grecian Formula 16

This is the colorless liquid that *gradually* changes gray hair to natural-looking color. Simple daily applications for two or three weeks will do the job. Then occasional use will keep you looking as young as you feel. Whether you are a man or woman, whether you were formerly a blond, brunette or redhead, Grecian Formula 16 will change your gray hair to natural-looking color and pleasantly recall your younger days. *Money back guarantee!*

For free booklet, write Dept. C, Aegean Products, Inc., 210 E. Lexington St., Baltimore 2, Maryland.

GRECIAN FORMULA 16

AEGEAN PRODUCTS, INC. • BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

when he was through, he had thus paved an area ten times bigger than the island itself. Let Lake Superior smash through that!

Again the pile of silver grew as the mine shaft was driven deeper. Then, after a few weeks, another storm broke. In one tremendous stroke the great rock barrier was destroyed. The waves ripped out the timbers and tossed the rocks to the bottom of Lake Superior.

When they heard of this disaster, the angry mine owners announced that they were through. Work on the Thunder Bay mine had already cost them $50,000.

"Give me one more chance," Frue pleaded, sure that the riches buried in Thunder Bay were far greater than anyone's wildest dreams. His glowing predictions convinced the financiers, and Frue concocted a new plan. This time, fortifying only the exposed sides of the island, he built his two walls 75 feet apart. Then, after also constructing the inner cofferdam, he sat back and waited for a storm. It came soon enough.

From where he crouched, Frue could see great geysers of spray as the waves battered against the breakwater. The great timbers held fast, and Frue knew he had won. Now he could mine for silver in safety.

As the news of his victory reached the outside, "Silver Islet," as the reef had been dubbed, became world famous. Frue's promises of riches were more than borne out. In one five-week period they extracted $370,000 worth of silver. In a single year, the take amounted to $2,250,000. Stock in the 75 x 45-foot piece

BROADLOOM
Olson Factory to you!

It's Reversible for Twice the Wear, Double Luxury

Like Millions of Olson Customers
You Can **Save up to ½**

. . . We'll reclaim the Valuable Materials in Your Old Rugs, Clothing—and add New Wool.

(*You Can Send Your Materials when You Order—or After Your New Rugs Arrive. We Lend Our Carpet Yarns Free.*)

YOUR CHOICE of 49 lovely Tweeds, Solid Colors, Florals, Early American and Oriental patterns, Ovals . . . regardless of colors in your materials. ANY SIZE IN A WEEK up to 18 feet wide, seamless, any length—for Rugs or Wall-to-Wall Carpeting—only 74c a sq. ft. **Monthly Payments** if desired. No risk trial offer. Save-Factory-to-You. 86th year.

Mail Coupon or Postcard to Nearest Address

FREE New Money-Saving Olson Catalog in full colors

Model rooms, decorating ideas, Gift Coupon

Your Name..

Address..©

Town........................State..............

OLSON RUG CO., Dept. M-35

CHICAGO 41 ILLINOIS ● NEW YORK 1 NEW YORK ● SAN FRANCISCO 8 CALIFORNIA

Enjoy
Sports
Again

Research finds new fast way to shrink hemorrhoids without surgery

Today there's a fast new way to shrink hemorrhoid tissues, stop pain and itching—all without surgery. The name of this medication: The PAZO Formula.

CLINICALLY TESTED BY DOCTORS. The PAZO Formula does *more* than just shrink hemorrhoid tissue. It also contains specific ingredients to relieve pain and itching promptly, fight infection, promote healing, and lubricate membranes.

WORKS FAST. Soon after using The PAZO Formula, you sit, stand, walk, and enjoy active sports in *comfort*. This superior over-all medication brings symptomatic relief even to long-time pile sufferers.

AVAILABLE NOW in stainless suppositories or ointment at your druggist's. Get faster, more complete relief without surgery. Get . . .

The PAZO® Formula

Another Fine Product of Grove Laboratories

of rock soared from $25 to $100 a share, then to $1,000, and finally all the way up to $25,000.

Thirteen years went by with Frue still grimly standing guard against the lake. For he knew that if the pumps ever stopped, water would seep into the mine shafts and the lake would take by stealth what it could not get by force.

That was why the engineer anxiously paced the bleak shore one November day in 1884. The winter's supply of coal for the steam engines that ran the pumps should have come much earlier. He had only a 48-hour supply of coal—and he had begun to detect signs of the bitter Lake Superior winter that would stop all navigation. There was still no smudge of smoke on the horizon when the dread cry came from the firemen stoking the boilers.

"All the coal is gone!"

"Tear down the shaft house," Frue ordered grimly. When the furnaces had gulped down these timbers, Frue gave orders to burn the rowboats and then most of the cabins that housed his workers and himself. Finally, they even ripped down the boiler house itself. Still no coal boat arrived. Frue could not know that there was no hope—the coal barges were frozen fast in the ice 150 miles to the south.

As the last flames died in the boilers, the pumps coughed to a stop after 13 years, and an awesome silence settled down over the island. Then, from deep inside the mine came an ominous gurgle. Lake Superior was rushing back in to reclaim the island. Frue stood listening for a while, then walked off into the darkness trying to conceal the emotion that twisted his face.

That was the end of the strange mine in the lake, although Frue pleaded in vain for still another chance. The indomitable mining expert insisted that the original vein of silver extended still deeper and farther out under Lake Superior. Moreover, he pointed out, the ceilings and huge supporting columns in the sections they already had mined were immensely valuable; some of them were analyzed and found to be pure silver.

But Frue's arguments met with no enthusiasm. The risk was too great, the directors decided, and by that time silver was less valuable than when the mine was in its heyday.

Long ago the waters of Lake Superior tore away the timbers of Frue's great breakwater. All that remains to mark the once famous mine is the tiny island, barely visible in good weather.

In 1920 another attempt to sink a mine shaft was begun—and soon abandoned. So it is still there, the silver that may be worth millions, waiting for someone who dares challenge Lake Superior for another try at the strange treasure in Thunder Bay.

PHOTO CREDITS: Cover Tom Rametta & Bob Cato; 3 The New York TIMES; 12 NBC-TV; 14 Eileen Darby from Graphic House; 16 Toni Frissell; 26, 28, 30 Jack Dressler Studio; 74-5 left to right The Bettmann Archive, United Press International, Larry Fried from PIX; 77 The Bettmann Archive; 79-84, 89-90 UPI; 85, 87, 120 Wide World; 92 Sanford Roth from Rapho-Guillumette; 94, 159 Pictorial Parade; 130-139 Ferenc Berko; 143 Culver Service; 147-157 Benjamin Spiegel; 186-7, 188, 192 Esther Henderson, Fred Lyon, Chuck Abbott from Rapho-Guillumette; 189, 194 Bloom from Monkmeyer; 190, 195 Elliott Erwitt, Ernst Haas from MAGNUM; 191 A. Devaney; 193 Roy Pinney from Monkmeyer.

I'm mad at me!

To think that I sentenced myself to years of discomfort!

To think that I wouldn't even give Tampax a try!

I was the smart little girl who just "knew" internal sanitary protection wasn't for me.

Finally my best friend talked me into Tampax®, and it's so simple, so comfortable, so nice, so wonderful that I could kick myself.

Years—wasted years—spent in fussing with the other way.

TAMPAX Incorporated
Palmer, Mass.

APT ANSWERS

TWO DRESS MANUFACTURERS ran into each other on the street in New York's garment district.

"Joe," said the first, "I had the most wonderful dream last night. I dreamed I was in Miami at a fancy hotel just eating and drinking and swimming—and all free of charge. What a dream!"

"You call that a dream?" pooh-poohed the other. "I dreamed I was in the lobby of the Waldorf-Astoria, when in walked Ava Gardner and asked me to take her out. Then along came that Italian girl, Lollobrigida, and she also demanded I take her out!"

"Joe," cried his friend. "You mean you had both those girls and you didn't even call me?"

"But, Harry," said the other. "I thought you were in *Miami Beach!*"

—MARTIN ADAMS

AN INVETERATE GAMBLER who was entertaining a visiting elderly aunt took her to a racetrack. Never having seen such a sight, the old lady was agog and finally became so interested that, despite her scruples, she bet $5 on the nose of one of the entries. Much to her nephew's surprise, the horse won.

At this he accompanied his aunt to the pay window, where she received several times the amount of her bet. "Now, young man," she admonished the fellow at the ticket window as she placed the folded bills in her pocketbook, "let this be a lesson to you."

—BARBARA KLEIN

Instant Relief for Chapped, Dry Skin

DISPENSER FREE WITH $1^{00} SIZE

Official Medical Journal reports: Campana Italian Balm protects skin better than any lotion tested including preparations containing silicones or lanolin. Helps chapped hands heal faster. Softens rough hands better. Protects against detergents.

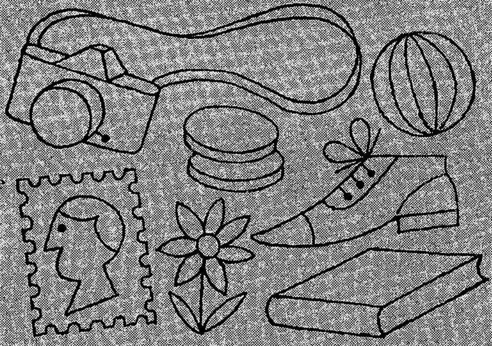
CAMPANA

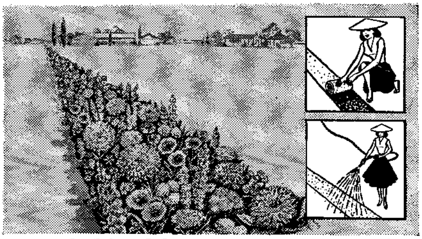
ITALIAN BALM®

Campana
Italian
Balm

CORONET FAMILY SHOPPER

Coronet invites its readers to browse and shop at leisure and in comfort, among the many products, services, educational and sales opportunities, offered in this special section. Your complete satisfaction is the goal of both Coronet and the advertisers represented here each month.

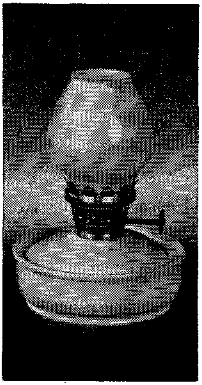




MAGIC 16 FOOT FLOWER CARPET—$1

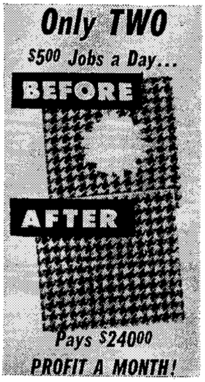
Amazing Magic Flower Carpet automatically plants a 16-foot garden of premium annuals. Over 1500 pre-planted seeds are impregnated into a 16'x6" carpet. Can be cut to any size. Simply unroll, water, and watch it burst into gorgeous blooms. In 6 weeks you have a close-massed riot of flowers. Marigolds, petunias, asters, poppies, snapdragons, zinnias—more than 25 varieties in all. Guaranteed to give you a prize-winning garden or your money back. Only $1. postage paid—3 for $2.79. Order from Sunset House, 605 Sunset Bldg., Beverly Hills, Calif.

TIP-PROOF HURRICANE LAMP



Dual purpose Hurricane Lamps cannot tip over, cannot spill, are absolutely windproof. They are perfect for emergencies and for all outdoor uses in field or garden, patio or porch. Completely safe with children or pets. Repels insects. Uses real kerosene. Compact 4¾" high yet burns for hours on end. Beautifully polished brass trim. Mellow flattering soft light makes the people and the party glamorous. Magnificently crafted in England. Ideal for the coming season. An exceptionally fine value. Immediate delivery. Fully guaranteed only $1.98 postage paid, 3 for $5.50. Cash, check or M.O., Lord George Ltd., Department C-3, 1270 Broadway, New York 1, New York.

MAKE $ $ $ AT HOME—FREE DETAILS



Invisible mending pays up to $10.00 profit in an hour. Be the invisible reweaver in your community and make big money at home! Make cuts, burns, tears, moth holes in suits, coats—all garments, all fabrics—disappear like magic. Big demand from tailors, cleaners, department stores, individuals, bring steady profits. Do only two $5.00 jobs per day at home in your spare time, and take in $240.00 cash per month. Learn how to do this work, turn spare time into cash. Invisible Reweavers are scarce in most communities. Write now for free details of this thrilling all profit opportunity. No obligation, no salesman will ever call. Fabricon, Dept. 393, 6238 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois.

DIAMOND (enlarged)
1 Carat Brilliant White Diamond Ring
$395

BUY DIAMONDS THIS NEW WAY . . .

"The Talk of the Country." Buy real diamonds after appraisal by your own expert. You'll save ⅓ to ½ by buying direct from one of America's well known diamond cutters. Over 5000 diamond ring styles $50 to $50,000. Diamond Jewelry sent to you free 10 day inspection. We guarantee to refund double appraisal cost unless your own jeweler appraises 50% above our price. Credit terms available. Write for Free Catalog C-3. Empire Diamond Corp., Empire State Building, New York 1, New York.

(Continued on next page)

TEETH STAY TIGHT

For months with amazing new soft pink liner. Eases sore gums giving you lasting comfort—eat anything. Ends daily bother with stickums you swallow. Easy to use—pure—harmless—smooth—gentle—brushable—clean—removable. Fills out shrunken mouth making you look and feel younger. Holds dentures tighter longer or your money back. Save money and time—send only $1. for big sheet or ask for information. Plasti-Cushion 85 (C-30)., Elyria, Ohio.

FREE 400 GENUINE POSTAGE STAMPS

STAMP COLLECTOR'S BONANZA

From: Africa-Europe-Asia and the British Empire worth $10.00 or more at catalogue prices. A fascinating mixture from foreign monasteries—convents—banks—etc. Lots of pleasure and adventure—who knows what you will find! And all yours as our get acquainted gift and furthermore you will receive a helpful Stamp Collector's Handbook worth $ $ $ to you. Offer to adults only. A fine collection of stamps for your inspection will also be enclosed. Frasek Co. CR, White Plains, N. Y.

YOU PLANT THESE POTS—40 FOR $1

Plant summer seedlings, cuttings or slips in these Pots made of pressed fertilizer. They'll get a head start with faster, stronger growth! To transplant, put Pot and all into ground! Pots disintegrate—roots grow right through with excellent aeration—with no shock. You need no fertilizer and much less water. 2¼" diameter. Guaranteed to please or your money back! 40 Plant Pots for only $1, post paid. 100 Plant Pots $1.95. Order from Sunset House, 605 Sunset Building, Beverly Hills, California.

Silver

LAST SUMMER my sister and I spent a week vacationing in New York City where we enjoyed a delightful whirl—sightseeing, shows, museums, night clubs, shopping and everything else we could crowd into the brief time.

In the mail awaiting me when I got home I found a picture post card my sister had sent me while we were together in New York with the following message: "Having a wonderful time. Glad you are here."

—IRENE WARSAW

AS IS THE USUAL PRACTICE among stewardesses, I often selected a young girl to help distribute gum and magazines among the passengers.

On one particular flight, I noticed a child, perhaps eight years old, sitting with her mother. When I asked if she would like to be our little stewardess, she eagerly asked her mother's permission. Her mother nodded her head, smiling, then watched as her daughter struggled out of her seat, her eyes glancing briefly to the brace on her daughter's leg, then quickly looked at me as she said, "She wants to be a stewardess just like you when she grows up."

After placing my hat on her head

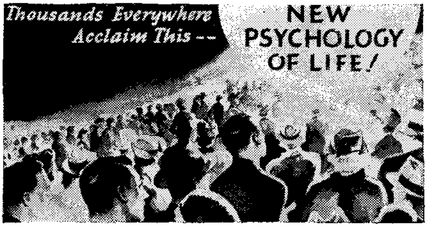
Linings

and pinning some junior stewardess wings on her blouse. I watched as she slowly, but happily, made her way down the aisle dispensing the gum among the passengers. The people smiled sympathetically as she passed, and I overheard several remarks to her about what a cute new stewardess we had on the plane.

This little girl was obviously thrilled with her new experience, but upon returning and politely thanking me, she made this request, "I know that I can never be a real stewardess because of my leg, but please don't tell mamma. She thinks that because I learned to walk again with my new brace that I can learn to do anything." —JANET L. MAC DERMID

IN THE LAST DAYS of the final illness of my teenage son he rejected all food, no matter how attractively arranged the special trays came from the hospital's diet kitchen. Finally we canceled all meals unless we ordered a tray by special request.

However, as we sat dejectedly at his bedside, the very next morning a tray came in from the diet kitchen. The only thing on it was a beautiful rock garden plant and a little white



YOU CAN CONTROL YOUR FATE

Have you unrealized hopes? Are the better things of life always just beyond your reach? Times have changed—but have you? Do you still believe some were born to enjoy fame, fortune, power—others to be mere plodders? Are you able to demonstrate a change in your living, to put your affairs in order and move forward to a better station in life? If not, then it's time for you to discover a new psychology of life and learn how to master your problems.

MIND - Man's Greatest Power

LEARN TO USE IT!

It takes no greater mental effort to achieve results—when you know how. Successful living is the oldest art in the world. It consists of developing initiative, foresight and the ability to combine experiences into new and workable ideas. Knowledge of this art and the way to develop personal, creative mind-power has been preserved through the centuries by The Rosicrucians who first came to America in 1694 and whose growing membership now extends throughout the civilized world.

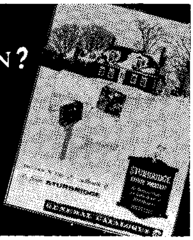
This FREE BOOK will prove the Power of Mind

SEND FOR YOUR COPY TODAY

The Rosicrucians, not a religion but a group of thinking men and women, invite you to discover and share in this rare knowledge. If you are sincere and have the courage to break away from limited forms of thinking, then do as thousands have done and send for your free copy of "The Mystery of Life." It fully explains how this New Psychology of Life leads to a joyous method of better living. There's no obligation so do it now! Write Scribe N.A.L., The Rosicrucians (AMORC) San Jose, Calif.

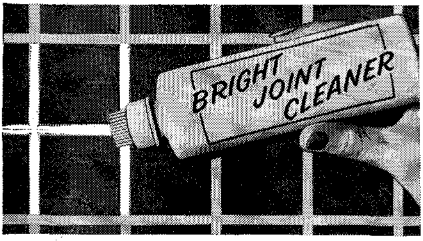
(Continued on next page)

FURNISHED IN EARLY AMERICAN?
You'll find the Unusual at
STURBRIDGE YANKEE WORKSHOP



SEND 25¢ FOR 800-PICTURE CATALOG

Everything from furniture to pewter—800 unusual items in fascinating fully-illus. catalogue. Available by mail at modest prices from historic Sturbridge. Our workshop has made & collected over 2500 reproductions. Finished and unfinished furniture; chairs, beds, mirrors, rugs. Sandwich & Milk Glass, china, pewter, lamps, lighting fixtures. Fireplace equipment, weathervanes, wrought hardware, furniture brasses, toleware, brass, copper. Sturbridge Yankee Workshop, Brimfield Turnpike, Sturbridge, Mass.



GET TILE JOINTS WHITE—$1

Now, make tile joints gleam bright white . . . fast! New cleaner gets pesky joints in tile pure white and sparkling clean with no effort! Just apply this amazing chemical liquid right from the applicator squeeze bottle . . . grime, grease and dirt disappear like magic. For kitchen, shower and bath ceramic tiles. Large-size 6 oz. squeeze bottle with special 'clean-between' head. You must be pleased or your money back! Bright-Joint Cleaner, only $1 postage paid. Order from Sunset House, 605 Sunset Building, Beverly Hills, California.

LIVING FENCE

REPLACEMENT OR REFUND OF MONEY
Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping
IF NOT AS ADVERTISED THEREIN

LIVING FENCE

Amazing fast growing rose hedge. See sensational Red Robin Living Fence (Glorie Des Rosomanes). Sweeping the country! Surrounds property with beauty, protection. Little as 12¢ per foot. Plant this spring, have a vigorous living Fence bursting with fragrant red roses this summer. Grows to 6 feet if desired. Grows straight, upright, stays compact. Keeps out intruders, noise. Send for free full-color book today! Ginden Nursery Company, Dept. 3003, San Burno, Calif.

Silver Linings continued

menu slip that read, "Even though you cannot eat our food, we love you just the same." It was signed: "From all of us in the Hospital Diet Kitchen."

—LILLIAN B. NOVAK

Do you know a true story or anecdote that lifts your spirits and renews your faith in mankind? For each such item accepted for our column, "Silver Linings," we will pay $50 upon publication. Contributions may run up to 250 words. Manuscripts should be typed double-spaced and none can be acknowledged or returned. Address manuscripts to: "Silver Linings," Coronet Magazine, 488 Madison Ave., New York 22, N. Y.

LAUGH LINES

A PARIS SHOPKEEPER wrote to one of his customers: "I can offer you cloth like the enclosed sample at 900 francs the meter. In case I don't hear from you, I shall conclude that you wish to pay only 800 francs. In order to lose no time, I accept the last mentioned price."

—MARY ANN JACKSON

TWO TEXANS visiting California soon vied with each other in the novel ways of spending their money to make an impression. After several rounds of gala entertainment, one suggested: "Let's take a taxi from Hollywood to New York City." The other agreed immediately. They hailed a cab and said, "Take us to New York City." As they started into the cab, one Texan said: "Let me in first—I'm getting off at Fifth Avenue and Forty-Second Street."

—TERRENCE ALLEN

A PAIR OF TEXAS RANCHERS were riding the range when they stopped for a bit of chow. As one cleared some ground for a fire, he scraped the sod back from what turned out to be a rich deposit of gold. "Clem," remarked the other, "we better remember this place in case the price of cattle goes down." —ANNA JACOBS

THE RISING FLOOD waters were a hazard to property, life and limb. Volunteers were out in rowboats trying to rescue people. In one of these boats was a banker who saw a competitor of his floating by in the fast-rising river.

"Hey, George," the fellow in the rowboat called out, concerned, "can you float alone?"

"Sure," George yelled back, "but this is one hell of a time to be talking *business!*" —MARTIN SIMPSON

IN THE COURSE of a medical examination a man was asked to stretch out his arms in front of him with the fingers of each hand extended.

What the doctor saw was not a mere tremor but such a quivering as to be positively alarming.

"Good Lord!" he cried. "How much do you drink?"

"Scarcely anything at all," answered the examinee. "I spill most of it." —FRANCES ADAMS

THE DISTINGUISHED GROUP on the dais waited breathlessly as the donation given by the town's greatest benefactress was unveiled.

It was a large, magnificently sculptured bird bath, to be placed in the center of the public park. The

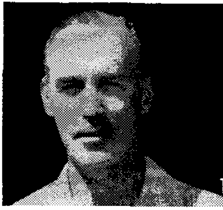
BILL STERN

Dean of American sportscasters, says:

"I've seen them all...

"CAPE CORAL IS MY CHOICE!"

"It's truly a Waterfront Wonderland, with everything you look to Florida for—and then some! It's the community of tomorrow—ready today—rich in Nature's generous gifts, made even more wonderful by inspired planning and lavish *improvements. Storybook* location—Ideal climate—High, dry, fertile land—Full-scale construction program—A social life you'll love—all adding up to Waterfront living at its best for as little as $20 down and $20 monthly for a fully improved ¼-acre homesite! Cape Coral homes are ready, too—as Connie Mack, Jr., tells you below."



CONNIE MACK, JR.

says:

"THE PERFECT HOME...

THE PERFECT HOMESITE...

"THE PERFECT COMMUNITY!"

"You've never seen a parade of homes like Cape Coral's! Imagine—23 different sparkling models to choose from, including 6 multiple dwelling investment properties. Designed to take advantage of Florida's delightful year-round climate, they invite the outdoors in, and give a bright new golden meaning to every moment of your life. All sizes, too—from 2 Bedroom, 1 Bath to 4 Bedroom, 3 Bath with swimming pool, priced from $8,995 to $35,000 on your homesite. Why not select your homesite in Cape Coral now—today—and plan for a better tomorrow."

CAPE CORAL
FLORIDA

STOP WISHING... START FISHING!

Send for the Cape Coral Story TODAY!

Gulf Guaranty Land & Title Co., Dept. D7
1771 N. Tamiami Trail, Fort Myers, Florida

Please rush my Free copy of "The Cape Coral Story" in full color.

Name ....

Address ....

City ....Zone....State........

(Continued on next page)

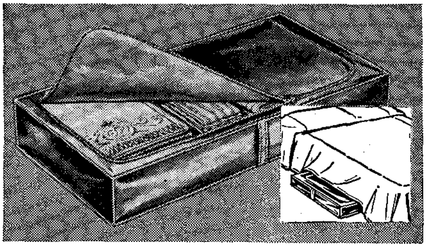
IF YOUR CHILD IS A POOR READER

See how The Sound Way to Easy Reading can help him to read and spell better in a few weeks. New home-tutoring course drills your child in phonics with records and cards. Easy to use. University tests and parents' reports show that children gain up to full year's grade in reading skill in 6 weeks. Write today for your free illustrated folder and low price on the Sound Way to Easy Reading. Bremner-Davis Phonics, Department V-16, Wilmette, Illinois.

MORE DAZZLING THAN DIAMONDS

Diamonds cost at least $1000 for 1-carat, yet a comparable, selected 1-carat Capra Gem is only $27—tax inc.! Brilliantly beautiful hand-cut, hand-polished Capra Gems are priced within easy reach of all. These gems are truly a miracle of modern science. Learn all about how you can enjoy the magnificence of a dazzling Capra Gem, write today for our beautifully illustrated Free catalog. See . . . in actual size . . . the wide selection of men's and women's styles, settings, prices. Read about our easy payment plans to suit every budget. Send no money. You are under no obligation and no salesman will call. Capra Gem Company, Dept. CT-30, Box 5145, Philadelphia 41, Pennsylvania.

14K
ACT NOW
Send For
FREE
CATALOG



EXTRA STORAGE SPACE—$2.98

You'll have worlds of extra storage space with these handsome zippered chests. Only 6″ high . . . fit under low modern beds. Or keep them on closet shelves or floor. Store blankets, linens, clothing, toys, books. Helps protect fabrics from dust, mildew and moths. Tough, rugged vinyl zipper closure, handy handle. Collapsible for travel. 6″x18″x36″. You must be pleased or your money back! Store-A-Lot Chest, only $2.98, postage paid. Two for $5.55. Order from Sunset House, 605 Sunset Building, Beverly Hills, California.

group all drew in closer to glimpse the inscription beautifully chiseled around the edge.

"This bath," it read, "is not to be used by sparrows." —DR. L. BINDER

WHEN A LITTLE Mexican donkey was startled by a small foreign car on a Texas roadway, it gasped, "What are you?"

"I'm an automobile," replied the tiny car. "And what are you?"

"I," replied the donkey, swelling with pride, "am a *horse!*"

—*Nuggets*

THE NATIVE CALIFORNIAN was showing a visiting Texas friend some points of interest.

As they drove through the famed Redwood forest with its towering trees, some as tall as a five story building, the Californian remarked, "What do you think of our state."

The Texan answered, "It's a nice state but tell me, when do we get out of this underbrush."

—HERSCHELL MURPHREE

FLEXPORT PET DOOR

A Connecticut dog breeder says, "I don't see how we ever got along without Flexport before. We are more than pleased. We think Flexport is simply terrific." . . . Dog and cats are easily trained to use Flexport. Ends scratched doors and whining. Keeps out flies, wind, rain. Flexport gives you and your pet complete freedom. Soft plastic triangles close gently and tightly. Flexport is easily installed in homes, kennels, garages, dog houses. Small, medium and large sizes available. Prices start at only $16.50. Do not send order. Write for free folder today. Turen, Incorporated, Department H-2, Beaver Park, Danvers, Massachusetts.

MERRY MIXUPS

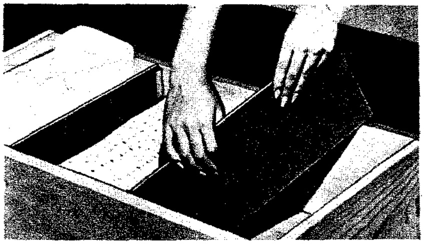
A MAN WAS COMPLAINING that he had just bought a prefabricated house and that it had cost him $50,000.

"Fifty thousand!" exclaimed one of his friends. "Isn't that a lot to pay for a prefab?"

"Yes," said the home-owner. "It didn't cost that much to begin with, but I told the factory I wanted it right away, and they sent it to me air mail." —MICHAEL NELSON

FREE—STAMP FREAKS!

To introduce you to the World's largest Stamp Firm & America's favorite hobby. 4 spectacular offers in one, free! 115 dif. Genuine foreign postage stamps. (1) World's largest & smallest stamp. (2) Fantastic collection of other stamp freaks—giants, midgets, weird designs, peculiar shapes, from strange remote corners of world—Aden to Zanzibar! (3) Giant collection of 100 all-dif. stamps from distant parts of globe. (4) Big Bargain cat.; other exciting stamps for free inspection; Collectors guide. Send 10¢ for mailing. H. E. Harris & Co., Dept. 53, Boston 17, Mass.



INCREASE YOUR DRAWER SPACE!

Organize your drawers with new inexpensive Divi-Drawer Sets. They'll give you separate cubicles for socks, hose, hankies, cutlery, etc. No tools required . . . self-adhesive guides snap into place anywhere. Smooth Texas bristol board dividers can be cut with scissors to fit any drawer size. Sets of two 21" dividers and 6 guides come in a choice of 3 heights. Divi-Drawer Sets, 2" high, 69¢ (3 sets for $1.79). 4" high, $1 (3 sets for $2.59). 6" high, $1.29 (3 sets for $3.29), ppd. Sunset House, 605 Sunset Bldg., Beverly Hills, Calif.

90 DAY SUPPLY OF VITAMINS FOR $1

Save two-thirds on daily multi-vitamin supplements through this limited introductory offer! Multi-Vites, comparable to one-per-day type vitamins selling in stores for $3.00 per 100, are just $1.75 when ordered from our catalog. Order from this ad, get full 90 day supply for only $1.00. Formula (at right) guaranteed to meet U.S. Govt. standards. Plus bonus: free vitamin catalog listing formulas & prices of all leading vitamins included free. This special offer made to introduce you to direct buying source; no further vitamins sent unless you reorder. Offer expires soon. One bottle per family. Send single dollar with your name and address today to Dept. M-36, Vitamin Specialties Co., Philadelphia 40, Pa.

MULTI-VITES

Multiple Vitamins

Each Multi-Vite Contains:

Vit. A	6000 Units
Vit. D	1000 Units
Vit. B-1	5.0 Mgm.
Vit. B-2	3.0 Mgm.
Vit. B-6	1.0 Mgm.
Vit. B-12	2.0 Mcg.
Vit. C	50.0 Mgm.
Vit. E	2.0 I.U.
Niacinamide	25.0 Mgm.
Calc. Panto.	5.0 Mgm.
Folic Acid	0.5 Mgm.

SAVE 75% ON THERAPEUTIC VITAMINS

THERA-VITES

Therapeutic Vitamins

Each Thera-Vite Contains:

Vit. A	25,000 Units
Vit. D	1000 Units
Vit. B-1	10.0 Mgm.
Vit. B-2	10.0 Mgm.
Vit. B-6	5.0 Mgm.
Vit. B-12	10.0 Mcg.
Vit. C	200.0 Mgm.
Niacinamide	100.0 Mgm.
Calc. Panto.	20.0 Mgm.
Folic Acid	0.5 Mgm.

High potency therapeutic vitamins need no longer cost $9 or $10 per hundred, thanks to a direct way of buying, used by thousands everywhere! Thera-Vites, comparable in formula to the expensive brands, are only $3.25 per 100 in the Vitamin Specialties catalog. Now, to introduce you to this direct vitamin source, we offer 50 Thera-Vites for only $1! Each Thera-Vite contains 10 of the most important vitamins, all in therapeutic potencies, & is guaranteed to meet strict U.S. Govt. standards. This is just one of the hundreds of vitamin formulas described at savings in our catalog (free on request). Send $1.00 for introductory offer of 50 Thera-Vites or write for free catalog to Dept. T-36, Vitamin Specialties Co., Phil. 40, Pa.

$4000 FOR LIBERTY HEAD NICKEL

$6,500.00 We paid for 1794 Dollar. Wanted certain others before 1904. $4,000.00 for 1913 Liberty Head Nickel. Certain 1955 Cents $20.00. Certain — Lincoln Cents Before 1932—$175.00; Indian Cents $275.00; Dimes before 1943 — $3,000.00; Quarters before 1924— $1,500.00; Half Dollars before 1929—$3,000.00; $3.00 Gold Pieces $2,500.00. Wanted all Gold Coins. Rare Coins, etc. Canadian Coins—1921 5¢ Silver—$100.00. 1889—10¢—$100.00. 1921—50¢—$750.00. Hundreds of others worth $10.00 to $3,000.00 each. For complete allcoin information, before sending coins, purchase our large illustrated Guaranteed Buying-Selling Catalogue, $1.00. Catalogue dollar refunded $20.00 sale. Worthycoin Corporation (K-459-C), Boston 8, Mass.

OLD MONEY WANTED
$6500 PAID
For 1794
SILVER DOLLAR

(Continued on next page)

DON'T ENVY TALL MEN . . . BE ONE

It's true! You put on these amazing "Elevators" shoes and instantly you "grow" almost 2 inches taller! No one will know how it's *done because "Elevators"* look like any other smart shoes. They add not only to your height but to your poise and confidence. For free booklet showing over 30 styles, write Stone-Tarlow, Dept. 2-30, Brockton 68, Mass.

FREE KODAK FILM FOREVER!

With every roll of black & white, color or movie film sent for processing you receive free a fresh roll of Kodak film! Black & white 8 exp. roll 89¢; 12 exp. $1.09; Kodacolor 8 exp. $3.50; 12 exp. $4.25. 8 mm movie rolls $3.50. *Prices incl. quality proc*essing plus roll of Kodak film. Write for free mailers, Film-Craft, Box 2CG, Madison Sq. Sta., N.Y. 10.

WHY DRESS OLD-FASHIONED?

For only $10—we can change your double-breasted suits and overcoats into up-to-date narrow lapel, single-breasted styles. Also wide lapel, single-breasted suits made narrow lapel. No fitting necessary. Bring in or mail your coat with $5 deposit. Goodwin Master Tailors, 3248 3rd Avenue (at 163rd St.), Bronx 56, New York. WY1-4350. Open 9 AM to 7 PM.

START OWN MONEY-MAKING BUSINESS

Clean rugs on customers' floors with highly efficient electric machine which is making Big Money for others and giving them financial independence—free from lay-offs, bosses, etc. No special skill or experience required. No shop necessary. Full or part time. Write for complete information, no obligation. Von Schrader Mfg. Co., 361 "R" Pl., Racine, Wisc.

NEW 5-FT. LONG BALLOONS

Delight Kiddies-Grown-Ups, too! Made of live latex, almost 5-Ft. long inflated. Balloons this size usually sell up to 25¢ each. Send only $1 now, plus 25¢ pstg. and hdlg. for 200 in variety of gay colors! Sup*ply limited* at this low price, so order several sets Now. Money Back Guara. Murray Hill House, Dept. B-49-B, P.O. Box 251, Bethpage, L. I., N. Y.

Twist into a

Thousand Shapes

200 for $1.00

Giraffes — Dachshunds

Pets of All Kinds

MERRY MIXUPS

SEVERAL WEEKS AFTER our five-year-old daughter started kindergarten, we noticed she had stopped wearing her ring on her ring finger of the left hand and started wearing it on the equivalent finger of the right hand.

When we asked her the reason for this switch, she sheepishly announced, "So I can remember which hand to hold over my heart when we salute the flag."

—HAROLD B. GREENWALD

WHEN RUSSEL CROUSE visited Russia he took a ride through Moscow

FREE CHARLIE WEAVER CATALOGUE

Send for your free humorous "Letter From Mama", catalogue of Charlie Weaver gift items. Includes toby mug (pictured) — terrific conversation piece with many uses! Choose: antique & gold, 5" high—$5.98, 2½"—$2.98; white & gold, 5"—$3.50, 2½"—$1.50. Check/MO—Free catalogue to: Dept. C, Cliff Arquette's Soldiers Museum, 777 Baltimore St., Gettysburg 20, Pa.

WHINK
RUST STAIN
REMOVER

GOT A RUST STAIN? BUY WHINK

Whink removes ugly rust stains in as little as 15 seconds. Whink saves you time and effort. Just a few drops and stains vanish from sinks, toilet bowls and fabrics—safe for colored fabrics, too. Now available at your grocery, drug or department store. If your dealer is not supplied, send $1.00 for a 4 oz. bottle. Whink Products, Eldora 3, Iowa.

SMALL PRINT
READS BIG

NEW DELUXE GLASSES WORN WITH PRIDE!

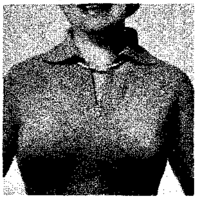
At big savings! Tiny print reads big. Thousands men & women over 40 wear our latest style glasses on best occasions. Quality ground lenses & fashion comfort frames as used on expensive glasses. Money refunded if not satisfied. Only $3.98 ppd. Order today if no astigmatism or eye disease. State age. Dalo Import, Dept. C. 4333 N. Crawford, Chicago.

with an Intourist guide. The car raced through the streets and at one corner almost crashed into a truck. Crouse saw the truck driver roar in anger and gesticulate threateningly for at least 10 minutes. The playwright asked the Intourist guide: "What's he saying?" Without blinking, the obviously well-coached guide shrugged his shoulders and translated: "He says: 'Tell the American that the Soviet workers send their greetings to the workers of America.' " —LEONARD LYONS

A FAVORITE STORY among librarians is about the book borrower who

AFTER BREAST SURGERY

Look and feel normal again . . . even in bathing suit, sweater. Like natural breast, Identical Form adapts to body movements. Fits any well-fitting bra, never slips. Doctors recommend its equalized weight, normal contour. Regain complete comfort and confidence. Write for free lit., where-to-buy. Dept. C, Identical Form Inc., 17 W. 60 St., N. Y. 23, N. Y.



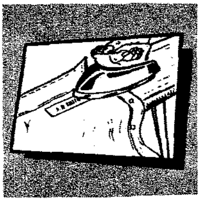
IF YOU ARE UNDER 80 . . .

. . . and over 50 years, a $500.00 life insurance policy can help pay last expenses without burdening family or friends. Low rates . . . money-back guarantee . . . non-assessable . . . handled entirely by mail. Men or women in good health send name, address and age to Security Life Insurance Co. of America, 137-C East Grant St., Minneapolis 3, Minn.

SIZE-FAMOUS 1 to 13, AAAAAA to EEEEE

Girls, buy our Good shoes by mail! Our vast range of styles 'n sizes insures perfect fit! Smart casual shown in black, red, grey, maple-tan, desert sand or white softest baby calf. All in AAAA to D widths for sizes 3 to 10, $13.95 and for 10½ to 12, $14.95. Add 35¢ per pair postage. Write for free catalog today to Solby Bayes, 45T Winter St., Boston 8, Mass.

50 IRON-ON LABELS! ONLY $1



brings you these exclusive labels ppd. Packed in free plastic box. Easily ironed on all types of clothing. Completely washable, easy-to-apply instructions enclosed. Personalize, identify all your clothing in one simple step. Perfect for entire family. Money-back guarantee. Free fund-raising plan. The Lynn Press, Box 110-A, Lynn, Massachusetts.

SAVE 35% TO 55% ON YARNS

Peter Pan & Holland Windmill hand knitting yarns in striking colors & softness assure you of top quality. You get 50% nylon & 50% wool mixtures or 100% virgin wool, in 5 weights: Knitting Worsted, Fingering, Sport, Jiffy & Bulky. Also Tweeds, Nylons & Orlons. Send 25¢ for 1960 sample card. Peter Pan Yarns Corp., 623 Bdway, Dept. C, NY 12, NY.

Peter Pan YARNS

FREE BOOKLET ON PLAGIARISM

The copyright laws of U.S.A. (Condensed) are free upon request. A "must" for authors, writers, playwrights, publishers, lecturers, songwriters, etc. Published in the interests of an informed America. No obligation! Write today! Entirely free! Simply send your name, address. Write clearly! Literary Agent Mead, Dept. Cr-3, 915 Broadway, N. Y. 10, N. Y.

COPYRIGHT LAWS FREE

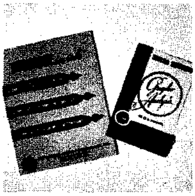
SKINNY LEGS

BEFORE
AFTER

Try new home method to add shapely curves to ankles, calves, thighs, knees, hips. Leg authority offers proven course for fuller, stronger legs, improving skin color and circulation, only 15 minutes a day. Write for free book in plain wrapper—packed with actual before and after photos. Modern Methods, SL-618, 296 Broadway, NYC 7.

FREE HANDWRITING ANALYSIS BOOKS

Analyze handwriting for more income, prestige, success! Earn money on radio, TV, talks, helping others. Eunice Smith, Ohio, reports $224 business result one talk. Ezell Eiland, Texas, $20.00 an hour! Exciting, uncrowded field! Write for free 48-page book. Trial lesson. I.G.A.S., Inc., Desk 58, Wilhoit Building, Springfield, Missouri.



(Continued on next page)

NEW NATURAL HAIRPIECE

An amazing new natural hairpiece — complete or partial—has been developed by Louis Feder. So lustrous, so real (it's human hair!). You can comb it, set it any way you like. Swim in it, sleep in it—absolutely secure. Individually styled to your needs. Write for illustrated booklet "C-4" House of Feder, 545 Fifth Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

NEW HEALTH TAN SUN LAMP CAN'T BURN

DuPont polyester filters out harmful burning rays and passes only safe long tanning rays which will not burn. Sleep under it! All night! Clamp Model FBH shown $19.95. Deluxe floor stand Model FBS adjustable height to 61" and folds for travel, only $29.95. Send check or m.o. to American Atlas Corp., Dept. 3-C, 312 Tarrytown, Richmond 29, Va. New Dealerships available.

FOR BIG OR TALL MEN ONLY

We specialize in large sizes only! Sizes 10 to 16; widths AAA to EEE. Dress, sport, casual, golf shoes, insulated boots, sox, slippers, jackets. Also dress and sport shirts with bodies cut full 4" longer than usual. Sold by mail only, satisfaction fully guaranteed! Write for your free style book today! King-Size, 7260 Brockton, Massachusetts.

DRAW ANY PERSON IN ONE MINUTE!

Draw any person, still life, map, photo, landscape without talent! Anything is automatically seen on paper thru Magic Art Reproducer. Reduces, Enlarges. Follow lines of "picture-image" with pencil for artistic drawing. $1.98 postpaid with order, or C.O.D. plus postage. Money back guar. after trial. Norton, Dept. 342, 296 Broadway, N.Y. 7.

YOU CAN STRENGTHEN YOUR VOICE

Improve the power of your speaking and singing voice in the privacy of your own room. Self-trained program, mostly silent. No music required. Tested method praised by TV star Bob Cummings and thousands of grateful men, women—since 1916. Free booklet in plain wrapper. State age. Prefect Voice Institute, 210 S. Clinton St., CP-58, Chicago 6, Ill.

MERRY MIXUPS

asked for a copy of "*The Red Boat.*" Or perhaps the title was "*The Scarlet Ship.*" Further investigation proved that the book desired was "*The Rubaiyat.*"

—JEROME BEATTY (*Saturday Review*)

A HOUSEWIFE WHO HAD ordered 200 Christmas cards last November found that when she addressed them, her list had grown to 207 names. She sent her teenage daughter out to buy 10 more cards—10 identical ones, it turned out. She hastily addressed the cards to the

LEARN REWEAVING AT HOME

Improved step-by-step invisible reweaving home study course teaches you "inside" professional secrets that few know. Work is pleasant, enjoyable. We supply all equipment at no extra cost! Write for Free info. No obligation. No salesman will call. Do it now. Eastern School of Reweaving, 73 Main St., Dept. D30, Hempstead, N.Y. Lic. by the State of N.Y.

BEFORE
AFTER

STOUT? HALF SIZED? FREE CATALOG

FREE

Save money on the latest styles in Dresses, Coats, Sportswear, Lingerie, Foundations, Shoes. All designed to make you look more slender and youthful; all offered with money-back guarantee. Sizes 16½ to 32½; 46 to 54. Write today for your free catalogs—one sent each season for a full year. Roaman's, Dept. C-92, 5th Ave. at 39th St., N. Y. C.

HEALTHY GUMS . . . SHINY TEETH!

New rubber bristle toothbrush, recommended by dentists, is guaranteed to stop bleeding gums. Protects children's teeth & gums by gently massaging gum line instead of cutting & tearing like other types. Makes teeth shine. Will out-last other brushes. $1.00 ea., $3.50 for family set of 4 pst. pd. Erasafilm Co., Box 2002, Alhambra, Calif. (Pat. Pending).

last seven names on her list and mailed them. Next day, she chanced to read the verse on the cards her daughter had selected:

This little card is just to say
A gift you'll love is on the way

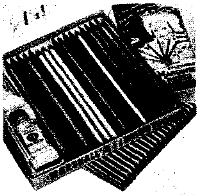
—GEORGE FUERMAN (*The Houston Post*)

EACH MEMBER of the third grade class was assigned the names of three foreign countries and told to indicate what we in this country import from each.

One youngster reported on his assignment as follows:

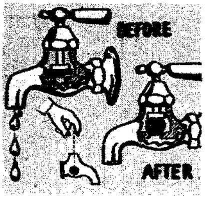
BELGIUM: Lace. BRAZIL: Nuts. BURMA: Shave.

—HOWARD WELSH



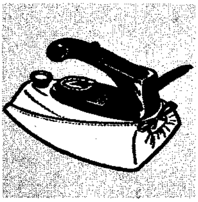
NOW! A NEW WAY TO EARN MONEY

At home, full or part-time with new Photo Painting Pencils. Earn money now by coloring photos, snapshots, and Polaroid prints. Studios and friends will pay to have photos colored. Rush $4.98 for complete coloring Kit (includes 18 pencils) or send for Free instructions. Marshall's, 171 N. 9th St., Bklyn. 11, N.Y. At photo art & hobby stores everywhere.



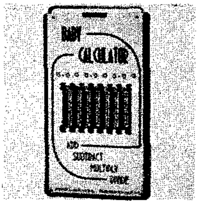
BALL SEALERS STOP LEAKY FAUCETS

Stops drips and leaks where others fail. Easy to install—just drop in—no screws or tools needed. Made of sturdy neoprene to resist hot water, grease, oil, etc. Lasts 10 times longer than old-fashioned flat washers. Never wears out inner seat. Kit of 12 Ball Sealers to fit any faucet. Only $1. ppd. Guar. Damar's, 56-C, Damar Bldg., Elizabeth, N.J.



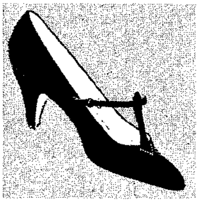
STEAM IRON BOOTS—2 FOR $1

Easy to use. Slip the boot on your steam iron and get a real steam press. Boot fits snugly and stays put. Presses without shine. Removes old shine. Absolutely safe on any fabric. A household necessity. Only $1 for 2 postpaid, from world's largest sewing supply center. Newark Dressmaker Supply, Dept. CM, 140 Halsey St. Newark, N. J.



ADDING MACHINE $2.95 (2 FOR $4.95)

Only machine of its size & price that counts to 999,999,999. Adds, subtracts, mult., div. Ideal for business, home students, tax work. Send name, address, $2.95 plus pstg. COD, if ck. or M.O., we pay pstg. ($3.07 in Pa. incl. 4% tax). Leatherette case. 10-day money bk. guar. Agents wanted. Calculator Machine Co., Box 126, Dept. M-05, Huntington Valley, Pa.



FREE CATALOG—LADIES' WIDE SHOES

Step into fashion & comfort in new selection of women's wide shoes for All occasions. All sizes 4 to 11, widths C to EEE, all heel heights. Shown, new "Janet" pointed toe, 2⅛" slim heels in Black Patent; Black, Bone, Red or Navy Calf. $9.95 ppd, money-back guar. Order now or get free catalog. Syd Kushner, Dept. C-3, 733 South St., Phila. 47, Pa.

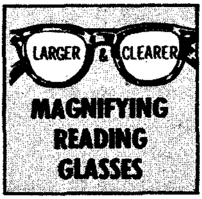
YOUR OLD FUR INTO NEW CAPE, STOLE

Morton's remodels your old, worn fur coat, jacket, cape for only $22.95. Includes restyling, new lining, interlining, monogram, cleaning, glazing. Praised by Harper's Bazaar, Glamour, others. 35 styles. Just mail old fur, state dress size, height. Pay when new style arrives. Or write for 1960 style book. Morton's, Dept. 150-C, Wash. 4, D. C.

WRINKLES GONE
Before
After

LOOK MANY YEARS YOUNGER

Temporary Wrinkle Remover. This is the sensational liquid you heard beauty editors rave about. It won't banish wrinkles forever But it will remove wrinkles for a period of about 6 to 8 hours (wonderful for that special date). Works instantly. Special Offer! Return this ad with $1 & receive a regular $2.50 bottle ppd. Lechler, 560 (C-3) B'way, N.Y.



SAVE UP TO $12 & MORE

Magnifying reading glasses with the finest plano-convex lenses. For people over 40 who need simple magnifying lenses to read fine print, and do not have astigmatism or eye disease. 30 Day money back guarantee. Send name, age, sex and $3.95 or order C.O.D. postage extra. Nu-Life Products, Department U-173, Cos Cob, Connecticut.

(Continued on next page)

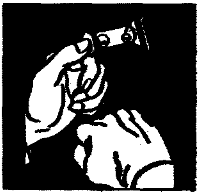
SAVE COSTLY PLUMBING BILLS

Free Booklet offered on How to clean clogged-up Sinks, House-to-Street Sewers, Toilets, Urinals up to 200 ft. Easy to trigger, new Plumbers Flush Gun uses Water Impact to melt away Roots, Grease, Rags. Amazingly effective. Write now, or Phone Kildare 5-1702, Free Details, Miller Sewer Tools. Dept. CR-O, 4642 N. Central Ave., Chicago 30, Illinois.

FREE SHOE CATALOG—SIZES 1 TO 5 ONLY!

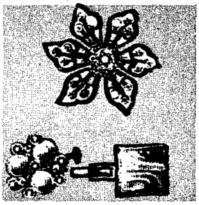
For beautiful shoes that fit & flatter little feet exclusively—our far-famed *catalog offers an enormous* variety of styles for every occasion! Spikes, midways, casuals, flats, formals, even pretty bed-slippers. This lovely pump with high or illusion heel in black patent or navy calf, $12.95. Send for free cat. Cinderella of Boston, 85T South St., Boston 11, Mass.

FIND THE WOOD STUD IN THE WALL



A Ford Dowser Ball is indispensable when hanging pictures, mirrors, shelves; and when making alterations. The original stud finder. The roll of the ball finds the actual stud in *the wall. No magnets!* Only $2.00 ppd. Money back guarantee; no C. O. D.'s please. Usual trade discounts to dealers. Ford Products, Dept. CR-1, Port Chester, N. Y.

COSTUME JEWELRY BRINGS BIG MONEY

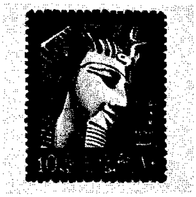


Make costume jewelry at home and earn big spare time profits. Thrilling, spare-time money-making hobby. Make newest, beautiful jeweled earrings, necklaces, bracelets pins, cuff links, tie clips, etc. Sell at big profit to friends, neighbors, stores, full details sent free! Don-Bar Co. Dept. C-13, 3511 W. Armitage Ave., Chicago 47, Illinois.

INSTANT GLAMOUR WIG

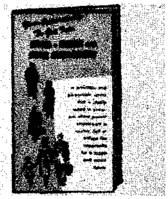
Win admiring glances at parties, dances, anywhere. A perfect cover-up after setting own hair. Smooth, soft Celanese Acetate—like real hair. Match any outfit. Black, Brown, Dark or Light Blonde, Platinum, White, Pink, Ice Blue, Grey or Blonde Streak. $5.95 ppd. or C.O.D. plus postage. Money back guar. Specify color. Guild, 103-G, E. Broadway, N. Y. 2.

508 FOREIGN STAMPS—ONLY 35¢!



Now you can get 508 foreign stamps—all different —catalog value guaranteed *at least $15, for only 35¢!* Indonesia, Free China, United Arab Republic (shown here), Morocco, Pakistan, etc. To get your 508 stamps plus interesting offers on approval (adults only) send name and address with 35¢ to: Littleton Stamp Co., Dept. CO-3, Littleton, N. H.

WANTED: MOTEL RESORT MANAGERS



Men-women! Qualify for hundreds fascinating well-paid executive positions now open with luxurious Motel-Resorts Coast-to-coast. Pick location, climate! Employment assistance. *Experience* unnecessary. Learn at home, spare time. Free booklet, write Motel Managers School, Dept. C-30, 612 S. Serrano, Los Angeles 5, California.

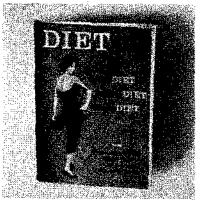
LIVE LONGER, BETTER IN FLORIDA

$10 down, $10 monthly buys your homesite in Central Florida's finest retirement *& vacation community in* the high ridge section near Sebring. On 84 sq. m. Highlands Lake. Free parks, beaches. *Get free color* brochures, plans; learn how we help plan, finance, build low cost, tax-exempt home. Florida Realty Bureau, Inc., Dept. PIM3, Lake Placid, Fla. (AD58101)

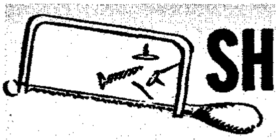
KNIT A SWEATER IN 3 HOURS

Anyone can do it the first time. Knit a cardigan in 3 hrs., socks in 90 minutes, baby's set in 60 minutes—with all the beauty of true handknit appearance. Knit 50 times faster, 180 stitches at a time. All you need is a ball of wool, the knitomat does the rest automatically. Write for free literature. Knitomat Arts, Room 360, 2843 W. 7th, Los Angeles 5, Calif.

LOSE WEIGHT FAST . . .

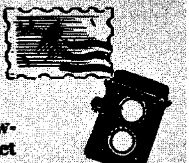


get the new 1959 edition of "Diet Treasury," an unsual new magazine especially designed for dieters. Here is the top collection of diets and diet articles available anywhere! Send 35¢ to P. O. Box 402, Radio City Station, New York 19, New York. ($1.00 brings you this year's Diet Treasury, along with volumes I and II!) Act now!



SHOPPING GUIDE

Classified



The special Shopping Guide below offers you a showcase of many unique products and services. Coronet hopes you will find items of interest and value to you.

RESORTS—MIAMI BEACH

THE beautiful Algiers Hotel, 25th to 26th Streets, Miami Beach, Florida, features pool and cabana club; block-long private beach; luxurious accommodations; exciting activities; fine dining; new free show nightly in Aladdin Room! Write for brochure.

FOR THE WOMEN

TALL-GALS of all ages buy shoes Direct by Mail. Smart 5th Av. styles as low as $5.95. Perfect fit. Sizes to 13; AAAAA to C. Send today for new Free 28-page booklet ET. No risk to you with Money-back guarantee. Shoecraft, 603 Fifth Ave., New York 17.

AAAAAA ULTRA-NARROW SHOES as low as $8.95; no extra charge for sizes to 12! Free booklet R3 shows dozens of newest spring-summer fashions. Order by mail: perfect fit guaranteed or money back from famous Mooney & Gilbert salon, 17 W. 57 St., NYC 19.

HOLD cosmetic parties. Earn $25 for 3 hours work. Make 60% profit. Hire others. Everything furnished. Send name for full details and free usable samples. Write Studio Girl Cosmetics, Party Div. 1803R, Glendale, Calif.

$200. MONTHLY possible, sewing babywear! New lamb skin leather shoes—soft, comfortable, beautiful colors! Play-time dresses; lacing leather moccasins; New baby sandals. No house selling! Free information. Send name to Cuties, Warsaw 151, Indiana.

NEWS IN SHOES! Imported, unique casual shoes: exciting chappel sandals from India, huaraches from Mexico. Florentine footwear from Italy, many more! Send for Catalog C2 now—no obligation! Marvin's of Greenwich Village, 19 Greenwich Ave., NY 14, NY

DRESSES 25¢; shoes 39¢; men's suits $4.45; trousers $1.25; fur coats $9.95; raincoats 89¢ sweaters 59¢. Tremendous savings used & new clothing. Job lots, close outs. Free cat. Allied, 164-W Christopher Ave., B'klyn 12, N. Y.

FREE! New 56 page Catalog illustrating 332 different, unusual Jewelry. Gift items personalized with symbols of professions, trades. Write for Free unique Catalog today. Professional Gifts Corp., Box 63C, 160 Fifth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.

FREE! Maternity Apparel Catalog and Free list of Baby names! Hundreds of advanced styles for every occasion. $2.95 to $29.95. Also sportswear; mix match separates; corsets, bras, lingerie. Crawford's, Dept. 62, 1015 Walnut St., Kansas City 6, Mo.

FOR THE WOMEN

KILL the hair root! With the famous Mahler Hair Removal Epilator, you can destroy unwanted hair permanently in the privacy of your own home. Send 10¢ for "New Radiant Beauty" booklet to Mahler's Inc., Dept. 320C, Providence 15, Rhode Island.

MAKE $25 to $35 weekly addressing envelopes. Our instructions reveal how. Glenway, Dept. C. Box 6568, Cleveland 1, Ohio.

WEAR your face proudly. Home facial complexion pack. Same as given in beauty salons. Greatest item since home permanents. Loosens blackhead and debris. Detailed instructions. 8 Applications for $2.98. Angee' Cosmetics, P. O. Box 726, Hollywood, Florida.

FASHION Demonstrators—$20-$40 profit evenings. Mrs. Mahoney, N. H. made $232.57 in one week spare time. No delivering or collecting. Beeline style shows are party plan sensation! Samples sent free. Beeline Fashions, Bensenville 146, Ill.

$15.00 THOUSAND possible, addressing envelopes, postcards at home for advertisers! Longhand, typewriter; Full, sparetime; days, evenings. Satisfaction guaranteed. Further details free. Economy Publishers, Box 2580-W, Greensboro, North Carolina.

DON'T buy a thing until you see Frederick's of Hollywood fabulous catalog. Attract the man you want by wearing gorgeous dresses, blouses, lingerie. Send 25¢ for year's subscription. Frederick's of Hollywood, 1430 N. Cahuenga, Hollywood 28, Cal. Dept. 5863.

HOMEWORKERS: earn money sewing precut ties for us. We supply materials; instructions. No selling! Home-Sewing, Inc., Dept. 141, Box 2107, Cleveland 8, Ohio.

SEW Aprons at home for stores. No charge for material to fill orders. Quality, service and reliability are the backbone of our business. In our fifth successful year. Write: Adco Mfg. Co., Bastrop 40, Louisiana.

FOR THE HOME

FIRST quality Foam Rubber Mattresses 30" x 75" x 4½"—$23.95 36" x 75" x 4½"—$32.95 39" x 75" x 4½"—$32.95 54" x 75" x 4½"—$42.95 Cushions made to measure—All sizes & shapes Mr. Foam, 190 Mercer St., Dept. F, NYC 1211 #AL 4-4420

FOR THE GARDEN

COBRA-LILY actually eats insects! Beautiful, exotic perennial grows indoors, outdoors; blooms May-June. One-time offer: pkt. seed (reg. 50¢) only 25¢ ppd. Free catalog garden supplies, unusual plants, seeds. Cupboard, Box 61-C, Terre Haute 12, Indiana.

FOOTBALL mums, big 6 to 8 inch Flowers to grow outdoors. Over 50 varieties. Silver Sheen, Major Bowes, Kidder, Albatross, Amber and others. Bargain offer 25 for $4.00 pp. Giant Fuji and other plants. Free list. Rogers Flowers, Lexington, S.C.

TO MAIL ORDER ADVERTISERS: Through the Coronet Family Shopper you can expose your products and services each month to more than 12,500,000 discriminating and budget-wise Coronet readers. For full information—on insertion in any of the three Family Shopper divisions: (1) Display Section (2) Shopping Guide—Classified, or (3) School and College Directory, write, indicating the division in which you are interested to: Coronet Family Shopper, 488 Madison Avenue, New York 22, N. Y. (Future closing dates: March 20 for June issue; April 20 for July issue.)

(Continued on next page)

FOR TRAVELERS & VACATIONISTS

JOBS in foreign countries for men and women; also fascinating jobs on steamships and yachts traveling foreign countries. Experience not required. Ages 18 to 55. Free information. Davenport Foreign Service, Dept. A-93, G.P.O. New York 1, N. Y.

CUT travel costs. New 1960 guide packed with little-known ways to cut costs up to 50%, simplifies foreign money use, advises on smart savings on car, bus, ship, plane, train. Save & see more! Send $1 to G P Enterprises, 545 5th Ave., Dept. C, N. Y. C.

FOR THE PARENTS

"8 MISTAKES Parents Make." Every parent should have this new book about child training. It is free; no obligation. Simply address Parents Association, Dept. 1353, Pleasant Hill, Ohio.

LEARN to play popular music on piano—without a teacher. One easy book, prepaid. Send money order of $2.95 to Kay Bruner, Box 581, Rockford, Ill.

FOR THE MEN

WIDE Shoes for Men! E to EEEEE only—sizes 5 to 13. We can fit you in the styles you like but can't find in wide widths. Top quality. Not sold in stores. Money Back Guarantee. Write for Free Catalog today. Hitchcock Shoes, Hingham 121, Mass.

RAZOR blades, genuine Swedish steel. Made in Sweden. Send $1.45 for 100. No fee. Reg. $3.00. Delivery everywhere. No COD's. Save—buy directly from importer. Argosy-Import Box 221, Station H, Montreal, Que., Canada.

FAT men—tall men . . . Free new complete style catalog! Fat men sizes 44 to 60, tall men sizes 38 to 50 (6′ to 6′11″). Complete apparel selection at low prices. Write Dept. 120, B. R. Page Co., 272 Centre St., Newton 58, Mass.

ALLEVIATE money worries. "The Budgeteer"—unique automatic control of household spending. Keeps you out of debt. Takes only 15 mins. once a month. Lasts over 4 yrs. User writes, "We're money ahead without skimping." Send $1.65. Money back guarantee. Alta Pub. Co., 3690 Fillmore, San Francisco 23, Calif.

GAME Warden, Government hunter, Forestry. Park & Wildlife Services announce job openings. All states. Enjoy outdoor work, good pay, real security. Compl. information. Free! Write School of Conservation, Dept. DC-903, 1038 S. LaBrea, Los Angeles, Calif.

FOR THE CHILDREN

DANCING Shoes-Costumes, Tap, Ballet, Toe and Acrobatic, Leotards, Tu Tus, Opera Hose, Tights, Fabrics, Skating Skirts, Baton Twirling Supplies, Boots, Plumes, Flame Batons, Uniform Supplies. Catalog 25¢. Quincon, Box 422T, Quincy, Mass.

FOR CONTEST FANS

WIN contest money. Every issue of the General Contest Bulletin has helped others win; gives hundreds of tips. Lists current contests and rules. Sample copy of magazine 25¢. General Contest Bulletin, 1609 East 5th, Dept. 400, Duluth 12, Minnesota.

FREE copy of "Prize Ideas," the publication that has launched many successful winners. Packed with prize winning aids, entries that have won, news of current contests. All-American School, Dept. CO, 1429 Spruce St., Philadelphia 2, Pennsylvania.

FREE—write for Contest Bulletin! Contains winning helps for current contests. Win cash, cars, homes, trips, TV sets. We'll show you how! Our students have won over $5,000,000. Shepherd School, 1015 Chestnut St., Dept. R, Phila. 7, Pa.

FOR AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS

A NEW "gang run" method enables us to print your books at lowest cost. Paperbacks or hard covers. Highest quality work. 250 copies up. Write for free catalog. Adams Printers, Dept. C, 30 W. Washington, Chicago 2, Ill.

PUBLISH your book! Join our successful authors: *Publicity, advertising, promotion, beautiful books. All* subjects invited. Send for free manuscript report and our detailed booklet. Comet Press Books, Dept. CO-3, 200 Varick Street, N. Y. C. 14.

FREE *writers brochure tells you how to publish* your book now (fiction, non-fiction, poetry); explains our plans and reveals facts enabling authors to win recognition, publicity, sales. Write: Dept. X-3, Exposition Press, 386 Park Ave. S., N. Y. 16.

AUTHORS: Submit your manuscripts for free editorial evaluation. We publish work by new authors on all subjects: poetry, fiction, non-fiction, juveniles, religious studies. Greenwich Book Publishers, Atten. Mr. North, 489 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

LOOKING for a Book Publisher? America's largest subsidy publisher offers a tested plan for getting your work published, promoted, distributed. Send for free booklet No. 52. Vantage Press, 120 W. 31 St., New York 1.

MUSIC—SONGWRITERS

WRITE Songpoems for profit or hobby. Start without experience. We set music to your poems, make phonograph records. All subjects welcome. Send poems for prompt Free examination & details. Crown Music Co., 49 W. 32nd St., Studio 978. New York 1.

MAGIC TRICKS, PUZZLES, NOVELTIES

BE the Life Of The Party! Entertain & astonish others! Make magic your hobby! Easier than you think! 1000 Tricks, jokes you can do! Jumbo catalog (160 pages) & free trick—only 25¢. House of 1000 Mysteries 202-94 Pinewood, Trumbull, Conn.

FISHING TACKLE

FREE . . Discount catalog. Beads, spinners, lure parts, tools, sinker molds, jigs, hooks, feathers, rod blanks, reels. Over 100 pages—the most complete and fully illustrated catalog of fishing tackle at discount prices. Finnysports (ED), Toledo 6, Ohio.

NOVELTIES—HUMOR

BUMPER-GAG-STICKERS—printed on 3″ x 6″ glowing fluorescent self-sticking paper. Put fun into traffic jams with a set of 10 crazy sayings sent ppd. for $1. Let us know your favorite, we'll try to include it. Keynotes, 1506 Republic Street, Cinn. 10, O.

FOR HORSEMEN

"HOW to train Horses"—A book everyone who likes horses or ponies should have. Free. No obligation. Simply address Beery School of Horsemanship, Dept. 1453, Pleasant Hill, Ohio.

FOR HEALTH & HYGIENE

MASSAGE feet as you walk with new patented slipper, $5.50 ppd. Feel refreshed! Relieve tension! Stimulate circulation! No electricity or batteries! Send stamped addressed envelope for free booklet C2. Massagematic, 1901 S. 12, Allentown, Pa.

FOR STAMP COLLECTORS

FINE U. S. Stamps. $5.00 Coolidge of the 1938 Presidential series, and the $5.00 Hamilton of the 1954 series. Both for only $1.00. Fine U. S. Approvals included. Willett Co. P. O. Box 338. Dept. 46, Yorktown Heights, N. Y.

UNITED States Commemoratives—outstanding collection containing 33 different selected copies. This amazing offer only 10¢ to introduce our low priced United States approvals. White, 516-E Avenue L, Brooklyn 30, New York.

FREE Mint—British Colony stamps from Brunei, Solomon Islands, Negri Sembilan, St. Christopher, Nevis, Trengganu, Sarawak, Gilbert Ellice. These exotic stamps absolutely free to those requesting our famous approvals. Viking, Great Neck 40, N. Y.

WORLD'S Best Buy! 1000 different world wide Stamps, valued over $20.00, only $1.00. This spectacular offer for a limited time only to introduce our Unique Services. Universal Stamp Service, P.O. Box 6, Kenosha 15-A, Wisc.

STAMP Collection Free. More than 100 diff. fascinating stamps—Europe, Africa, So. America, Scandinavia, Balkans, Asia, etc., used and unused stamps. Free to approval service applicants for 4¢ postage. Tatham Stamp Co., Springfield 33, Massachusetts.

ZOUNDS! Amazing "Strange Countries" packet free with excellent approvals! Saxon Co., Dept. 7, Orange, California.

U. S. STAMPS—The World's top philatelic investment—At substantial money saving discounts. Send today for Giant Illustrated Cataloguide. Only 20¢. (We also buy stamp estates, collections). Raymax, 35-VKT Maiden Lane, New York 38, N. Y.

FREE! $1.00 worth of sets, your choice, from first selection. No strings! Adults only. Free "Phootnotes" subscription. Rush request saying: "Send approvals from which I may take $1.00 free" to Philatelics, Dept. Z, New Paltz, N.Y.

FREE! 107 British colony stamps. All different, from Britain's farflung colonial empire. Catalog value $2.50. Free stamp magazine. Approvals. Send 10¢ for handling. Act now! Niagara Stamp Company, St. Catharines 764, Ontario.

SPECIAL Stamp Offer! To acquaint you with our better United States approvals, you get 2 different $5.00 U. S. stamps plus 20 others; Hi-Values. Air Mails, Commemoratives, etc. Send—10¢, for Lot No. 20. Irwin, Box 11-45, Brooklyn 30, New York.

GIGANTIC Collection Free—Includes Triangles—Early United States—Animals—Commemoratives—British Colonies—High Value Pictorials, etc. Complete collection plus Big Illustrated Magazine all free. Send 5¢ for postage. Gray Stamp Co., Dept. CO, Toronto, Canada.

115 UNUSUAL Stamps from 5 continents including Airmails, Dead Countries, Pictorials, etc. Value over $2, all for 10¢ to introduce our superb service of U.S. & Foreign Approvals to collectors. Globus Stamp Co., 268 4th Ave., New York 10, N. Y. Dept. 14A.

105 British Colony Stamps, all different, only 10¢. This is an introductory offer. Act now. Approvals included. Crown Stamp Company, Dept. 910, Virgil, Ontario, Canada.

OLD STAMPS WANTED

I WILL pay $100.00 each for 1924 1¢ green Franklin stamps rotarypress perforated eleven (up to $1000.00 each unused). Send 20¢ for large illustrated folders showing amazing prices paid for old stamps and coins. Baker-Stamps. (203-CO-30) Oradell, New Jersey.

FOR COIN AND BANKNOTE COLLECTORS

1957 PROOF set $3.00, or set encased in Lucite Cube Paper Weight $9.85. Proof sets, in official cases— Queen Eliz. Coronation $11.95; Ghana $10.50; So. Africa $6.95. Nice $20 Gold $44.95; $10 Gold $23.95; $5 Gold $12.95. Coin Catalog $1 (Deduct $10 order). Bebee's, 4514 No. 30th, Omaha 11, Nebr.

WE offer Scarce Indian Cents 1902, 03, 05, 06, 07, Lincoln Cents 1914p, 15p, 16d, 17d, 17s, 18d, 18s, 19d, 19s, 20d, 20s, 21p, 25p, 25s, 26d, 27d, 27s, 28d, 28s, 29d, 29s, 30d, 30s, 31p, 34d, 39s, 42s, at 10¢ each. Reynolds Coin Shop, 108 E. Kearsley, Flint 2, Mich.

COMPLETE your U. S. coin collections now. Low prices—Cents to Gold coins—Bargains 6 Dates Indian 1¢—$1—5 Dates Liberty 5¢—$1. Send 25¢ for complete listings today. Huber Coins—714 2nd Ave. So., Minneapolis 2, Minn.

NEW! Revised! 1960 Coin bargain catalog! Now only 25¢! $1 each collection: 6 Indian 1¢; 5 Liberty 5¢; 4 Liberty 10¢; 2 Liberty 25¢; 1 Liberty 50¢; each collection $1! All five, with catalog, $5! "Prices-Paid" list $1. Sullivan, 50 E. 6th St., St. Paul 1, Minn.

OLD MONEY WANTED

$6,500.00 We paid for 1794 Dollar. Wanted Certain others before 1904. $4,000.00 for 1913 Liberty Head Nickel. Certain 1955 Cents $20.00. Certain—Lincoln Cents Before 1932—$175.00; Indian Cents $275.00; Dimes before 1943—$3,000.00; Quarters before 1924—$1,500.00; Half Dollars before 1929—$3,000.00; $3.00 Gold Pieces $2,500.00. Wanted all Gold Coins, Rare Coins, etc. Canadian Coins—1921 5¢ Silver—$100.00. 1889—10¢—$100.00. 1921—50¢ $750.00. Hundreds of others worth $10.00 to $3,000.00 each. For complete all-coin information, before sending coins, purchase our large illustrated Guaranteed Buying-Selling Catalogue, $1.00. Catalogue dollar refunded $20.00 sale. Worthycoin Corporation (K-443-C), Boston 8, Massachusetts.

MISCELLANEOUS—PERSONAL

HIGHEST Cash Paid for Old Gold or Broken Jewelry, Gold Teeth, Watches, Rings, Diamonds, Silverware, Spectacles, Gold Coins, Platinum, Mercury. Write for Free Information. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Rose Refiners, 29-CB East Madison St., Chicago 2, Ill.

BORROW $50 to $600 by mail. Quick, easy, private. No co-signers. Repay in 24 small monthly payments. For the amount you want write today to Dial Finance Co., 410 Kilpatrick Bldg., Dept C-24, Omaha 2, Nebraska.

LET me wake up your winning ability and idle success powers. Exciting thought and behavior control reading plan has given many new life. Good results or no cost. Request free details. Applied Christian Psychology, Inc. Box 1924, Louisville 1, Ky.

LOANS by mail—Borrow $50 to $600, any purpose, entirely by mail. No co-signers. Confidential. Low monthly payments. 2 years to repay. Employed men, women eligible, anywhere. American Loan Plan, City National Bldg., Dept. C-2180, Omaha 2, Neb.

(Continued on next page)

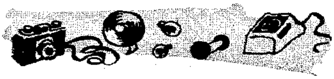
FOR PHOTO FANS

SAVE . . . Introductory . . . We have many satisfied customers and would like to add your name to our list. Black and white photo-finishing. Your 8 or 12 exp. roll enlarged to king size prints, only 25¢ with this ad. Mail to Wisconsin Film Service, Dept. C-30, West Salem, Wis.

KODACOLOR Trial Offer: enlarged prints from your Kodacolor negatives 15¢ each; or your 8 exposure Kodacolor film developed, enlarged only $2.00; 12 exp. $2.50. Return this ad with trial order or send for price list. Sun Color, Dept. C, Englewood, N. J.

OLD photos copied. Have your old priceless photos copied now. We copy and print on finest quality paper, retouch, tone and finish in attractive gift folder. Size 8x10 in. $3.50. Extra prints $1.50. Les Wallace, 313 W. Lancaster Ave., Ardmore, Pa.

COLOR film—Kodachrome, Ektachrome, Kodacolor and Anscochrome, processed and/or printed under most rigid controls. Send for complete price list free! For finest color finishing money can buy—it's Acme Color Photo Lab. Box 6025K, Minneapolis, Minn.



COLOR SLIDES

200,000 COLOR-SLIDES in stock covering the United States, Brussels Fair, & 75 foreign countries. Send 15¢ for 88 page US Catalog; 3¢ for each foreign list to Capt. M. W. Arps, USN, ret., Box 1715, Washington 13, D. C.

FOR HOME MOVIE FANS

SEE the world in color. 8mm-16mm. Kodachrome movies. Alaska, Hawaii, America, Europe, Africa, South Seas, U.S. National Parks. Also War and Rocket Test films. 185 subjects. Low prices. Write World in Color, Box 392-C, Elmira, N. Y.

FREE Bargain Bulletin of 8mm, 16mm silent and sound films (specify size) from Castle Official. Looney Tunes, etc. New & used shorts and features. World's largest selection at discount prices. Peerless Camera Stores, 415 Lexington, New York, Dept. 18C.

FUND RAISING

$50 to $1500 for your organization or yourself! Folks buy on sight. Newest Greeting Cards, Gifts, Stat'y, Toys, Costume Jewelry. Prizes, Bazaar Items galore. Quality guaranteed. Amazing profits, bonus. Fast service. No experience necessary. Write for details and samples on approval. Don't miss out! Hedenkamp, 361 Broadway, Dept. C-20, New York.

CLUBS, church groups! Make big money fast & easy with nationally famous E. G. Whitman candies. Write for colorful free catalogue. See luscious candies in beautiful reusable canisters. E. G. Whitman Co., Inc., Dept. CT, 2238 N. 9th St., Phila. 33, Pa.

FREE! 23 Fund raising plans. Tested, proven, easy-to-use, money making ideas for your church, school, auxiliary, lodge or other group. No money or experience needed. Write today for free catalog and details. Shelby Specialty Co., Elyria 11, Ohio.

FOR INVENTORS

PATENT Searches, including copies of nearest patents, $6.00. Reports airmailed within 48 hours. *More than 200 registered patent attorneys have used* my service. Free invention protection forms. Miss Ann Hastings, P. O. Box 176-A, Washington 4, D. C.

IF your invention is adaptable to promoting we will contract for selling on cash or royalty. Free booklet outlines royalty rates, requirements, Kessler Corporation, C-263, Fremont, Ohio.

INVENTIONS Wanted—Patented or Unpatented! If you want to market or sell invention for cash or royalties, write for Free Booklet! Send no drawings! We have tremendous mfrs. list! Global Marketing Service, 2420-C 77th, Oakland 5, Cal.

INVENTIONS Wanted now by my manufacturer clients. Patented. Unpatented. Write Gilbert Adams, Patent Broker, 80 Wall Street. Financial District, New York City.

INVENTORS! Consider our offer first before selling or licensing your invention on a cash or royalty basis. Patented. Unpatented. Inventions on Demand, 79 Wall Street, New York 5, N. Y.

INVENTORS! Determine patentability of your invention. Searches of the Patent Office records administered—only $6.00. For free invention protection forms, dependable service write Washington Patent Office Search Bureau, 1426 G St., N.W. Washington 5, D.C.

OPTICS & SCIENCE ITEMS

OPTICAL and science bargains. Request free giant catalog "DM"—128 pages—Astronomical Telescopes, Microscopes, Lenses, Binoculars, Kits, Parts. Amazing war surplus bargains. Edmund Scientific Co., Barrington, New Jersey.

SPARE TIME OPPORTUNITIES

EARN $240.00 a month at home, spare time, doing only Two $5.00 Invisible Mending jobs a day. Big money paid for service that makes cuts, tears disappear from fabrics. Steady demand. Details free. Fabricon, 6222 Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois.

LOW Investment—High Returns in success-proven "Second Business!" Coin-operated Norge equipped Launderamas featuring Dubl-Loader washers—best equipment at lowest financing terms—as low as 10% down, balance at 6% over 3 years. There are no Franchise fees. Launderamas require little time, don't interfere with present business or profession, are self-amortizing, conducive to chain operation. Norge-Equipped Lauderamas have long history of customer satisfaction. Patrons save 40% to 60% on laundry costs. Our national organization will assist and guide you in this tried and proven successful industry. Write today to Zeolux Corporation, 261 Madison Avenue, New York 16, New York, Department CT.

$100 MONTHLY for wearing lovely dresses supplied to you by us. Just show Fashion Frocks to friends. No investment, canvassing or experience necessary. Fashion Frocks, Dept. D 3010, Cincinnati 2, Ohio.

CASH in your sparetime! Take magazine subscription orders from friends, neighbors, relatives. Special offers on Popular Magazines. High commissions. Free sales kit. Write: Magazines, P. O. Box 402, Radio City, N. Y. 19, N. Y.

SPARE TIME OPPORTUNITIES

BE your own boss! Own a coin-operated, completely unattended Westinghouse Laundromat® equipped laundry store and increase your income $4000-$8000 a-year. No attendants required . . . all equipment is coin-metered and operated by customers as easily as cigarette vending machines. Takes only a few hours of management time a week, does not interfere with your regular job. We offer advice, store planning, training and advertising . . . and we can finance up to 90% of the necessary equipment. No experience necessary. Modest investment. Your community needs a coin-metered unattended laundry store. For full information on this proved new profitable automatic business, write Ald, Inc., Dept. C, 7045 No. Western Ave., Chicago 45, Ill.

MAKE Money Writing Short Paragraphs! No tedious study. I tell you what to write, where and how to sell; and supply list of editors buying from beginners. Many small checks add up quickly. Write to sell, right away. Send for free facts. Benson Barrett, Dept. C-199-P, 7464 Clark, Chicago 26.

START Big-Pay Business At Home in spare time. No experience needed to operate little table-top machine for bronzing baby shoes. Makes $5.46 profit on every pair. Full particulars Free. Send postcard to Mason, 1512 Jarvis, Room CM-22-A, Chic. 26, Ill.

$25 DAY easy with 60% profit! Friends, neighbors will thank you for demonstrating new beauty secrets and glamorous ways to use famous Studio Girl Hollywood Cosmetics. Information I send quickly qualifies you as Beauty Advisor. $5.00 hour for spare time alone . . . or $25 day full time. Send name on postcard to me personally for free samples, details. Harry Taylor, Studio Girl Cosmetics, Dept. 1803X, Glendale, California.

"HOW to Make Money with Simple Cartoons"—A book everyone who likes to draw should have. It is free; no obligation. Simply address Cartoonists' Exchange, Dept. 1023M, Pleasant Hills, Ohio.

SELL Gifts, Gags, Novelties. Big profits. Samples and big wholesale catalog free. Dozens of fast selling Funmakers, Gadgets, Gimmicks and unusual items. Spare time, side line, by mail. 83 Gag Samples $1.00. Dohn-KB-Marks, Broadview, Ill.

$300 MONTHLY possible. Create exquisite Rhinestone jewelry in minutes at home! No skill needed, we teach you how step-by-step. Fun to make and sell! Everyone (friends, clubs, stores, etc.) are prospects! Largest selection—300 styles, 1000 different stones! Rush 25¢ for big color catalogue and Success Book. Richard F. Downes, 11 W. 30 St., NY 1.

ATTENTION! Men or Women! Earn extra cash, prepare advertising postals. Spare time or full time, use either typewriter or longhand. For descriptive literature write at once to Langdons, Dept. C, Box 41107, Los Angeles 41, California.

BUSINESS Kit free! Postcard puts you in business! Complete line 230 shoe styles, jackets! New discoveries pay big commissions. Start making extra money in your spare time right away. Others are doing it, so can you. No investment. Send for your free Kit today. Mason, Chippewa Falls K-307, Wis.

MEN—Women! Start Money-Making Plastic Laminating Business at home in spare time. Material that costs 11¢ brings back $2.50. No canvassing or selling but mail orders bring in $20 a day. Write for full particulars Free. Rush name on postcard to Warner, Room CL-22-A, 1512 Jarvis, Chicago 26, Ill.

SPARE TIME OPPORTUNITIES

RUN a spare-time Greeting Card and Gift Shop at home. Show friends samples of our wonderful new 1960 All-Occasion Greeting Cards and Gifts. Take their orders and earn up to 100% profit. No experience necessary. Costs nothing to try. Write today for samples on approval. Regal Greetings, Dept. 18, Ferndale, Michigan.

MAKE big profits making costume jewelry at home in spare time! Sell to friends, neighbors, stores, everyone. Quick, easy to make; easier to sell! Details Free! Don-Bar, 3511 W. Armitage, Dept. P-112, Chicago 47, Illinois.

EARN money at home. We teach you invisible mending & reweaving at home in spare time. New improved step-by-step course, equip. supplied. Licensed approved school. Free details. Eastern School of Reweaving, Dept. SP30, 73 Main St., Hempstead, N. Y.

MEN And Women Wanted to start home business in spare time with little table-top rubber stamp machine. Easy to earn up to $9.80 an hour without previous experience. Full particulars. Free by mail. Send postcard to Roberts, 1512 Jarvis, Room CR-22-A, Chicago 26, Ill.

YOUR own home-operated business! Take over your area as our Service Distributor keeping stores supplied. Nationally advertised 30-year-old line pays up to $20.00 hour. Under $100.00 for merchandise, starts you. For samples, highly successful plan, write Novo, 3855 Lincoln, Desk N-88, Chicago 13.

MAKE extra money showing fast-selling line: toys, gifts, collector's items, household wares, greeting cards. Ideal for direct selling, home gift shops, or parties. Write for free catalog. North Star, Dept. 6-523, 251 East 5th St., St. Paul 1, Minn.

800 WAYS to make extra money with best-selling gifts: Distinctive greeting cards, toys, novelties, jewelry, cosmetics, gadgets. Make to 92% profit! No minimum order. Write for big free color catalog. Greetings Unlimited, 6-143 Park Sq., St. Paul 1, Minn.

GET new shirt outfit free; make $90.00 weekly on 5 average orders a day. Famous quality made-to-measure dress, sport shirts, $3.95 up, sell fast to all men. No experience needed. Full & part time. Packard Shirt Co., Dept. 116, Terre Haute, Ind.

REAL ESTATE OPPORTUNITIES

APPROVED Florida Homesites at low cost: (AD-59072) Free membership in private country club. 3 blue deepwater lakes; sandy beaches at property. Bass plentiful. Clubhouse, dock site, lovely homes, hard-paved roads under constr. Elect., phones, tested pure water. Police, fire protect., churches, modern hospital, shopping, provided by Dunnellon and Marion County. Spring waters available for bathing in Rainbow & Silver Springs. 20 miles to Gulf by new highway. Full ¼ acre in Fabulous Rainbow Lakes Estates only $595. No extras, no hidden costs, no assessments. Only $10 monthly. High dry land certified by independent engineering firm. Free photos, facts, maps, booklets, no obligation. Rainbow Lakes Estates, Dept. K-4, 817 Silver Springs Blvd., Ocala, Fla.

(Continued on next page)

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

MAKE Extra Money. Daily Cash Commission plus premium for you and your customers. Everybody buys Advertising Book Matches. Free Master Selling Kit, all sizes, all styles. Easy sales, steady repeat business. No experience necessary. Superior Match, Dept. N-360, 7530 S. Greenwood, Chicago 19.

AMAZING opportunity. New low priced fire alarm protects homes, farms, offices, factories, etc. No wiring—hangs like picture. Pays up to $1,100 a month. Free kit. Write today. Merlite (Alarm Division), 114 East 32nd Street, Dept. F-62L, New York 16, New York.

FREE Picture Folder: "How to Make $3,000 Yearly, Sparetime, Backyard, raising Earthworms!" Included free: "How Domesticated Earthworms Converted our Barren Soil Into a Strikingly Beautiful Flower Garden!" Write Oakhaven-606, Cedar Hill, Texas.

EARN money at home. We teach you invisible mending & reweaving at home in spare time. New improved, step-by-step course, equip. supplied. Licensed approved school. Free details. Eastern School of Reweaving, Dept. C-30, 73 Main St., Hempstead, N.Y.

IMPORT-EXPORT opportunity, profitable, worldwide, mail order business from home, without capital, or travel abroad. We ship proven plan, for no risk examination. Experience unnecessary. Free details. Mellinger, Dept. C13, Los Angeles 24, Calif.

MONEYMAKING Opportunities. Hundreds to choose from. Turn spare time into money. Read World's Best Want-Ad Medium. It's absolutely free. W. F. Johnson, Popular Mechanics Classified, *200-CM E. Ontario Street, Chicago 11.*

WILL you wear new suits and topcoats without one penny cost and agree to show them to friends? You can make up to $30.00 in a day even in spare time, without canvassing. W. Z. Gibson, Inc., 500 S. Throop St., Dept. C-634, Chicago 7, Ill.

ANYONE can sell famous Hoover Uniforms for beauty shops, waitresses, nurses, doctors, others. Miracle fabrics—nylon, dacron, wash 'n wear cottons. Exclusive styles, top quality. Big income, real future. Equipment free. Hoover, Dept. C-131, New York 11, N. Y.

$1,000.00 A month possible for making dramatic 3-second demonstration of amazing lightweight Presto Fire Extinguisher. New chemical used by Airforce snuffs out fires instantly. Only $4.95. Terrific commissions. Millions want it. Free kit. Merlite, 114 E. 32nd, Dept. P-62L, New York 16.

GROW a living Miniature Forest or orchard (only in. high), that bears tasty, tiny fruit at home. Learn amaz. Dwarfing secrets! Fascinating hobby. $$$$$ Home-business Opportunity. Free Seeds! (State age). Miniature Nurseries, Dept. MH, Gardena, Calif.

AD Match Sales! Your business—no investment! Sell for world's largest direct selling mfr. of advtg. matchbooks. Big spot cash comm. Start without experience—tested sales kit tells where & how to get orders. Men, women; part or full time. Match Corp. of America, Dept. GM-30, Chicago 32, Ill.

FREE book "990 Successful, Little-Known Businesses." True reports. Fascinating! Most men and women operate at home. A spare time start leads to a prosperous business. Plymouth Publishing Co., 1610A—43rd St., Brooklyn 4, N. Y.

VITAMINS! Private labels! Exclusive sales! We supply product-plan-literature. You furnish management, sell wholesale, employ salesmen. Terrific profits and repeats. $3.00 30 day supply sample $1. Details free. VimVite, 2908-C Beverly Blvd., Los Angeles 57.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

MILLIONS will be spent by political candidates for election adv. material in 1960. Big money can be made selling our Fluorescent Bumper Banners and other exclusive items at lowest prices. Write for details, no investment. Aldine Printing Co., 1160 So. Figueroa St., Los Angeles 15, Calif.

STRANGE "Dry" Window Cleaner. Sells like wild. Replaces messy rags, liquids. Simply glide over glass; leaves windows sparkling clear. Dust, dirt, grime, fog, disappear like magic. Samples sent on trial. Kristee 469, Akron, Ohio.

EARN $10 to $30 per day in your own profitable cushion shoe business. Buy family shoes wholesale, $7.95 up. 140 styles, sizes 2½ to 22, AAA to EEEEE. Write for free sales kit. Bronson Shoe, Dept. 1R, 710 W. Lake, Mpls., Minn.

ENROLL now in the Camera Profit Course! Learn to use any camera to make money in spare or full time. Simple easy, experience not necessary. Earn money making pictures of children, social doings, houses, etc. Write today CPC, Box 1066B, Richmond, Calif.

CASH from Sawdust (112 uses). Tin-Cans (63 uses). Newspapers (27 uses). Instructions 50¢ each. All three for $1.00 including catalog of hundreds other money-makers 25¢ to $25. Spare time. Home work. Charles Company, 42-SPF, Norwood, Ohio.

START Home Manufacturing Business. Use basement, garage. Make Cleaners, Polishes, Soaps, Insecticides, Auto Products, Cosmetics, Perfumes, Flavors, Hand Cleaners, most anything. No machinery. Free literature. Kemist, Park Ridge 2, Ill.

SWIMMING Pool Franchise. Nat'l advertising support. Above-average income. Small investment. Partial financing. Write for brochure. C 1262, 125 W. 41 St., NYC, NY.

HOME study opportunities: Learn shorthand in 4 days; complete course tells all; only $3. With free practice book; or request free details. Learn "Touchtyping" manual only $1. Merit, 42 Warren, Brentwood, N. Y.

FRANCHISES make profits! Join thousands of men earning high incomes from their own franchise business. Many openings. NFR's service can guide you. Request details. National Franchise Reports, E-528, 333 N. Michigan, Chicago 1.

VENDING Machines—No selling. Operate A Route of coin machines and earn high profits. 32-page catalog free! Parkway Machine Corp., Dept. 58, 715 Ensor Street, Baltimore 2, Md.

WANT To Make Big Money At Home? $10.00 profit in an hour possible with Invisible Reweaving. Make tears, holes disappear from clothing, fabrics. Steady demand from cleaners, laundries, homes. Details Free. Fabricon, 6220 Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.

BOOST ENROLLMENTS

by advertising in Coronet's School & College Directory. Every month more new schools and colleges are discovering this low-cost way to gain new students. Over 12,500,000 education prospects with every issue. Many schools report Coronet's School & College Directory one of their lowest cost per inquiry media. Write today for full information on how your school can profit by advertising in Coronet School & College Directory, 488 Madison Ave., New York 22, N.Y.

SCHOOL and COLLEGE DIRECTORY

Coronet lists the following schools and colleges for those readers interested in verified educational opportunities. For additional information write directly to the schools mentioning Coronet as the source of your interest.

PROFESSIONAL & VOCATIONAL

CAN I At My Age Become A Hotel Hostess or Executive Even Though I Have Had No Previous Hotel Experience? Would you like to step into a well-paid position as Hotel or Club Manager, Purchasing Agent, Social Director or Assistant Manager, etc.? The success of Lewis graduates from 20 to 50 proves you can. Susan Cupit writes: "Thanks to Lewis Training, I became Assistant Manager of an Apartment Hotel. I have recommended Lewis Training to many people." Our Free Book explains how you can qualify for a well-paid position at home or through resident classes in Washington, how you are registered Free in Lewis Nationwide Placement Service. Write today. Course Approved for All Veteran Training. Lewis Hotel Training School, Desk FC-1124, Wash. 7, D. C.

MONEY! Excitement! Good job opportunities! Are all wrapped up in the fast-growing field of Electronics. DeVry Tech prepares you at home with equipment, movies and texts—or in day or evening classes at our well-equipped Chicago and Toronto laboratories. Effective employment service. No advanced education needed. Send for free booklet now! Write DeVry Technical Institute, Dept. CM-2, 4141 Belmont Avenue, Chicago 41, Illinois, today!

MEN, 17 to 45. Immediate Training as Jet Industry Specialists. Train for Turbo Jet, Turbo Prop, Gas Turbine Engine Specialist Careers, Fuel Injection Systems, Office, Shop, Field Careers. No interference with present job. Experience unnecessary. Information free, no obligation. Jet Engine Div., Northwest Schools, Dept. J-17, 11 E. 47th Street, N. Y. 17, N. Y.

GET your start in timestudy. Cash in on the growing demand for Timestudy Engineers, Foremen, Superintendents—needed to help industry increase production, save time & money. Be ready for an important job in just 10 months. Good salaries, unusual opportunities for promotion. Train under executives and consultants for leading companies. Small, practical classes in Methods Engineering, Production Control, Standard Costs, Estimating, Job evaluation, Wage Incentives (Bonus Plans). Positions open throughout the world. Free placement service for graduates. Write for catalog and The Pay Increase you Want. Begin anytime. Address: Industrial Engineering College, 3303 Washington Boulevard, Chicago 24, Illinois.

BE A Real Estate Broker. Insure Security for yourself and your family. Study at home. Prepare for state examination. GI Approved. Write for Free Book Today. Weaver School of Real Estate, 2016P Grand, Kansas City, Missouri.

ENGINEERING degree—B.S. 27 mo (B.E. 36 mo): Aero, Chem, Civil, Elec, Mech. Also Electronics, Metallurgy. B.S. 36 mo: Math, Chem, Physics. Earn board. G.I. appr. Enter Mar., June, Sept., Dec. Indiana Technical Coll., 9530 E. Wash. Blvd., Ft. Wayne 2, Ind.

GET Into Electronics as technician, field engr., specialist in communications, missiles, computers, radar, automation. Basic, advanced courses. Assoc. deg. in 29 mos. B.S. obtainable. Start Feb., Sept. Valparaiso Technical Institute, Dept. B, Valparaiso, Ind.

NAT'L Auction College learn home, recordings, books, low down for first time, basic drills, fillers, lingo, how to practice, what to say, sell cattle, real estate, furniture, merchandise, big field, returns unlimited, class soon, 8542 Artesia, Bellflower, Cal.

HOME INSTRUCTION

"I SOLD MY FIRST STORY"

Why Don't YOU Write?

"I sold my first story to Redbook Magazine for $850," says Mrs. Louise Wooten. How do you know you can't write? Writing short stories, articles on business, homemaking, hobbies, sports, travel, local club and church activities, etc., will enable you to earn extra money. In your own home, on your own time, the New York Copy Desk Method teaches you how to write the way famous authors learn—by writing. Our unique Free "Writing Aptitude Test" tells whether you possess the fundamental qualities essential to successful writing. You'll enjoy this test. Write for it, without cost or obligation. No salesman will call. Newspaper Institute of America, Suite 5490-C, One Park Ave., N.Y. 16, N.Y.

INTERIOR DECORATION

Develop YOUR Talent

LEARN IN YOUR SPARE TIME

Fascinating field for men and women. Learn in spare time. Excellent starting point for career. Approved supervised method. Low tuition. Easy payments. No classes—No textbooks—all material in looseleaf form. Tested, step-by-step, "learn-by-doing" method . . . under guidance of a qualified instructor. Diploma awarded. Send for free valuable 24-page illustrated booklet, "Adventures in Interior Design and Decoration." No obligation. Chicago School Of Interior Decoration, 835 Diversey Parkway, Dept. 1413, Chicago 14, Ill.

NURSES TRAINING SCHOOLS

EARN to $65 week as Practical Nurse. Learn quickly at home. No high school necessary; no age limit. Write for free booklet, lesson samples. Post Graduate School of Nursing, Room 30E30, 131 S. Wabash, Chicago.

(Continued on next page)

NURSES TRAINING SCHOOLS

ENJOY STEADY PAY EVERY DAY AS A NURSE

LEARN AT HOME IN ONLY 10 WEEKS

Enjoy security, independence and freedom from money worries as a Practical Nurse. Earn up to $65.00 a week. Age and education not important. In just a few weeks you should be able to accept your first cases. Get the free complete information right now. No cost or obligation and no salesman will call. We will send you without obligation free lesson samples, and free folder "Nursing Facts." The Post Graduate School of Nursing, Room 33, 131 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago 3, Illinois.

PROFESSIONAL & VOCATIONAL

LEARN MEAT CUTTING

Train quickly in 8 short weeks at Toledo for a bright & secure future in vital meat business. Big pay, full-time jobs; have a profitable market of your own. Diploma, pay after graduation. Job help, 1000's of *successful grads; 36th* year. GI approved. Write for 40-page catalog free. No obligation. National School of Meat Cutting, Dept. C-15, Toledo 4, Ohio.

CAREERS IN TV STUDIOS

We speak to men & women aged 17 to 45 who wish careers in broadcasting stations. Many opportunities in "behind-the-scenes" careers. Train at home. No interference with present job. Nationwide placement service upon completion. Experience unnecessary. Send for free info, no oblig. State age. TV Div., NW Schools, Dept. T-6, 11 E. 47 St., N.Y.C. 17.

BOYS PREPARATORY SCHOOLS

FORK UNION Military Academy—Our one subject plan in Upper School (grades 9-12) increased honor roll 50%. Accredited. ROTC highest rating. 2 gyms, pools. Sep. Jr. School, grades 4-8. 62nd year. Catalog. Dr. J. C. Wicker, Box 993, Fork Union, Va.

HOME INSTRUCTION

LAW training leads to business leadership, develops reasoning power, hastens accurate decisions. Study in spare time at home. Low cost—easy terms. 14 Vol. Library included. LL.B. Degree conferred. Free books give full details. Write LaSalle Extension University, A Correspondence Institution, Dept. 336-L, 417 S. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

FINISH High School at home—no classes. Standard text furnished; credit for previous schooling; diplomas awarded. If you've completed 8th grade and are over 17, write for free catalog. Wayne School, *Catalog HGX-29, 2527 Sheffield, Chicago 14, Illinois.*

PIANO Tuning Pays. Big money in spare time. Learn at home in 30 days. No musical knowledge req. Phono records, tools, instructions furnished. Personal instructions. Free catalog. Capital Tuning School, Dept. 2, 3160 SW 16 Ct., Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.

HIGH School at home in spare time with 63-*year-old school. No classes. Standard high school* texts supplied. Single subjects if desired. Credit for subjects already completed. Progress at own speed. Diploma awarded. Information booklet free . . . write today! American School, Dept. X317, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37.

WATCH repairing, Swiss and American watches. Develop skill step by step in spare time at home. Special tools provided. Tuition only $5 monthly. Diploma awarded. Free sample lesson. Chicago School of Watchmaking, 2324-C Milwaukee, Chgo. 47.

FREE Aptitude Test tells if you can qualify for Radio-Television Servicing. Opportunity for own business. Scientific Aptitude Test without obligation. Write Sprayberry, Dept. H-88, 1512 Jarvis, Chicago 26, Illinois.

LIFETIME Opportunity to get in booming Building *Industry. Train at home for big income opportunity* as Building Contractor. Low tuition. Get free confidential self-analysis test to help you plan successful future. American Technical Society, Dept. CC-30, 850 E. 58th, Chicago 37.

OIL Coloring Photographs—A fascinating hobby or profitable sideline for those with artistic talent. Learn at home. Easy simplified method. Free booklet. National Photo Coloring School, 835 Diversey Parkway, Dept. 1413, Chicago 14, Ill.

$5000, writing, every year? Yes, if you develop your gift. NYS trains you at home in stories, articles, books, TV; places your salable scripts. Address N. Y. *School of Writing, Dept. 624, 2 E. 45 St., New York* 17, New York.

LAW. Write today for a free copy of illustrated law book, "The Law-Trained Man," which shows how *to earn the professional Bachelor of Laws (LL.B.)* degree through home study of the famous Blackstone Law Course: Books and lessons provided. Moderate cost; easy terms. Write now. Blackstone School of Law, a home study institute founded in 1890, 307 N. Michigan Ave., Dept. 673, Chicago 1, *Illinois.*

BE a dental nurse. A well paying, uncrowded field. Prepare at home for big pay career. Chairside duties, reception, laboratory, personality development. If 17 *or over* write for free book. Wayne School, Lab. AB-3 2521 Sheffield, Chicago 14.

ACCOUNTING:—Free Sample Lesson. Acute shortage of men and women Accountants makes real opportunity. LaSalle prepares you quickly in spare time at low cost. Accounting ability offers secure future. Free book gives facts. Write LaSalle Extension University, A Correspondence Institution, Dept. 336 H, 417 S. Dearborn Street, Chicago 5, Ill.

HOME INSTRUCTION

HIGH School at Home. You can still finish High School—at home, in your spare time. No interference with job, or social life. Win more pay, a better job, social recognition. Take only the subjects you need. Complete lesson and answer service. Personalized instruction. Low cost. Diploma to graduates. I.C.S. is oldest and largest (257 courses). Write today, for 3 free books: (1) 36-page "How to Succeed," (2) sample lesson (Math), (3) Career Catalog—indicates course desired, International Correspondence Schools, Scranton 15, Penn., Dept. 39687B.

DRESS design: Approved supervised home study training. Fine starting point for career. No classes. Text and work kit furnished. Diploma awarded. Low tuition and payments. Send for free booklet. National School of Dress Design, 835 Diversey Pkwy., Dept. 1413, Chicago, Illinois.

ENGLISH course for adults—poor english holds you back. A command of good english brings recognition, friends, higher pay, self-confidence. With my new self-correcting method you can stop making mistakes—speak & write effectively. 15 minutes a day at home. Free 32 p. booklet. Don Bolander, Career Institute, Dept. E-293, 30 E. Adams, Chicago 3, Ill.

PIANO Tuning learned quickly at home. Tremendous field! Musical knowledge unnecessary. Have steady, year around business of your own. Be independent! Free information. Empire School of Piano Tuning, Dept. 12, Champaign, Ill. (Founded 1935.)

HOW to write short stories, mysteries, articles. Learn at home for career or extra part-time income. Earn while learning. H. F. Wenderoth sold first story for $240. Professional writers show you how. Send today for free lesson and book. Palmer Institute of Authorship, 1680 N. Sycamore, Desk CM-30, Hollywood 28, California.

BE A Real Estate Broker. Insure Security for yourself and your family. Study at home. Prepare for state examination. GI Approved. Write for Free Book Today. Weaver School of Real Estate, 2016J Grand, Kansas City, Missouri.

LEARN Plastics Fabrication for fun and profit. Low cost home-training program now avail. Teaches Fiberglassing, jewelry, furniture, ornament, etc. making. Materials furn. Free booklet. Interstate Training Service, Dept. D-17, Portland 12, Ore.

WATCHMAKERS urgently needed everywhere. Learn clock and watch repair by KCSW's outstanding home study course. Write today for your free copy of "Learn The Facts." Kansas City School of Watchmaking, 1228-C Admiral Blvd., Kansas City 6, Mo.

ART—Learn at home. Earn big money. Enjoy glamorous high-pay career or profitable hobby. Learn Commercial Art, Magazine Illustration, Figure Drawing, Cartooning, TV art, etc. in spare time—for only 20¢ a day! Two 22-piece artist outfits given free with course. Write today for free book describing easy low-cost method. No obligation. No salesman will call. Washington School of Art, Studio 1393, Port Washington, N. Y. (Established 1914).

WIN success with your voice! Special new course includes big LP training records, microphone, illustrated lessons. Free booklet. Send name, address, age to Hollywood Voice-Speech Institute, Studio N-30, 5504 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Cal.

CIVIL Service. Training for U. S. tests. Get full information about this field; home study preparation for high rating. Free booklet. Private organization. No obligation. Franklin Institute, Dept. V40, Rochester 4, N. Y.

GIRLS—Women—Men. Train for fascinating TV-Show Business Careers behind the scenes. Dozens of different kinds of specialists from receptionists to cameramen. No interference with present job or schooling. Nationwide placement assistance upon completion. Write for free information. State age. No obligation. TV Div., Northwest Schools, Dept. T-5, 11 East 47th Street, New York 17, New York.

PROFESSIONAL AND VOCATIONAL

NO SYMBOLS, USES ABC'S

Shorthand in 6 weeks

Over 500,000 have learned shorthand the easy, accurate Speedwriting way, at home in leisure time or in over 400 Speedwriting schools. Today they are winning success everywhere—in business, industry, Civil Service. Speedwriting shorthand is easy to master. 120 words per minute. Age no obstacle. Typing available.

I EARN $1300 MORE A YEAR

"A series of low-paying clerical jobs convinced me that I needed shorthand to increase my earning power. A friend recommended Speedwriting shorthand and I was delighted with how quickly and easily I learned it. Now, I have an important secretarial position with a research firm at $1300 more a year." Jeanine Oster, N. Y., N. Y.

SELECTED MISS SECRETARY OF THE YEAR

"Prior to studying Speedwriting shorthand, I was a general office worker, limited in position. Soon, thanks to Speedwriting, I was a financially independent legal secretary. Then to my surprise and delight, I won the national title of Miss Secretary 1959. Now I have stepped into a exciting staff position on a local TV station."—Barbara Wills, Lumberton, N.C.

FREE Sample Lesson. Because Speedwriting uses the ABC'S, it is by far the simplest and quickest shorthand to learn. That is why we invite you to mail the coupon Now for both our Free booklet and a Free sample lesson. See for yourself how, within a few moments after you read this sample lesson, you can actually write Speedwriting shorthand. Here is a shorthand that can be learned in only 6 weeks—at home or through classroom instruction. 120 words per minute—50% Faster than Civil Service requirements. Speedwriting shorthand is as accurate and speedy as it is simple and easy to learn. Mail coupon Now! Speedwriting, For Speed With Accuracy, Dept. 4903, 55 W. 42nd St., New York 36, N. Y.

School of Speedwriting
Dept. 4903, 55 W. 42nd St., New York 36, N.Y.

Please send full details and FREE sample lesson.

☐ Home Study ☐ Classroom Instruction

☐ If under 17, check here for Special Booklet A

Name ....

Address ....

City .... Zone ...... State ....

(Continued on next page)

witness stand wit

BY WILL BERNARD

WHEN AN ILLINOIS MAN sought damages for an injured knee, his doctor took the stand to forecast lengthy treatments and a heavy cast. But the defense lawyer wore an air of bored skepticism. When it was time for cross-examination, he got right to the point:

"Tell me honestly, doctor, don't you really think that if you put a little roll of greenbacks around that knee joint, the plaintiff would recover in a hurry?"

The doctor considered the question gravely.

"Well, no," he replied at last, "not a *little* roll. But if you put those greenbacks on thick enough so they would immobilize the joint, that would be highly beneficial."

NAMES ARE CHANGED, but otherwise it happened this way:

Dr. Hawkins, noted specialist and co-author of *Hawkins and Boone on Obstetrics*, was undergoing a grilling on the witness stand. Suddenly, after one of his answers, the attorney stepped to the counsel table and picked up a copy of the textbook. Flipping through it, he found the passage he wanted and read it aloud. It was contrary to what the doctor had testified.

"Now, Dr. Hawkins," he concluded, triumphantly, "what do you think?"

The doctor gazed at the passage. "By golly!" he exclaimed at last. "You've got to watch that fellow Boone every minute."

IN A TEXAS COURTROOM, a witness was challenged by the opposing attorney on the ground that he didn't understand the obligation of an oath.

"Do you know what will happen," inquired the judge, "if you don't tell the truth?"

"If I tell one lie," replied the witness, "I'll go to the State Legislature. If I tell two, I'll go to Congress."

The judge held him qualified.

IN ENGLAND, a witness in an assault and battery case was undergoing a rigorous cross-examination by the defense attorney.

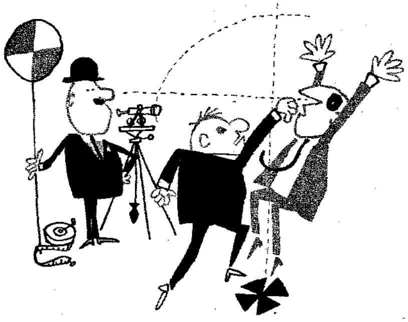
"How far were you from the parties," demanded the lawyer, "when you saw the defendant strike the victim?"

"Four feet, five-and-a-half inches," was the reply.

The lawyer cast a sly smile at the jury.

"Pray tell me," he inquired, sarcastically, "how you can be *so very exact as to the distance?*"

"Why," replied the witness, "I thought perhaps some fool might ask me, so I measured it."



SO DARN TIRED?

I used to feel weak and run-down all day long — from morning 'til bedtime. Taking care of a home and family is a hard enough job even when you feel good. But trying to be a good mother and wife when you barely have the strength to move would make any woman a nervous wreck! I was so cross and irritable I finally decided to see our family doctor.

After examining me, the doctor explained that my condition was due to a lack of important vitamins and minerals in my diet. He recommended that I take a good food supplement daily.

I sent away for a trial supply of High-Potency Capsules that I had seen advertised. Soon my energy came back, and now I feel like a new woman! If you are otherwise normally healthy but feel tired, nervous and miserable, why not send for your trial supply by mailing the postcard today!

open this flap for **SENSATIONAL COMBINATION OFFER**

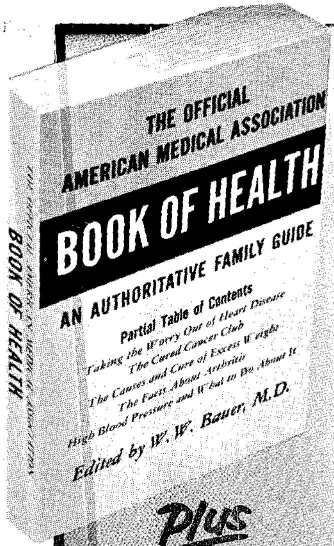
DETACH AND MAIL TODAY — NO POSTAGE REQUIRED

Postage Will be Paid by Addressee

No Postage Stamp Necessary If Mailed in the United States

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
FIRST CLASS PERMIT NO. 10083 — NEW YORK, N. Y.

Vitasafe Corp.
23 West 61st Street
New York 23, N. Y.


THE OFFICIAL
AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION
BOOK OF HEALTH
AN AUTHORITATIVE FAMILY GUIDE
Partial Table of Contents
Taking the Worry Out of Heart Disease
The Cured Cancer Club
The Causes and Cure of Excess Weight
The Facts About Arthritis
High Blood Pressure and What to Do About It
Edited by W. W. Bauer, M.D.
BOOK OF HEALTH

Plus

44 additional selections drawn from the pages of the American Medical Association's popular publication Today's Health

With your FREE supply of VITASAFE CAPSULES you will also receive FREE the wonderful A.M.A.

BOOK OF HEALTH

if you send in the postcard for this amazing offer now!

Here is the American Medical Association's simple, hopeful book – clearly written in a way that everyone interested in healthier, happier living can use and understand. Frank, expert guidance that can vitally affect your health and happiness! 320 pages, 57 subjects. To get your copy free, mail postcard now!

PARTIAL TABLE OF CONTENTS

- Food to Keep You Young
- The Conquest of Fatigue
- Roads to Relaxation
- The Nation's Lunch Box
- The Facts About Good Sleep
- Taking The Worry Out of Heart Disease
- Asthma and Hay Fever
- Find Out If It's Cancer
- Tuberculosis Today
- High Blood Pressure And What To Do About It
- How To Avoid Ulcers
- Man and Wife
- Timetable for Sex Education
- Helping the Childless

®"VITASAFE" REG. T.M. ©1959 VITASAFE CORP.

Mail Postcard To **VITASAFE CORPORATION, 23 West 61st Street, New York 23, N.Y.**
IN CANADA: 394 Symington Avenue, Toronto 9, Ontario

YOURS FREE VALUABLE FULL MONTH'S SUPPLY

DETACH AND MAIL TODAY – NO POSTAGE REQUIRED

MEN RECEIVE IN EACH DAILY VITASAFE CAPSULE:

Choline Bitartrate	31.4 mg.
Inositol	15 mg.
dl-Methionine	10 mg.
Glutamic Acid	50 mg.
Lemon Bioflavonoid Complex	5 mg.
Vitamin A	12,500 USP Units
Vitamin D	1,000 USP Units
Vitamin C	75 mg.
Vitamin B_1	5 mg.
Vitamin B_2	2.5 mg.
Vitamin B_6	0.5 mg.
Vitamin B_{12}	2 mcg.
Niacin Amide	40 mg.
Calcium Pantothenate	4 mg.
Vitamin E	2 I.U.
Folic Acid	0.5 mg.
Calcium	75 mg.
Phosphorus	58 mg.
Iron	30 mg.
Cobalt	0.04 mg.
Copper	0.45 mg.
Manganese	0.5 mg.
Molybdenum	0.1 mg.
Iodine	0.075 mg.
Potassium	2 mg.
Zinc	0.5 mg.
Magnesium	3 mg.

ALSO AVAILABLE, A VITASAFE PLAN FOR WOMEN. CHECK POSTCARD IF DESIRED.

VITASAFE CORP. **81-H**
23 West 61st Street, New York 23, N. Y.

Yes, I accept your generous combination offer under the Vitasafe Plan as advertised in Coronet.

Send me FREE my BOOK OF HEALTH and my 30-day supply of high-potency Vitasafe Capsules as checked below:

☐ Men's Plan ☐ Women's Plan

Name.......................................

Address.......................................

City................ **Zone**...... **State**............

This offer is limited to those who have never taken advantage of this generous trial. Only one trial supply under each plan per family.

IF YOU LIVE IN CANADA:
Place this card in an envelope and mail to:
Vitasafe Plan (Canada) Ltd.,
394 Symington Ave., Toronto 9, Ont.
[Canadian formula adjusted to local conditions.]

Are You Giving Your Wife The Companionship She Craves?

Posed by professional models.

YOU may be giving your wife all the loving attention she needs. You may have given her a good home, security, many of the conveniences all women yearn for. But is she completely happy? Are you still the active, energetic and joyous man she married? Are you giving her and your children the true companionship of the man they love?

Or are you always "too tired" at the end of a day's work? Do you come home at night too worn out to visit friends, go dancing, have fun with the kids? Is time catching up with you too fast — at work, at play?

If so, your condition may simply be due to an easily corrected vitamin and mineral deficiency in your diet. You owe it to yourself, if you are otherwise normally healthy, to find out whether a high-potency nutritional supplement such as VITASAFE capsules can help increase your pep and energy. And you can find out at *absolutely no cost* by taking advantage of this sensational no-risk offer!

FREE 30 days supply High-Potency Capsules

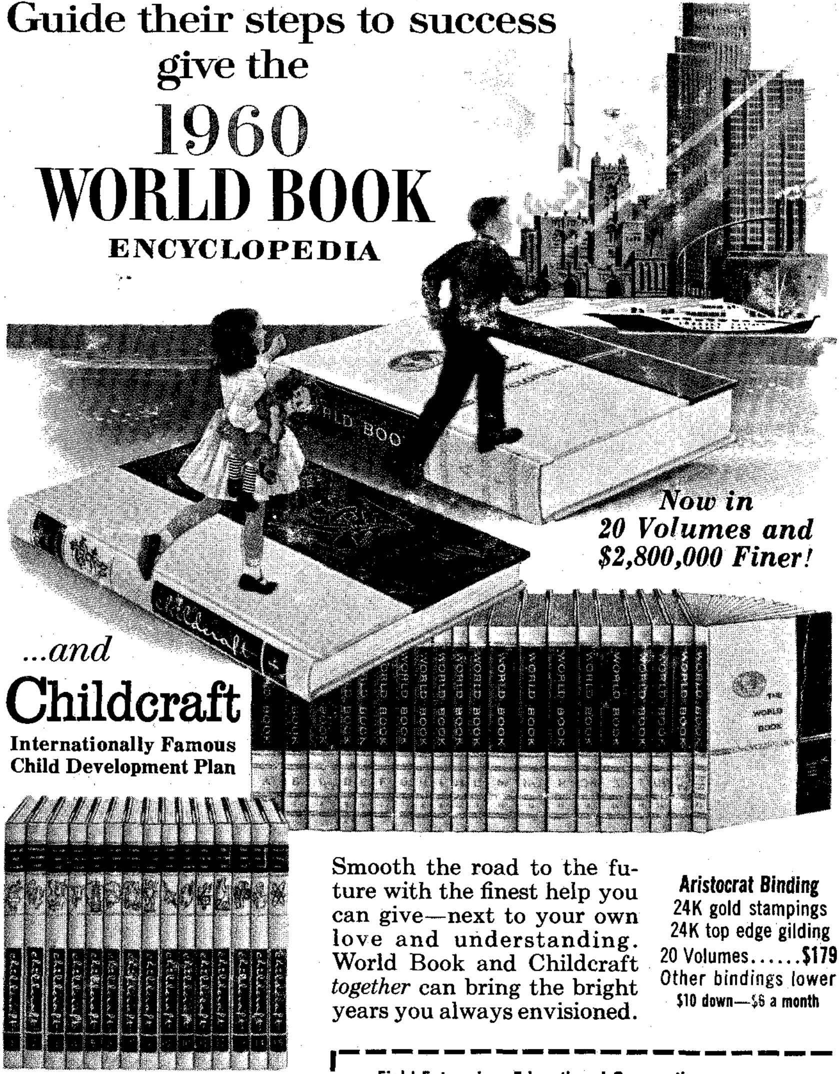
Safe, Nutritional Formula Containing 27 Proven Ingredients: Glutamic Acid, Choline, Inositol, Methionine, Citrus Bioflavonoid, 11 Vitamins (Including Blood-Building B12 and Folic Acid) Plus 11 Minerals

To prove to you the remarkable advantages of the Vitasafe Plan . . . we will send you a free 30-day supply of high-potency VITASAFE C.F. CAPSULES so you can discover for yourself how much stronger, happier and peppier you may feel after a few days' trial! Just one VITASAFE CAPSULE daily supplies your body with adequate amounts of *each and every vitamin* believed essential to human nutrition. Also included in this exclusive formula are Glutamic Acid — an important protein constituent derived from natural wheat gluten—and Citrus Bioflavonoid. This formula is so complete it is available nowhere else at this price!

HOW AMAZING PLAN SLASHES VITAMIN PRICES

With your free 30-day supply of Vitasafe High-Potency Capsules you will also receive complete details regarding the benefits of an amazing new Plan that provides you regularly with all the factory-fresh vitamins and minerals you will need. By participating in the Vitasafe Plan now you are never under any obligation! When you have received your first 30-day trial supply, simply take one VITASAFE Capsule every day to prove that this formula can help you as it is helping so many others. But you remain the sole judge. If you are not completely satisfied, and do not wish to receive any additional vitamins, simply let us know by writing us before the next monthly shipment — or you can use the handy instruction card we will provide — and no future shipments will be sent. Yes, you are under no purchase obligation ever; you may cancel future shipments at any time!

But if you are delighted — as so many people already are — you don't do a thing and you will continue to receive fresh, additional shipments regularly every month — for just as long as you wish, automatically and on time — at the low Plan rate of only $2.78 plus a few cents shipping for each month supply. You take no risk whatsoever—you may drop out of this Plan any time you wish without spending an extra penny, by simply notifying us of your decision a few days before your next monthly shipment. Take advantage of our generous offer! Mail postcard NOW.



Guide their steps to success give the 1960 WORLD BOOK ENCYCLOPEDIA

Now in 20 Volumes and $2,800,000 Finer!

...and

Childcraft

Internationally Famous Child Development Plan

Smooth the road to the future with the finest help you can give—next to your own love and understanding. World Book and Childcraft *together* can bring the bright years you always envisioned.

Aristocrat Binding
24K gold stampings
24K top edge gilding
20 Volumes......**$179**
Other bindings lower
$10 down—$6 a month

SAVE $49!
Special Combination Offer
Childcraft and **World Book**
in bindings shown
Total value **$298**—Your price **$249**
$10 down—$10 a month
(All prices slightly higher in Canada)

Field Enterprises Educational Corporation
Dept. 183, Box 3565, Chicago 54, Ill.
Please send my 32-Page Booklet illustrated from the brilliant 1960 World Book Encyclopedia.

Name ____________________
Address ____________________
City ____________ Zone ________
County ____________ State ________

ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED